

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

ESTABLISHED IN 1866.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

Terms of Subscription--\$1.50 Per Annum

VOL. L.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1915.

NO. 21

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 25 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, 3 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. R. SMITH, W. E. DANIEL, J. O. DRAKE, W. M. COHEN, R. T. DANIEL, J. L. SHEPHERD, W. A. FLEET, D. B. ZOLLIFFER, J. W. SLEIGHT.

GALOMEL DYNAMITES YOUR LIVER! MAKES YOU SICK AND SALIVATES

"Doan's Liver Tonic" Starts Your Liver Better Than Galomel and You Don't Lose a Day's Work
Liven up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous galomel because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.
Galomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Galomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's what 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 Doan's Liver Tonic tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Doan's Liver Tonic under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty galomel and that it won't make you sick.
Doan'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 smoothly and digestion good; stomach, bowels, and head regular.
Doan's Liver Tonic is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and non-nutritive. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Doan's Liver Tonic instead of dangerous galomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of Galomel is almost stopped entirely here.

WRIGHTSVILLE BEACH

CAROLINA'S FAMOUS RESORT
BATHING BOATING FISHING DANCING
MODERN AMUSEMENTS
ATLANTIC COAST LINE
WEEK END AND SUMMER EXCURSION FARES
THE STANDARD RAILROAD OF THE SOUTH

TANNER'S ROOF PAINT

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

THE PURE IN HEART.

Look For God Everywhere and You Will Find Him.
The minister sat in his study waiting for Elizabeth Conrow. He was an old minister, and he had spent nearly a life-time in the service of one parish. He knew the children and grandchildren of his first parishioners, and for years he had had a custom of summoning to him each young man or woman of his church for a talk over what he thought the critical point of the young life—going to college, or entering business, marriage, or the opening of some new opportunity. It was Elizabeth Conrow's turn now. It seemed only yesterday that she was a little starry-eyed child showing him her new toys. His eyes shadowed a little as he thought. He was old-fashioned perhaps, but he shrank from the idea of seeing women in certain places—and Elizabeth had always been one of the children of his heart. How would she meet the tests of her chosen work?

There was a knock at the door; he opened it quickly, and Elizabeth, still like the little starry-eyed child, smiled up at him. "I've come for my sermon," she said.
For a time the old minister talked about the years that lay behind—happy memories, merry ones, now and then a sad one. Then he asked of the future, and Elizabeth talked eagerly of her hopes and ambitions. Finally she checked herself. But you haven't given me my sermon," she said.
The old minister was silent for a moment, then he looked down into the girl's eyes.

"The sermon isn't mine," he answered. "A teacher gave it to me through something I read the other day—a teacher who has a school down in the sad part of the city, where no child can escape the sight and knowledge of evil. One day she told her pupils to bring the next day a picture illustrating light. One little fellow, to her dismay, brought a terrible picture, and waved it triumphantly before her. Her heart sank at the sight of it, and the boy's quick eyes read that something was wrong. He grew excited. 'Don't you see?' he cried. 'Don't you see?' 'The teacher shook her head sadly.

"Don't you see—there?" he pointed, fairly quivering with excitement.
"And there, shining through the window in the picture, was a crescent moon—the one pure thought in all. And the child, looking for light, had seen nothing of the evil—only the purity and beauty."

"Elizabeth, child, you have chosen a difficult life—it makes my heart tremble to think of what you will have to face. There is one safe way and only one. Look for God everywhere and you will find Him; and looking for Him, the evil cannot touch your soul."—Selected.

To The Public.
"I feel that I owe the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Cough and Bronchitis Remedy a word of gratitude," writes Mrs. E. N. Wetherall, Roanoke, N. C. "I was formerly sick due to an attack of summer complaint. After taking a dose of it I feel not long to wait for relief as it benefited me almost immediately." Obtainable everywhere.

THE COLD STORAGE WAIL.
"Say, Boss, I worked off that cold storage butter today," said the new clerk, with the air of one who expected a compliment, says Lippincott's.
"Indeed! Well, that's good! Who drew the prize?" said the pleased grocer, for it was getting to be a difficult thing to do.
"Why, I sent it to Mrs. Hash, around on Broad street!"
"Oh, thundering guns!" exclaimed the grocer, his tone changed and his face drawn in a pucker. "Why, you blamed idiot, I board at that woman's house!"—N. Y. World.

