

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Gardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Gardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Gardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill. I wish every suffering woman would give

GARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Gardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good." Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of woman's trouble. Signs that you need Gardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Gardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!



PEOPLES THEATRE

ONE NIGHT ONLY
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 18th

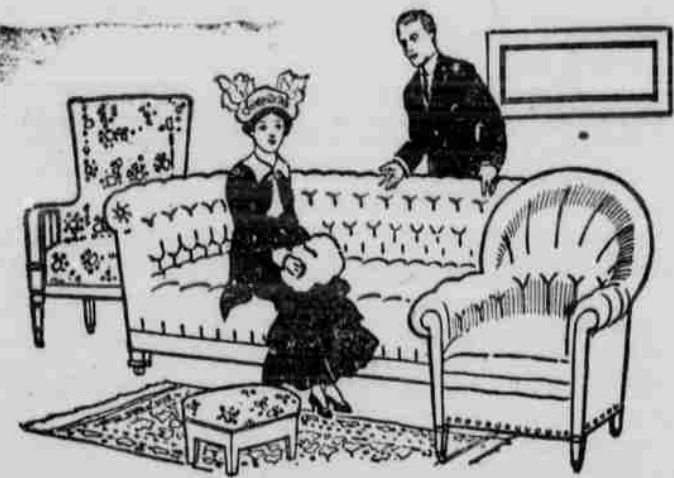
Howard Sloat Presents
THE MELODRAMATIC COMEDY

THE GIRL HE COULDN'T BUY

NOT A MOVING PICTURE
But A Powerful Play of Love, Laughter
and Thrills.

With A Splendid Cast Including Ethel Lorraine and
A Complete Scenic Production.

Prices: 50c, 75c, \$1.00
ADVANCE SALE CHERRY'S ICE CREAM PARLOR



The Comfortable Home

is one essential to happiness in life. Make your dwelling place as inviting as your means will permit.

Our Furniture

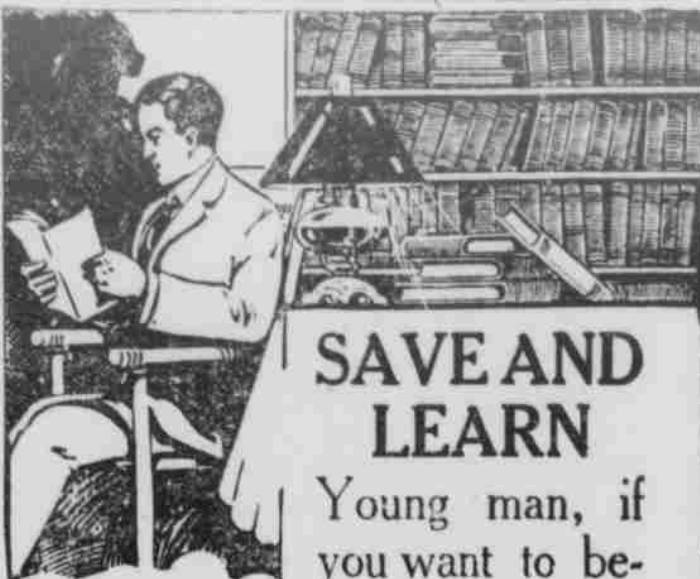
will meet your desires, whatever they are. It would be hard to surpass in quality the design, coloring, finish and workmanship which give distinction to the easy chairs, davenport, reading tables and other living room furniture we display. Come and inspect the stock. Fair prices and courtesy assured.

Our Word Is a Guaranty of Hohest Values

B. S. WEBB

Exclusive Furniture Dealer

ROANOKE RAPIDS, N. C.



SAVE AND LEARN

Young man, if you want to become a leader in the world's affairs, save a part of the salary you now earn, keep your eyes on the future and study your business. Men who make good burn the midnight oil — at home with their books and plans.

Put Your Savings in Our Care so that you may have funds on hand to grasp business opportunity when it comes your way.

The First National Bank

ROANOKE RAPIDS, N. C.



Advantages of

Buying Advertised Goods

Merchandise that is advertised moves much faster than that which is not, and therefore the stock is kept new and up-to-date. There are no shopworn, slow sellers to be disposed of in the store that keeps the advertising columns at work selling goods.

And you can always depend upon the quality of advertised articles. The merchant's reputation is back of his merchandise and he cannot jeopardize it by misrepresenting his goods even the least bit.

Furthermore, the dealer's newspaper announcement usually offers money-saving bargains, and every thrifty person should take full advantage of such opportunities. Read the advertisements today.

Whiskers



Young man, if you are not going to wear a full beard — Russian style — then for the sake of your appearance keep neatly shaved. Neither your sweetheart nor your employer prefers to see you with a mess of sprouts on your chin half the time. Self-respect begets the respect of others.

