

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

ESTABLISHED IN 1866.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

Terms of Subscription--\$2 00 Per Annum

VOL. LVI

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1921.

NO. 12

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty 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. Never attempt to relieve your baby with a remedy that you would use for yourself.

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. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort—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

At Cost For July Only

I AM offering my entire stock of Shoes, Men's Suits, Overcoats, Hats, Ladies Dresses and Coats at wholesale COST to EVERYBODY. No goods charged at cost to anybody. Come early and get your pick of these bargains while they last

A. L. STAINBACK,

The Busy Store. WELDON, N. C.



Choice Hams

There is nothing more appetizing than a slice of our choice ham. We have anything you may want in the line of meats. All Kinds of Canned Goods.

FOOD GROCERIES build up the system, stimulate the brain, and increase your capacity to think. And right thinking brings best results. Our prices make you think. Call in to see us.

L. E. HULL,

Near Batchelor's Opera House. WELDON, N. C.

Dixon Lumber & Millwork Co.

Weldon, N. C.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Building Material for Modern Homes, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mantels, Door and Window Screens
MADE TO ORDER AND REGULAR STOCK SIZES
Good Materials High Grade Workmanship Our Slogan

The Citizens Bank

HALIFAX, N. C.

WE invite the people of Halifax and surrounding country to patronize this Bank. Why not have a checking account? It is necessary in these times. It saves you money, and you have a receipt against payments to your creditors. Besides it gives you a standing in your community. We have every facility known for Sound Banking, and invite you to open an account with us.

The smallest account receives as much attention as the largest with us.
We pay 4 per cent. Compounded Quarterly on Savings.
Come in and talk it over with us. We need you, you need us.

WHICH?

"Now which will you take," she smilingly said—
"One kiss or a red, red rose?"
The rose may be kept for a long, long time,
Where a kiss has gone who knows?

A kiss is a fleeting, transient thing,
A rose may be worn or pressed;
A kiss you can keep but a moment at most—
Ah, surely a rose is best.

Then sometimes a kiss causes pain in the heart;
A rose leaves not a regret.
Rare sweetness it gives, not asking reward—
A kiss you may wish to forget.

He looked at her beautiful, tempting lips
He looked at the red, red rose,
Then he took with a lover's ardent haste,
Well, which do you suppose?

WOULD YOU?

A STORY
OF THE SIXTIES.

Written For
THE
ROANOKE NEWS
By J. B. T.

CHAPTER 1ST.

'Twas late on a November afternoon in the year 1860, as Harrold Bently took his gun from its rack, and started for the skirt of wood beyond the old mill pond, upon whose banks stood the old Bentley mill, which for quite a century had supplied the neighborhood with that sweet old-time water-ground meal, and flour such as our fathers knew, and enjoyed when our great pioneer country began to straighten itself out, after many struggles, and trials in its determination to take its place amongst the civilized countries of the universe.

Young Bently having recently attained his majority, and having honorably acquitted himself in one of our ablest institutions of learning and being possessed of a competency sufficient for material things of this life, and being endowed by nature with more than ordinary gifts toward the make up of the physical man; handsome would scarcely express the comeliness of his person—erect in stature, standing six feet, a typical specimen of the perfect man; but this was not all, he was a child of God, and ever alert to aid the cause always dear to his heart.

So much good is rarely to be found centered in one human being, but if this God-given earth, still in its original beauty, could more frequently boast of such types of manhood, we might at no distant day witness the millennium dawn.

Now, kind reader, having launched the hero of my story with a brief description of person—personal attractions, and so forth, will go with him in his attempted stroll to the wood beyond the old mill and to follow him through devious ways of sunshine, and shadow, till he arrives at a triumphant conclusion of his fleeting life.

As Harrold Bently left the old house on the hill, one of those old country mansions around which cluster so many tender memories, where the young, the gay, and the beautiful were wont to indulge in amusements of antebellum days, when life was a series of happy hours, known the "well-to-do" of the long ago, there was a feeling of unrest in his heart, an undefinable idea of something brewing, a distant rumbling of thunder—portending a storm that would ere long break—causing tears of blood to flow over as fine a land as ever was created by a Divine hand: he descended the road leading to the wood past the old mill, where he intended spotting the roosting place of turkeys, and in the ensuing early morn, secure a coveted dish, but he did not reach their bivouac, for passing the mill he very clearly heard a sweet voice pronounce the name Harrold! and while he had not discovered her whereabouts, he instantly recognized the voice of Annie Earl, to him the fairest flower of earth, as she was now his promised wife.

