



TO BE A CHRISTIAN IS TO SAVE

Pro-German In the Eyes of the World: Pro-Satan In God's Eyes. To Fail to Save.

The following article is an extract from a sermon of Rev. E. W. Baxter delivered Wednesday in Emmanuel church. The extract is of much interest:

Moreover when ye fast be not of a sad countenance. Matt 6:16. I have preached to you for two Lenten on the subject of fasting and now I am entering upon my third Lent in Warrenton—that, in itself, will keep me from being of a sad countenance. Fasting! I am to urge you to fast! What I want to know is how you can possibly help fasting. Hoover makes it clear that a person must fast and it is every day becoming more and more obvious that the only man or woman who will not fast is either pro-German, or pro-Satan, or both. You are not pro-German, you are not pro-Satan, and therefore you will fast.

Picture yourself, no don't do that—you are not artist enough to picture yourself—picture the person sitting next to you, taking an elevator down to the palace of Beelzebub and ringing at the door. Picture the person sitting next to you, on being admitted (I understand church members are sometimes admitted) asking for a money box and dropping into twenty good hard round silver dollars. Picture the smile on old Nick's face—he is not of a sad countenance while there are people willing to donate so freely to him! But imagine how the smile will expand into laughter, when just as the ring of falling money has died on his ears, he sees a retinue of servants—your friend's servants—staggering into his presence, one bearing a barrel of flour, another one bearing a barrel of sugar, another one a barrel of lard, another one a barrel of coal, another one a barrel of hats, another one a barrel of gowns, etc. Of course he has no use for a hat and the gown won't fit him because of his tail; coal he has in abundance, but the person sitting next to you begs with tears in the eyes that he will accept them "Your Satanic Majesty, I don't need this hat please take it; and this gown, I beg of you, and the coal."

The laughter dies down to a faint gurgle and the gentleman with horns and hoofs makes reply.

"I am fascinated by your loyalty, he says. "It is an indirect compliment to my personal charms that you should throw these invaluable gifts at my feet, but I cannot use them all so I will pass them on to my co-workers whom I admire so strongly, the Germans."

The person sitting next to you shudders. "But I don't want the Germans to have anything." Beelzebub straightens up. "Then you are no friend of mine," he replies. A pause—but perhaps you misunderstand how matters are: the German leaders have obeyed my voice exclusively since July, 1914 and are now at this moment extending my Kingdom on Earth. In many ways I admit, they have surpassed me: I taught men to crucify, but the Germans have improved on my old-fashioned methods. They find they can cause more pain to a mother by killing her baby before her eyes and transporting that mother and forcing her to manufacture explosives which will be used to kill her husband. When they kill prisoners they make them first dig their own graves and then stand within while a shovel is raised above their heads and brought down with sickening force upon their skulls." The person next to you faints.

He brings her to with a pass of the hand and as she staggers to the door she dimly hears his apologetic accents saying he is "sorry anyone could ever have misunderstood matters, he thought everything was so clear on the subject."

Friends, is it clear! The only man who is blind to the truth that there is a devil and that he is the animating spirit in Germany today, is the man who does not read, who can not think and who will not believe facts which have been proved over and over again. And the only one who will not fast in food, unnecessary clothing and luxuries is the man who is insensible to the bleeding horrors which constitute modern history. Soon you will buy your spring hat. So be it. Be sure you do buy spring

AS WE TURN AND SURVEY THE PAST

Interesting Article From the Pen of Miss Mary E. Chauncey Comes Under Our Eye.

We came across in the Training School Quarterly, the following excellent article by Miss Mary E. Chauncey, Secretary of the County Teacher's Association and a teacher in the Warrenton State High School, and we take the liberty of reproducing it:

Another leaf has been turned again, the silent wheels of time have driven the annual around. Some how we can not say "Happy New Year" with the dark war clouds hovering over our fair land; with mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts sending away their dearest and best. And as the dawn of this New Year approaches, we wonder what it will mean to us as individuals and as a nation.

As we look over the past year we can see many happy gatherings, many bright spots, many new friends, many things for which we may take courage and be glad, but the past has not been all sunshine. There have been disappointments, mistakes and clouds which seemed to have no silver lining. God has called some of our loved ones to Himself and many of our dear one have gone to serve their country. In looking back and reading of the terrible struggle between the different countries we can but exclaim—when will it end? and despite the uncertainty ask what the coming year may bring—Victory, we hope; victory we pray. Yes, we know victory at last be the conflict long or short—for Old Glory that has ever stood for right and freedom, with its white of purity, crimson bloodshed for humanity, and true blue stands today strong and more firm than ever before.

