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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

We Are Closing Out All Our Summer Garments At Extreme Bargain Prices

A good time to replenish the summer wardrobe with the garments needed to finish out the balance of the hot weather season.

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.

GOOD 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.

THE BANK OF HALIFAX,

ORGANIZED 1906

Capital and Surplus \$65,000.

Conducted under strict Banking principles and the same efficient management which has marked its success in the past. Your business is respectfully solicited, which will have our careful attention.

Quentin Gregory, President. S. M. Gary, Vice-President. F. H. Gregory, Cashier.

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.

ABOVE THE FOG.

Why Should We Not Rise Above the Fog? We Can Do It.

The steamer was going down the St. Lawrence. The passengers knew that the river, though wide, was dotted with numerous islands between which the tawny flood poured with almost irresistible force. To make matters worse a clammy fog wrapped river and steamer alike in its ghostly shroud. The passengers on deck observed with alarm that the vessel nevertheless ploughed steadily on her course with unabated speed. Finally they sent one of their number to question the captain. "It's all right," he said when he returned. "I met the mate just coming down from the bridge, and he says that up where the captain is there isn't any fog. It just seems to be clinging to the surface of the river and the lower part of the boat."

Well would it be for all of us if on the voyage of life we should always bear in mind that up where our Captain is there is no fog! In the fog in which we live there are many things to perplex and frighten us. Every day puts us to questions that we cannot answer. Every day we must solve problems of conduct and decide on courses of action the ultimate consequences of which we cannot foresee. Shall we go in this direction or that? Sometimes we are men without a compass and cannot tell whether we are speeding toward the safe channel or toward the rocks and shoals.

And sometimes the fog is the fog of religious doubt. It hangs persistently over that sea of material things on which we spend our souls until we cry in despair that the only thing we can be sure of is the bit of plank on which we stand. As we glide on through darkness wonder whether after all we can be sure of anything except what we can see and touch and feel. We know we are out in midstream. We can feel the relentless grip of the current as it hurries us on. What if we lose the bit of plank beneath our feet? The shoals and the rocks are never far away.

Let us remind you that Chamberlain's Tablets not only cause a gentle movement of the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion.

FORCE OF HABIT.

My new cook is simply awful, mourned Mrs. West. At breakfast this morning she put sugar on the eggs, pepper on the oranges and salt in the coffee.

My dear, she must have had her training as a telephone operator, sympathized Mrs. North.

TO-DAY.

BY THOMAS CARROLL HOWARD.

Yesterday's gone—it was only a dream;
Of the past there is naught but remembrance
To-morrow's a vision thrown on Hope's screen.
A will-o'-the-wisp, a mere semblance.

Why mourn and grieve over yesterday's ills
And paint memory's picture with sorrow?
Why worry and fret—for worrying kills—
Over things that won't happen to-morrow?

Yesterday's gone—it has never returned—
Peace to its ashes, and calm;
To-morrow no human has ever discerned,
Still hope, trust, and faith are its balm.

This moment is all that I have as my own,
To use well, or waste, as I may;
But I know that my future depends alone
Of the way that I live to-day.

This moment my past and my future I form;
I may make them whatever I choose
By the deeds and the acts that I now perform,
By the words and the thoughts that I use.

So I fear not the future nor mourn o'er the past
For I do all I'm able to-day,
Living each present moment as though 'twere the last,
Perhaps it is! Who knows? Who shall say?

HOLLER OUT "AMEN."

BY FRANK L. STANTON.

When trouble falls around you, and the sky is lookin' dim,
If you cannot feel like raisin' of a halleluia hymn,
Just pull yourself together in the happy way—an'then,
When the other feller sings it, you jes' holler out, "Amen!"

It's hard to do, I reckon—with the mist around your eyes,
An' not a star a-shinin' in the midnight of the skies!
But—think: The light is somewhere on the hills of Life—and then,
When the other feller's singin' you jes' holler out, "Amen!"

Trouble jes' can't stand it—that halleluia hymn!
It ripples out a rainbow all the stormy way along!
You listen to the music—if you cannot sing—an'then,
Jes' thank some brother for the tune, an' holler out, "Amen!"

GABRIEL'S TRUMP.

It happened during the early days of the war, but it's just as good now.

A member of the local Council of Defence had hired an enthusiastic small boy to put up some posters he had received the day before. The youth was instructed to cover every vacant space he could find with a poster.

All went well until noon, when an indignant old gentleman stamped into the office and demanded to know what in the devil that kid was trying to pull off anyway, and insisted that the council member accompany him.

There in the cemetery, on the side of the mausoleum which contained all the mortal remains of one of the city's fathers, was emblazoned the command:
"Wake up! Your country needs you!"

THE SPEECH OF TRUE FAITH.

A traveler who believed himself to be the sole survivor of a shipwreck on a cannibal isle hid for three days in terror of his life. Finally, driven out by hunger, he discovered a thin wisp of smoke rising from a point inland. Crawling there cautiously on his hands and knees, he arrived just in time to hear a raucous voice demand:
"Why the h— did the you play that d— card?"

"Praise the Lord!" gasped the survivor, kneeling devoutly. "They are Christians."

PRENEZ GARDE!

