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Children Cry for Fletcher's

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. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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.

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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, 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.

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NO OTHER REFRIGERATOR

Has All These Star Features

Built on the RIGHT principle, with a constant circulation of dry, cold air—surrounded with walls that are 8-ply and a thorough insulation against heat and cold—with a drain that has never been known to clog—with light, easily-cleaned electrically-welded wire shelves—and the most perfect water cooler ever built into a refrigerator—truly you get a wonderful machine for preserving food and water in the AUTOMATIC REFRIGERATOR. Let us point to you these star features, and the other good points of the AUTOMATIC. No other refrigerator can use holder and inverted water bottle without infringing Newell patents.

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WELDON, N. C.

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MERCHANT TAILOR,

Next door to Zollicoffer's, WELDON, N. C. Call and inspect fine line of piece goods and samples. Satisfaction guaranteed.

TANNER'S ROOF PAINT

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Pierce-Whitehead Hardware Company,

WELDON, N. C.

WOMEN LIVE LONGER THAN MEN.

Men Indulge to Excess in Alcohol, Tobacco, Over-eating, Dissipation and Various Kinds of Vice.

That women live longer than men and have a higher average expectation of life than men is in accordance with figures recently issued by the Census Bureau. These figures show that females are longer lived than males to the extent of more than three years; that the average expectation of life at birth for males is 49.9 years; for females, 50.2 years; for white females, 53.6 years; for negro males, 34.1 years, and for negro females, 37.7 years.

A part of the difference between the expectation of life for men and for women is accounted for through the great number of violent deaths among men, as nearly four-fifths of all the violent deaths—suicides, homicides and accidental deaths—are of males. But this fact does not account fully or even in a major part for the greatest longevity of women.

Noted physicians and health experts explain this difference on the score that men, more than women, indulge to excess in alcohol, tobacco, over-eating, dissipation and various forms of vice. Dr. Albert H. Burr declares that the principal cause is the extensive use of tobacco and says: "There are volumes of evidence in support of the statement that smoking is responsible for much of the premature senility of men. Nearly twice as many women as men live to be a hundred."

CAUSE OF THE COLLAPSE.

The foreman employed by a big contractor rushed into the office of the boss, wild-eyed and palpitating.

"Boss," said he in a greatly agitated voice, "one of them new houses of ours fell down in the night!"

"What's that?" exclaimed the boss, jumping right up and beginning to take notice. "What was the matter? How did it happen?"

"It was the fault of the workmen, boss," answered the foreman. "They made the mistake of taking down the scaffolding before they put on the wall paper."

—Philadelphia Telegraph.

APPRECIATED THE SPIRIT.

Private Bates' aunt had, among other dainties, sent her nephew a bottle of cherries preserved in brandy.

"Very choice," thought the khakied one, and he straightway showed them to his fellow soldiers. A few days later the old lady received the following letter:

"Dear Aunt—Thank you so much for your gift of cherries. My pals and I appreciated them immensely, not so much for themselves as for the spirit in which they were sent."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

SORE DISAPPOINTMENT.

The minister hurried down the aisle and grasped the stranger's hand.

"I am glad to see you with us tonight," he said. "I can see by the expression in your face that you are laboring under some deep sorrow, some great disappointment."

"You're right; I came in here thinking this was a movie, and, having got in, I didn't have the nerve to get up and walk out."—Michigan Gargoyle.

CRADLE ROBBERY.

An old gentleman of 84 having taken to the altar a young damsel about 15, the clergyman said to him:

"The font is at the other end of the church."

"What do I want with the font?" said the old gentleman.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said the cleric, "I thought you had brought this child to be christened."—New York Journal.

JURY WANTED THE EVIDENCE

"Your lordship," said the foreman of the jury, "this lady is suing this gent for \$5000 for a stolen kiss."

"Correct," responded the judge. "You are to decide if it was worth it."

"That's the point. Could the jury have a sample?"—Irish New World.

OUR HELP.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the Hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are as an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream,
Dies at the opening day.

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home!

—Isaac Watts.

A GOOD TONIC.

Laughter Is Probably The Best Medicine Ever Discovered.

I have a grand remedy which I wish to recommend to all suffering humanity.

I have tried it myself. A number of my acquaintances have tried it. All speak highly of the benefits received. It has helped others, why not you?

It is laughter. Not smiling, not mere good humor, but laughter, the kind that explodes, shakes you, and goes on exploding and shaking like a rapid-fire gun, until the massed battalions worry are shot to pieces.

To laugh is probably the best medicine ever discovered. One hearty laugh is better than a wagonload of roots and herbs, better than seven druggists' full of dope.

"There is not," says the London Health, "the remotest corner of the body that does not feel some wavelet from the great convulsion produced by the hearty shaking of the central man. The blood moves rapidly, and probably its chemical, electrical, or vital condition, is distinctly modified."

In other words, one good laugh is equal to a dose of salts, two cocktails, a bromoseltzer, and a spoonful of quinine.

If you have got into such a condition that nothing can make you have a fit of mirth, a regular whoopee, more's the pity.

This is rather an oppressive world; there are so many burdens and perplexities that anyone is liable to be crushed. Laughter is nature's defense against the world burden. By laughter a man shakes off his pack, for a few minutes at least, and capers like a loose colt in the pasture. When he returns and is saddled again he is refreshed, is stronger.

It doesn't make much difference what you laugh at. Children laugh at nothing at all, and are happier than we.