How gloriously our American women are coming to the front, doing "their bit" and a great deal more. As they send their loved ones to the call, their sorrow is not unmingled with joy. Joy in the strength of our splendid American manhood, proud that they have passed the test, for our country wants only the best—physically, mentally and morally. Let us be glad for this great opportunity to serve mankind, and let us not falter for a moment or leave any task undone which will make our men the stronger and help win the world for Peace.

Let us take up the threads of the New Year looms and weave cheerfully and prayerfully the issues as they come; put our shoulder to the wheel and work and pray more earnestly than ever before, for upon the women of America depends to a great extent the winning of this war.

In this New Year 1918 may we all find happiness in carrying sunshine to those who are sad and lonely, and in so doing we will find that comfort which comes to all who minister to others, and in so doing—

Turn the dark clouds inside out, 'Till the Boys come home!

"hats." Lint must be kept—together with the entire period of the War—as a fast. Do not be so foolish as to turn a necessary fast into a suicidal farce. "When ye fast be not as the hypocrites of a sad countenance," says our Lord. With an object placed so clearly before our eyes how can we be sad? No man can say fasting is a dead form when it is animated by a living purpose, and our purpose is beautiful, our object supreme, our motive divine. So we will carry our share of the burdens of the war cheerfully and smile.

The Government says we must increase our savings twenty dollars per head and lend it to Uncle Sam—God Bless him—through the profitable medium of War Savings Stamps, or Thrift Stamps.

The man who refuses to try is pro-German in the eyes of the country—and pro-satin in the eyes of God. A stamp is symbolical of anger, a War Stamp is symbolical of righteous anger. Get mad.

How Long

"The Kaiser says Germans must have hte will to endure." "Well, they certainly have the William to endure."—N. Y. Sun.

Postage stamps now cost three cents and taste worse than ever.—Judge.

DON'T FORGET THE BOYS IN CAMP.

Friends and Relatives Are Urged to Sent Soldiers County Papers, Write Letters.

The Editor: From every nook and corner in the State our young men have gone to the camps to learn the soldier's life. Shortly they will represent us on the firing line, and others will be called to service in their place.

What are they training what can the home folks do to help them? These men are oering their lives for us. All that we can do for them will not equal the sacrifices they are making.

After talking with hundreds of them in the camps, I want to ocer three practical suggestions to the people at home as to what they can do. Every person who reads this statement can easily, and should, gladly, do all of them.

First, send your home paper to at least one soldier at he camp. Pick out one man you know and subscribe for the home paper and send it to him. Any member of his family will give you his correct address. Write him a letter and tell him that you are sending it. The cost will be trifling. The thought will be appreciated. It is not of charity, but an act of patriotic service.

Second, at least once a week make it a point to write him a letter or card to some soldier at the camp. Send him a magazine or a good book occasionally.

Third, keep yur troubles at home. The soldier has enough of his own. Be strong and unselfish enough to cut out the trouble parts of your letters. There are plenty of good things to write about. The soldier has a man's size job, and, besides, he can't help you. Why worry him when you have a better opportunity to look after your troubles than he has to help you.

Following these practically suggestions and you will render a service worth while.

W. S. WILSON, Secretary North Carolina Council of Defense.

DEATH OF MR. PETER F. KING

Old Confederate Soldier and Farmer Passes Away At His Home Wednesday Night.

Mr. Peter F. King, an old Confederate soldier of Hawtree, died Wednesday afternoon at the age of 72 years at his home near Oakville.

For three years prior to his death Mr. King had suffered from paralysis, but his energetic nature fought the Grim Reaper Death off until Wednesday night.

Mr. King was one of Hawtree's most successful farmers, yea more, one of Warren's best. He was a tobacco farmer of great merit, and has sold thousand upon thousands of the best tobacco produced in this section on Warrenton warehouse floors. It is said that he had the first flue-curing barn in Warren.

Mr. King was twice married. Of his union with Miss Hicks of Hawtree soon after the war, the following children survive: Dr. Marion King, of Texas, Dr. Vance King, of Petersburg, Frank King, a merchant of Townsville, John Wesley King, a farmer of Hawtree, Mrs. Ira Ellis and Mrs. Cora Donnell, of Durham. Of his second marriage to Miss Laura Ellis, the following children survive: L. J. King of Wise, Mrs. Blanche Dowell, of Washington, Miss Lottie King and Messrs. J. B. and Claude King, of Hawtree.