He found her sitting
In a little canoe,
Just under the bluff
And made for two.

He was soon by her side and when on their way to their respective homes he unfolded to her his fear of a rapidly developing future, which he saw would be the culmination of their union for the present, perhaps—forever!

"Harrold! why are you so unlike yourself this afternoon," asked Annie.

"Because, Annie: I feel the 'die

is cast," the inevitable is upon us, the storm will soon burst over our fair land, and the old South will pass most likely from us forever."
The vicissitudes of a struggle such as the impending one, are many, and beyond conception, and no living creature can forecast results of this disgraceful break of the grandest union known to civilization: our pride of quite a century, to be shattered, and broken in pieces like a "potter's vessel" is a dream too horrible to contemplate. We can but feel that a divine Father disapproved existing conditions which had become a stench in the nostrils of Almighty God, and He suffereth calamities to come upon us. If mankind would confine themselves to legitimate modes of living, and follow the ways of the Lord, such troubles would be unknown, and earth become an Eden.

Since time immemorial the nations of the world, have occupied beligerent attitudes one to another, some in days past have said that future wars would be fought on paper, that intellect would intervene, that wise heads would figure out the relative strength of disputants, thereby proving the stronger, thus brute force would no longer disgrace humanity, but till now, there has been no practical demonstration of such a thing, and 'tis more than probable there will never be.

Speaking of disarmament, peace treaties, and so forth, we believe all such to be worthless as we have never yet known intelligence to prevent homicide where anger had full sway, and another thing to be noted, is that the nations have not yet ceased preparing for hostilities, ominous indeed!

CHAPTER 2ND.

If antiquity lend a charm to old homesteads, then to the home of Annie Earle, a double charm might be added, being descended from an honored line of ancestry (more than a century back) of fair financial ability, ever able to keep the old place as its progenitors had desired, in perfect condition: people of high rank had entered its portals, and knighthood had often bowed at beauty's shrine beneath its hospitable roof.

To describe Annie Earle, the fair mistress of this ancient domicile, would require more than the eloquence of a "Past-Master" in the descriptive art: she was simply an embodiment of all that the words, perfect lady, implied, combined with intellect, beauty, and those sweet Christian attributes belonging to a child of God.

Could a more amiable pair have found mutual esteem, could Cupid's arrow have pierced more congenial hearts than those of Harrold Bently and Annie Earle? We appeal to the reader for a reply?

As the sun was declining in all of its rosyate charm, and the sweet word peace was written upon the tranquil face of nature, Harrold bent his steps over the lawn toward the one spot of earth most dear to this noble hearted, aspiring young man, while queries like these ran through his excited brain. (The year was now 1861, and enlistments were being made all over the land) should she say, "are you going to enlist, and must we part?" I shall say, "Darling put yourself in my place!" I will ask you the question. "Would You?" Well! when we met on that old threshold, those very words passed her lips: I took her beautiful hand, covering it with tears and kisses,

asked her if she would have me "desist now, hire a substitute, and become a slacker?" "No," said she, "do what you conceive to be your duty, though it palsy and wither my poor heart." At these words, he inwardly exclaimed, "I cannot leave this noble woman who has every fibre of my heart entwined about her, though the heavens fall, I cannot make this sacrifice," what shall I do?

Thought "Be A Man" came to his aid; then with a long-loved kiss he tore himself away, determined to seek the Source of solace for the quieting his distraction. When he entered his chamber after tea, he experienced the bitterest heart aches he had ever endured, for he was mad with love for the one woman (to him) in all the world, and the thought of separation, perhaps forever, completely unnerved him, but as he became quiet, determined to do his duty, though he die in the attempt.

The days sped rapidly by, and ere long, Harrold as an enlisted man, began to feel the fatigues of maneuvers, and drills preparatory to entering a regular encampment. Our story to this time has a tone of sadness in it, and must so continue to the tragic end, because of the extraordinary trials under which the occurrences have been enacted.