Shave Every Day

We sell a complete guaranteed line of tonsorial articles:
Razors, Stropps Safety Razors
Soaps New Blades
Styptic Pencils Brushes
Soothing Ointments Talcum Powder

Roanoke Pharmacy Company

Prescription Druggists

Roanoke Rapids Power Company

Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

Save Your Money by Buying a Building Lot on
EASY PAYMENTS

Electrical Power for all Purposes at Low Rates

WE RENT DIRECT WATER POWER AT \$15.00
Per HORSE POWER Per YEAR

The AUCTION BLOCK

REX BEACH



"The truth of course," he passed a reply, and receiving none, broke out wrathfully. "Then I will. She's a grafter, Bob, and her whole family are grafters. Now, let me finish. She makes her living in any way she can; she smirks at you out of every catch-penny advertisement along Broadway. She's 'The Charming Iron Girl' and 'The Petticoat Girl' and 'The Bathing Girl'."

"There's nothing dishonest in that." "Just a minute. I won't have my daughter's face grinning at me every time I get into a street car. I'd be the laughing stock of the country. It's legitimate, perhaps, but it's altogether too damned colorful for me."

"Is that all you have against her?" "Not by any means. She's notorious."

"Newspaper talk?" "Is it? She's made her living by bleeding men, by taking gifts and renting herself out the way she did at Hammond's supper. Men don't support show girls from chivalrous motives. I had her family looked up, and it didn't take two hours. Listen to this report."

"No!" Lorelei gulped. "No police record as yet?—Broker living at the Charlevoix apartments?—Injured by a taxicab while intoxicated?" quoted Wharton. "Scandal."

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form were indicated if I'm to keep you. I'm just an album of expensive habits, and—well, broke. Maybe I could—do something with myself if you took a hand. It's a good deal to ask of a girl like you, but"—he regarded her timidly, then averted his eyes—"if you cared to try it we might make it go for a while. And you might get to care for me a little—if I improve." Again he paused hopefully. "I've been as honest as I know how. Now, won't you be the same?"

Lorelei pondered herself, and spoke with quiet decision. "I'll go through to the end, Bob."

Bob started and uttered an inarticulate word or two; in his face was a light of gladness that went to the girl's heart. His name had risen freely to his lips; he felt as if she had laid her hand in his with a declaration of absolute trust.

"You mean that?" "She nodded."

He took her in his arms and kissed her gently; then, feeling her warm against his breast, he burst the bonds that had restrained him up to this moment and covered her face, her neck, her hair with passionate caresses. For the first time since his delirium of the night before he abandoned himself to the hunger for hearty excitement, and she offered him no resistance.

At last she freed herself, and straightening the disorder of her hair, smiled at him mistily. "Walt, please—"

"Beautiful!" His eyes were aflame. "You're my wife. Nothing can change that."

"Nothing except—yourself. Now, you must listen to me." She forced him reluctantly into his chair and seated herself opposite. He leaned forward and kissed her once more, then seized her hand and held it. At intervals he crushed his lips into its pink palm.

"We must start honestly," she began. "Do you mind if I hurt you?"

"You can't hurt me so long as you don't—leave me. Your eyes have haunted me every night. I've seen the curve of your neck—your lips. No woman was ever so perfect, so maddening."

"Always that. You're not a husband at this moment; you're only a man." He frowned slightly.

"That's what makes this whole matter so difficult," she went on. "Don't you see?"

He shook his head. "You don't love me, you're drunk with—something altogether different to love. . . . It's true," she insisted. "You show it. You don't even know the real me."

"Beauty may be only a skin disease," Bob laughed, "but ugliness goes clear to the bones."

"I married you for your money, and you married me because—I seemed physically perfect—because my face and my body roused fires in you. I think we are both pretty rotten at heart, don't you?"

"No. Anyhow, I don't care to think about it. I never won anything by thinking. Kiss me again."

She ignored his demand, with her shadowy smile. "I deliberately traded on my looks; I put myself up for a price, and you paid that price regardless of everything except your desires. We muddled things dreadfully and got our deserts. I didn't love you. I don't love you now any more than you love me; but I think we're coming to respect each other, and that is a beginning. You have longings to be something different and better; so have I. Let's try together. I have it in me to succeed, but I'm not sure about you."

"Thanks for the good cheer." "You're afraid you can't make a living for us—I know you can. I'm merely afraid you won't."

"What do you mean?" he asked. "I don't believe the liquor will let you."

"Nonsense. Any man can cut down." "Cutting down" won't do for us, Bob." He thrilled anew at her intelli-

gent use of his name. "The chemistry of your body demands the stuff—you couldn't be temperate in anything. You'll have to quit."

"All right, I'll quit. I divorce the demon rum; lovers often, but strangers never. I'll quit gambling, too."

Lorelei laughed. "That won't strain your will-power in the least, for half my salary goes up Amsterdam Avenue, and the rest will about run this flat."

Continued Next Week

"You say you'd like to own a battleship?" "Yes."

"That's a curious wish. What would you do with it?" "I'd anchor it off Newport and lease it to fashionable folk for dances."

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