A grass-widow says the only way to reform a husband that really needs reforming is to swap him for a yellow dog—then poison the dog.

CASTORIA

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

5 Women Avoid Operations

For years we have been stating in the newspapers of the country that a great many women have escaped serious operations by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is true.
We are permitted to publish in this announcement extracts from the letters of five women. All have been recently received unsolicited. Could any evidence be more convincing?

1. HOBBSVILLE, ME.—"I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached and I was so nervous I could not sleep, and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman."—Mrs. HAYWARD BOWERS, Hodgdon, Me.
2. SHELBYVILLE, KY.—"I suffered from a severe female trouble. My right side hurt me badly—it was finally decided that I must be operated upon. When my husband learned this he got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and after taking it a few days I got better and continued to improve until I am now well."—Mrs. MOLLIE SMITH, R.F.D., Shelbyville, Ky.
3. HANOVER, PA.—"The doctor advised a severe operation, but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it."—Mrs. ADA WILT, 303 Walnut St., Hanover, Pa.
4. DECATUR, ILL.—"I was sick in bed and three of the best physicians said I would have to be taken to the hospital for an operation as I had something growing in my left side. I refused to submit to the operation and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and it worked a miracle in my case, and I tell other women what it has done for me."—Mrs. LAURA A. GRISWOLD, 2437 East William Street, Decatur, Ill.
5. CLEVELAND, OHIO.—"I was very irregular and for several years my side pained me so that I expected to have to undergo an operation. Doctors said they knew of nothing that would help me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I became regular and free from pain. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. GIFFERLY, 1508 Constant St., Cleveland, O.

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.



THE BLIND MAN OF GUSHENDAL.

The Blind Man of Gushendal he walked along the street, He sang when there was sunshine, he sang when there was sleat; However chill the wind was, he never felt its smart; For spring was in his nature and summer in his heart.
The sharer of his cheerfulness a shape of mystery, A gaunt dog led him by a string, a chum was he. And so, in spite of sixty years, his wares abroad he cried: "Behold, who'll buy a statue now of Christ the Crucified?" "God save you, little children all! The world is bright to-day; The sun is like a fireplace warm where all the angels play!" The children on their way to school they answered him in kind, And envied in the April mist the weather of the blind.
The Blind Man of Gushendal he had the larger sight, There were no shadows in his world, but always glorious light; He saw, beyond the autumn and the winter's chilling frown, The endless June of heaven, with the roses raining down.

INTERLUDE.

The days grow shorter, the nights longer; The headstones thicken along the way; And life grows sadder, but love grows stronger, For those who walk with us day by day.
The tear comes quicker, the laugh comes slower; The courage is lesser to do and dare; And the tide of joy in the heart falls lower And seldom covers the reefs of care.
But all true things in the world seem truer And the better things of earth seem best, And friends are dearer as friends are fewer, And love is all as our sun dips west.
Then let us clasp hands as we walk together And let us speak softly in love's sweetest tone; For no man knows on the morrow whether We two pass on—or but one alone.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

MIRANDY ON VOTES FOR WOMEN.

BY DOROTHY DIX, IN GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.
"Now, Brer Jenkins," I goes on, "I don't take no stock in dis angel sect business, which don't seem to wuk no whar in politics, for so fur as I can see de onliest time dat de female sect wears a halo is at de polls. All de balance of de time we men an' women is a much of a muchness, an' cut off de same bolt of cloth an' we's wrastring' togadder wid de same questions 'bout how we's gwine to pay de rent, an' keep po'k chops in de skillet, an' give our chillun a little better chansi dan we had. An' sometimes in a fambly hir's de husband's dar's got de gumption, an' sometimes hir's de wife, an' we women has a finger in ev'y pie, an' de men is glad an' proud to have our help. 'Ceptin' when hit comes to votin', an' den dey diskivers dat we belongs to de angel sect, an' is too good an' pure to mix up in politics. Dat's gittin' a halo a little too sudden for my taste, besides which I don't lak de company dat de angel sect has to keep in politics, for hir's only women, an' idiots, an' criminals, an' de insane dat ain't got de right to vote.
"Now," I goes on, a-warmin' up to de subject, "I ain't a-gwine to dispute you dat hir's a almighty inconvenient ting to be a woman. Dere ain't nothin' dat a woman is called on to do, from goin' upstairs wid a lighted lamp in one hand an' a baby in de odder, an' holdin' her frock betwix her teeth to keep from steppin' on hit, tryin' to prove dat she is a human being, dat hit ain't harder for her to do dan hit would be for a man to, just because she is a woman. But whilst hir's a drawback to have de female sect wish on you in life, de good Lawd didn't intend hit to be a disgrace, an' dat's what you make hit when you make bein' born a woman de line dat separates de sheep from de goats in politics."