We are ever averse to depicting events that must fill the heart with sadness, and cause tears of anguish to flow, but if incidents of this fratricidal combat could be enumerated, of which a great many will ever remain unknown, a deeper gloom would hang like a pall over the entire land.

The battle of Kernstown, Va., only a short distance from Winchester, seemed now inevitable, and must soon culminate in a horrible affair, as the enemy are three to one in number, well equipped, and if not victorious, it will simply be, because of Southern prowess, coupled with the reputation of Jackson, already warding off many an attack, because of abject terror from any conflict with this invincible commander.

Harrold Bently had attained the rank of Captain, and his company formed a portion of the famous "Stonewall Brigade," and he had on more than one occasion proven his temerity in hard fought struggles, thus when this unequal conflict came on, notwithstanding the fact that General Garnett's command, occupying the central position in the fight, ran short of ammunition, General Jackson ever believed the victory would have been ours, had he at this juncture, given them the bayonet, instead of retreating, it was well known that they would not stand "cold steel" and were then partially demoralized.

Garnett retreated without orders from Jackson, which very much incensed him.

Harrold Bently in this combat lost his life! and in the last sad moments of this heroic man, Annie made her way to his side, absolutely crushed by finding him so near the "finale" of his earthly existence, but bearing bravely, as only a woman could do, heard his parting words of endearment, as he pressed the beautiful hand for the last time to his dying lips, bidding her come to him in the "Glory Land."

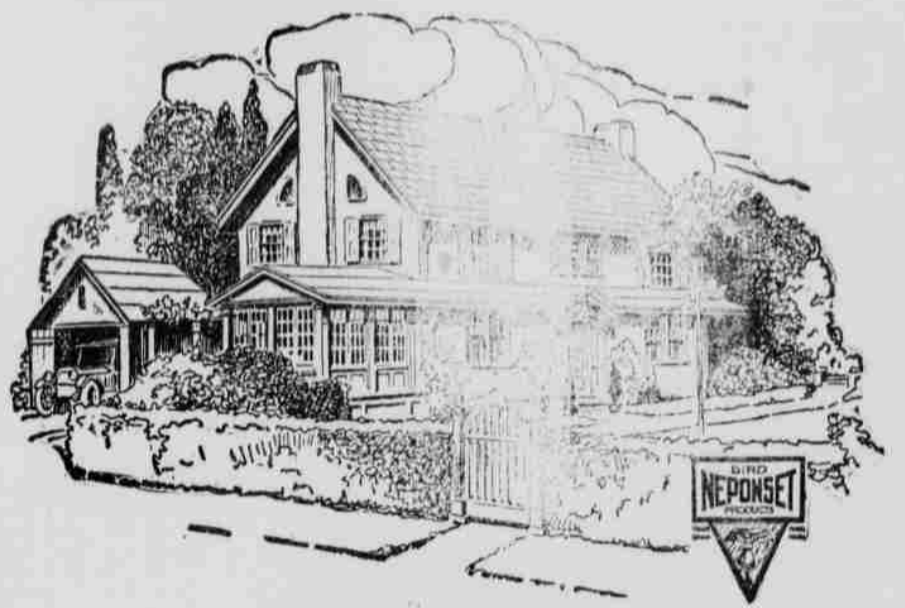
One query more, darling! Could we play over again the sweet role of affection as already experienced: "WOULD YOU?" A long affirmative kiss, from this true woman, and Harrold had passed to Heaven's Realm. Annie was completely undone, she was never herself again, in five weeks time, this broken hearted girl gave way to her grief, and went to join Harrold in the land beyond the skies. They were placed side by side in the family burying ground.

Two victims of a single shot,
Two hearts that beat as one.
True happiness is not the growth of earth,
The soil is fruitless, if you seek it there,
'Tis an exotic of Celestial birth
And only blooms in Celestial air.

Mrs. Linda Harrod Endorses Chamberlain's Tablets.