Goldsmith says of a happy group, that "What they lacked in wit they made up in laughter."

One of the best laugh makers is the Good Story; not the pleasant little quib, but the "regular scream," the kind that makes you hold your sides, rock to and fro, and yell.

Pass it along. Save up two or three, and when you meet a friend hand them to him. Who can tell how much health and sanity are created by the good stories that are continually going the rounds?

Don't be afraid to laugh. Don't get out of practice. Laugh, and be human. Not that you should be ever giggling, or set out to be a professional humorist, but rather that you should learn the Lincolnian art of knowing and being able to tell a "good one" upon occasion.

God bless the laughers. Their roar goes up all over the earth, the brave protest of the live force within us against the glooms and scarecrows of this fearsome world.—Dr. Frank Crane, in the Lutheran Observer.

HE WASN'T HURRYING.

"This talk about men being so impatient when a woman is getting ready to go anywhere is all rubbish," said an indignant young wife recently to a friend.

"Doesn't your husband complain at all?" asked her friend slyly.

"No, indeed!" retorted the young wife. "Why, last Monday afternoon I couldn't find my gloves and then had to hunt around for one or two other things. Yet when I was ready and went downstairs to my husband he was sitting by the dining room fire, reading and smoking as if I wasn't half an hour late."

"Never! Where were you going?"

"Shopping!" replied the young wife.—Exchange.

A Good Family Cough Remedy

Can be made by mixing Pine-Tar, Acetone, Sugar, Hyocyanus, Sassafras, Peppermint, Ipecac, Rhubarb, Mandrake, Capsicum, Murate Ammonia, Honey and Glycerine. It is pleasant, healing and soothing, raises the phlegm and gives almost instant relief. For convenience of those who prefer not to fuss, it is supplied ready made in the bottles under name of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey. Can be had at your druggist. Insist on getting Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey and see that the formula is on the package.

THE CHURCH AS A SOCIAL CENTER

The Christian Community Should Have No Other Center Than the Church.

1. The community should have a social center.

2. That it is not good for man to live alone has a broader application than to marriage; it is the truth which the entire history of the race has demonstrated.

3. If a community spirit is developed, men must mingle and share common interests. Where shall they meet? They can meet at the blacksmith shop or the lodge. Certain groups can meet in these places, but these are not proper centers for an entire community.

4. A community center should be chosen so as to supply entertainment, culture, as well as moral and religious uplift.

5. There is danger that the Church is opposing worldliness, as she must do, should fail to promote or furnish anything to meet the legitimate social and recreational needs of its membership.

6. Popular lectures, musical programs, literary clubs, conferences regarding good roads, revival services, or the suppression of evil—any and everything that enters into the making of an ideal community life should have headquarters at the church.

"Let us meet at the church. The closed church is speechless in human affairs; the open church voices an abundant life."

7. The Christian community should have no other center than the church. The Church should not allow its membership to find another rallying point its for life interests.

ENTIRELY TOO CARELESS.

The editor in charge of the personal inquiry column opened his seventeenth letter with a groan.

"I have lost three husbands," a lady reader had written confidentially, "and now have the offer of a fourth. Shall I accept him?"

The editor dipped his pen in the ink.

This was the last straw.

"If you've lost three husbands," he wrote, "I should say you are much too careless to be trusted with a fourth."—Boston Examiner.

PRETTY STRONG PROOF.

"Jimmy," said the fond mother to her smart nine-year-old, "what became of that fruit cake I made for you as a treat yesterday? Did you eat it?"

"No, mamma," answered Jimmy, with a grin; "I gave it to the teacher instead."

"That was very generous of you, Jimmy," complimented his mother. "And did your teacher eat it?"

"Yes, I think so," answered Jimmy. "She wasn't at school today."—Life.

ECLIPSED BY A MOUSE.

"What are you, anyway?" contemptuously inquired Mrs. Peck during the quarrel, "a man or a mouse?"

"A man," answered Henry Peck bitterly. "If I were a mouse I'd have you up on that table now, yelling for help."—San Francisco Call.

PHILOSOPHY THAT FAILED.

"I don't see Si Perkins any more at the grocery lyeum."

"Si sorter lost caste. He was setting on a cracker barrel arguing that life was not worth living. A lamp exploded."

"Well?"

"Si was the first man out."—Exchange.

MAILS AND A FEMALE.

"Well, it that ain't the limit," said the postman as he came down the steps of a private residence.

"What's the trouble?" queried the mere citizen who had overheard the postman's remark.

"Why," explained the man in gray, "the woman in that house says if I don't come along earlier she'll get her letters from some other carrier."—Ex.

FOR BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, COUGHS AND COLDS

Make the Best Remedy at Home—128 Teaspoonful for 50 cents.

If everything was sold in as liberal and fair a manner as the below named druggists are selling Schiffmann's New Concentrated Expectorant, absolutely no cause for complaint or dissatisfaction could possibly arise from anyone. These druggists say—"Buy a bottle of this remedy and try it for Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Severe Cough, Croup or any Bronchial Affection, and we will return your money, just the same as we do with Schiffmann's famous Asthmador, if it does not give satisfaction, or if not found the best remedy ever used for any of these complaints." Why not take advantage of this guarantee and try this medicine, and get your money back, rather than buying another purely on the exaggerated claims of its manufacturer or on the strength of testimonials from others and run the chance of getting something worthless and also wasting your money?

INVITATION.

You are invited to open an account with the

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