THE LONELINESS OF AGE.

They Live to a Great Extent in a World of Their Own.
The loneliness of age! How few think of this, and treat with tenderness and consideration those who have outlived their generation, and whose early companions and friends have been taken from them! Unable to engage in the activities of life, they are no longer brought into contact and sympathy with those around them, and no tie of common interest and mutual dependence binds them together. They necessarily, to a great extent, live in a world of their own with which those around them are not familiar.

The communings of their hearts are with the scenes of the past and the companions of other years who have long ago passed away. Lover and friends have been taken from them, and their acquaintances laid in darkness. The forms they admired and loved are gone, the eyes that looked into theirs with the tenderest affection are sightless, and the voices that cheered and stirred their souls have long since been silent. Their early world of hope and joy has become a desolation, and they sit in silence contemplating the ruin that has been wrought.

The Next Best Thing To The Pine Forest For Colds Is—

Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey which goes to the root of the cold troubles. It clears the throat and gives relief from that clogged and stuffed feeling. The pines have ever been the friend of man in driving away colds. Moreover, the pine-honey qualities are peculiarly effective in fighting children's colds. Remember that a cold broken at the start greatly removes the possibility of complications. 2c.

Mistakes are as common as the acknowledgment thereof is uncommon.

None Equal to Chamberlain's.

"I have tried most all the cough cures and find that there is none that equal Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It has never failed to give me prompt relief," writes W. V. HANER, Montpelier, Ind. When you have a cold give this remedy a trial and see for yourself what a splendid medicine it is. Obtainable everywhere.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Even a busy man occasionally makes idle remarks.
Men on the road to wealth are willing to take your dust.
ALL TIRED OUT.
Hundreds More In Weldon In the Same Plight.

Tired all the time; Weary and worn out night and day; Back aches; head aches; Your kidneys are probably weakened. You should help them at their work. Let one who knows tell you how.
Mrs. M. L. Hux, Third Street, Weldon, says: "LaGrippe left my kidneys weak and I had pains in my back and across my loins. Mornings, I was so sore and stiff, and tired so easily, that I could not do my housework. I had headaches and dizzy spells and my sight was blurred. The kidney secretions were scanty, highly colored and contained a brick dust sediment. My ankles were swollen and my limbs ached so badly that I could hardly turn over in bed. I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Cohen's Drug Store and they soon relieved me. Continued use cured me of all symptoms of kidney trouble."
Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Hux had.
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

LITTLETON COLLEGE. A well-established, well-equipped and very prosperous school for girls and young women. Fall term begins Sept. 22, 1915. For catalogue, address J. M. RHODES, Littleton, N.C.
FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS FOR BACKACHE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER



"Ah! That's what I'm looking for, Grandma"
Leave it to "Young Hopeful" to know what not only tickles his palate deliciously but what also satisfies his thirst and refreshes his tired little body. It's Pepsi-Cola. A God-send to the thirsty—old and young. No wonder it has achieved such popularity as a delicious, tempting drink that has a joyful taste in every sip.

PEPSI-COLA For All Thirsts—Pepsi-Cola

I. ZABA, MERCHANT TAILOR, Next door to Zollinger's, WELDON, N. C. I take your measure and make suit to order on my bench. Call and inspect the line of piece goods and samples. Satisfaction guaranteed.



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.

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