"Why do you look in the mirror so much?" asked the married man of the pretty maid who had just been hired.

"The mistress told me to watch myself when you were around, sir," she answered demurely.

NO PERCENTAGE.

"Nossuh," said the old colored lady firmly to the proprietor of the merry-go-round at the Southern country fair. "Ah'll never spend mah money to ride on one of dem contraptions. Mah husband he got on and rode fifty cents' worth and when got through Ah says, 'Rastus, you is been away a long time and you is blowed in yo' money, but what is you been an' what is you seen?'"

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

THIS OFFICE.

A DOOR OPENED.

"Behold I Have Set Before Thee an Open Door.

Before the bank three or four persons are waiting for the great doors to be unlocked. How heavy and strong they are! You might dash yourself to pieces against them and they would not give so much as the traction of an inch.

A clock begins to strike. At the ninth stroke a clerk appears behind the door and on the inside of the heavy plate-glass window hangs a card bearing the words, "The Bank Is Open." Then he turns a key in the lock of the doors and, drawing it out again, returns to his work. The people outside press up the steps. The foremost person puts his shoulder against one of the leaves of the door. It swings slowly back, and the people enter the open door—opened, not by the shoulder of the man without, but by the key of the man within.

As I passed on down the street I thought of the sign hanging there in the window, announcing that the bank was open. The doors indeed were shut, but the bank was not. Anyone with business there was free to enter. He could push confidently against the closed doors, for he knows that the clerk always turns the key at nine o'clock, and that the turning of the key opens the bank.

The doors of opportunity are much like the doors of the bank. The Master holds the key to every door. He urges us to go forward to service and accomplishment, though again and again the doors appear to us to be closed. But really they are not shut against us. Christ has said, "Behold, I have before thee an open door." He does not mean that He has removed every obstacle from our path. He does mean that He has turned the key in the lock and that what we could not do before we now can do. The door is opened, but we must approach it in faith and set our shoulder to the task of pushing it back so that we can enter.

How many times we come to doors of opportunity and, finding them apparently closed, have turned away discouraged; whereas if we had only had faith and courage we should have found that the door would swing open before us if we made any genuine effort.

PERILS OF TIMIDITY.

Very good people, and groups of people are of very little use in the world because they are too timid to show enterprise in order to carry out their aims. If they have no aims the case it is far worse. A good use of this meeting would be to raise the questions: Exactly what do we wish to accomplish in this community? Have we any plans? Are we accomplishing anything? Are we standing in the light of others because we are too shy to take a risk? We must reckon here with differences and individuals of communities.

Chronic Catarrh.

Our manner of living makes us very susceptible to colds and a succession of colds causes chronic catarrh a loathsome disease with which it is estimated that ninety-five per cent. of our adult population are afflicted. If you would avoid chronic catarrh you must avoid colds or having contracted a cold get rid of it as quickly as possible. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is highly recommended as a cure for colds and can be depended upon.

THE CRITIC.

To play the role of the critic is about the easiest thing we know. It requires neither grace nor brains to turn this trick. And it seems so funny that those whom we criticize are usually head and shoulders above us. Jealousy, envy, malice and criticism generally consort in the same territory. Judas was a first-class critic. Even the disciples assumed the role of relentless criticism, but our Lord refused to condemn the poor unfortunate woman. Real piety removes the critic so far from home that his act becomes self-condemnatory.

A Grateful Letter.

It is in trying conditions like that related below by Mrs. Geo. L. North, of Naples, N. Y., that proves the worth of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. "Two years ago last summer," she says "our boy had dysentery. At that time we were living in the country eight miles from a doctor. Our son was taken ill suddenly and was about the sickest child I ever saw. He was in terrible pain all the time and passed from one convulsion into another. I sent my husband for the doctor, and after he was gone thought of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy in the cupboard. I gave him some of it and he began to improve at once. By the time the doctor arrived he was out of danger."

RED SEAL LYE

LIGHTENS EVERY WOMAN'S WORK



A Remarkable Product That Saves Women Time, Money and Work

USE Red Seal Lye according to directions and you've got the greatest cleaning power on earth. Lye is the basis for all soaps. Red Seal Lye not only cleans, but disinfects and purifies at the same time.

You can make your own soap by mixing Red Seal Lye with grease according to directions. You can make a wonderful cleaning water by dissolving a teaspoonful of Red Seal Lye in a quart of water. This solution will help you in washing and cleaning anything and everything about the house with safety. A little Red Seal Lye sifted into the sink cleans out the pipes and keeps them from becoming stopped up.

Red Seal Lye is the finest quality lye that can possibly be made, and is all pure granulated lye, without any foreign ingredients added. Use it for all purposes according to directions. Red Seal Lye is packed in cans that are easy and convenient to use—yours simply sift the lye into the water without any danger to your hands whatever.

Always ask your storekeeper for, and be sure to get, the old reliable Red Seal Granulated Lye.

P. C. TOMSON & CO., Philadelphia, Penna.



The Very Best Lye Your Money Can Buy

Always follow directions when you use Red Seal Lye—a full printed set is furnished with each can. They tell you how to use Red Seal Lye safely and savingly in many helpful ways.



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?