"I suffered for years with stomach trouble and tried everything I heard of but the only relief I got was temporary until last spring I saw Chamberlain's Tablets advertised and procured a bottle of them from our druggist. I got immediate relief from that dreadful heaviness and pain in the stomach after eating. Since taking two bottles I can eat anything I want without distress." writes Mrs. Linda Harrod, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

BIRD'S ROOFS



Our Advice Won't Cost You a Nickel

MAKE the old buildings just as comfortable as the new ones, and just as good looking, by putting on handsome, fire-safe, weatherproof, and long-lasting BIRD'S ROOFS

Whether it is a dwelling, barn, garage or factory that you want to re-roof let us show you how little it will cost to use the right Bird's Roof.

Every dollar you invest in Bird's Roofs will surely return one hundred cents in satisfaction as honest value is built into every square foot of Bird's Roofs.

Whether you need Bird's Paroid, Bird's Art-Craft, Bird's Plain Slate Surfaced, Bird's Granitized Roofings, or Bird's Twin Shingles our advice as to the correct roof to select for your building won't cost you a nickel. We know from experience that Bird's Roofs make good, and that is the reason we sell them.

BIRD & SON, Inc. (Established in 1883) East Woburn, Mass.

OUR SLOGAN

Good Material and High Grade Workmanship.
Sash, Doors, Mantels, Porch Columns, Mouldings and Dressed Lumber.

DIXON LUMBER & MILLWORK COMPANY,

Phone 235

WELDON, N. C.

What To Do When Bilious.

Eat no meals and lightly of other food. Take three of Chamberlain's Tablets to cleanse out your stomach and tone up your liver. Do this and within a day or two you should be feeling fine.

Automobile For Sale.

To the Owner of Mitchell Five Passenger Touring Car, Make's No. 10334B

You are hereby notified within thirty (30) days from this 23rd day of June, 1921, to come forward and institute proper proceedings to secure possession of the above automobile, which was seized by the undersigned Sheriff of Halifax County while being used to transport spirituous and vinous malt liquors, and upon failure of said owner to so come forward and surrender himself to the undersigned Sheriff of Halifax County to end that the question of whether said automobile will be sold as provided by law and the proceeds turned over to the Treasurer of the Public School Fund of Halifax County, after defraying the expenses of making such sale. Dated the 23rd day of June, 1921.

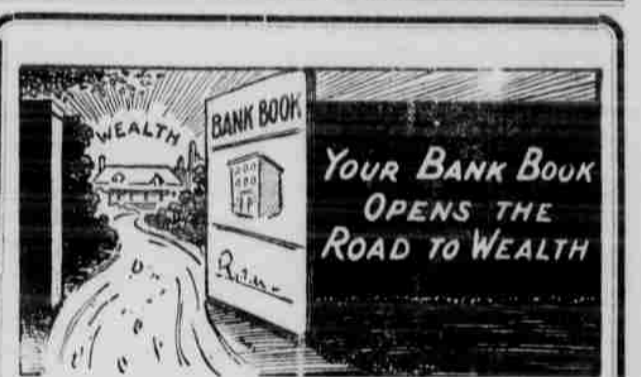
J. A. HOUSE,
6 23 41 Sheriff of Halifax County.

Automobile For Sale.

To the Owner of Dodge Bros. 5 Passenger Touring Car, Make's No. 48522C

You are hereby notified within thirty (30) days from this 23rd day of June, 1921, to come forward and institute proper proceedings to secure possession of the above automobile, which was seized by the undersigned Sheriff of Halifax County while being used to transport spirituous and vinous malt liquors, and upon failure of said owner to so come forward and surrender himself to the undersigned Sheriff of Halifax County to end that the question of whether said automobile will be sold as provided by law and the proceeds turned over to the Treasurer of the Public School Fund of Halifax County, after defraying the expenses of making such sale. Dated the 23rd day of June, 1921.

J. A. HOUSE,
6 23 41 Sheriff of Halifax County.



THE BEST FRIEND

YOU will ever have is your bank book. In case of trouble or sickness he is a good fellow to have around. When an opportunity comes for investment where you can better yourself and you need some money quickly, HE won't turn YOU down if YOU have cultivated him properly. Why not start that account today and be prepared to laugh at adversity?



John Ruskin

BEST AND BIGGEST CIGAR

The more you smoke them - The better you'll like them
Write for our Premium Catalog No. 4
L. LEWIS CIGAR MFG. CO., NEWARK, N. J.
Largest Independent Cigar Factory in the World.