Burial services will be conducted by Rev. J. A. Hornaday this afternoon at two o'clock. Interment will be made in the old family burying ground near Scotts.

Red Cross Thanks Mr. T. D. Peck

The Warrenton Chapter American Red Cross wishes to express its thanks to Mr. Thomas D. Peck for his donation of cotton for the comfort pillows.

NEW RULING OF ADMINISTRATION

Farmers Who Have Own Meal Need Not Purchase Meal In Order To Buy Flour.

County Food Administrator W. G. Rogers has received the following letter and calls the attention of the public to its substance: To all County Food Administrators: Gentlemen:

As a result of pressure brought to bear upon the Food Administration at Washington by the Food Administrators of other Southern states Mr. Hoover has granted an exception to the recent combination sales order of the Food Administration for the benefit of the farmer who has his own cereal substitutes and is using them.

Without discussing the wisdom of this ruling we have to announce that in order to pursue a uniform policy throughout the Southern States the same exception will be granted for the benefit of North Carolina farmers who produce and are using their own cereal substitutes. In order to keep this exception from destroying the effectiveness of the order of the Food Administration the following formal ruling is announced:

"Retail merchants are hereby authorized to sell flour alone in quantities not exceeding 24 pounds to farmer customers who sign a formal certificate stating that they have produced and are using corn meal, grits, hominy or other cereal substitutes contained in the list included in the recent order of the Food Administration to the same extent they use flour.

Wholesalers, jobbers, millers and brokers are hereby authorized to sell to retailers flour alone in such quantities as said retailers have sold to farmers under the ruling above stated, balancing against such sale of flour: the certificate received by the retailer from the farmer. These certificates in turn may be used by the wholesaler or other dealer to balance against purchases of flour from the mills.

"We also desire to call your attention to the fact that, as announced by the Food Administration yesterday, retail feed dealers doing a business of less than \$100,000 are not subject to license Feb. 15th when such license becomes effective for all manufacturers and jobbers and for those retailers who do a business of \$100,000 per year."

Very truly yours, HENRY A. PAGE, Food Administrator.

COLORED PEOPLE TO HAVE MEETING

For Red Cross Purposes In the Court House Next Monday Night At 7:30 O'clock.

The Central Red Cross Auxiliary of Warrenton has arranged to render a Literary Program on Monday the 18th at 7:30 p. m. in the Court House.

The purpose of the gathering is to raise funds for the Red Cross work. Mayor John B. Palmer has accepted an invitation to address us on this occasion. Other distinguished gentlemen will speak also.

The entire citizenship is invited to be present and give their hearty cooperation by contributing of their means and helping enlarge the membership of this Auxiliary.

C. H. WILLIAMSON, ALICE HENDRICKS, MARY E. GREEN, Committee.

DEATH OF MR. WILLIAM PENDERGRASS.

Rapidly Death reaps from the ranks of the old Confederacy. Another of Lee's followers has answered the last bugle call. Mr. William Pendergrass at the ripe old age of eighty years died last Saturday night at the home of his granddaughter in Sandy Creek township.

Mr. Pendergrass led a quiet life, fought the good fight, and has gone to realms beyond for his reward. May peace be with his ashes!

WHAT THE RED CROSS IS DOING

Shipment Recently Made Gives Insight To Work of Warren County Organization.

A glance at the work accomplished by the Warrenton Chapter and its Auxiliaries at Norlina, Wise, Ridgeway, Macon, and Arcola shows that the Chapter here has been active. The following articles have recently been shipped to the Southern Division, Atlanta, Georgia:

3421 Gauze Compresses, 236 Sweaters, 182 pair Socks; 146 Mufflers, 144 pair Wristlets, 130 Comfort Pillows, 30 "T" Bandages, 235 Triangular Bandages, 45 Abdominal Bandages, 42 Hospital Bed Shirts.

The value of this shipment exceeds nine hundred dollars and is only one of several shipments made by this County organization.

These are the facts as they come from Mrs. J. E. Rooker, of this city, chairman of the Supplies Committee. It is a splendid report. Such work reflects credit upon the organization.

NEWS LETTER FROM WARREN PLAINS

Local and Personal Mention Of The Travelling Public Of Warren Plains Section.

Mr. C. J. Weaver was in Warrenton Monday afternoon.

Mr. Henry Frazier was in Warrenton on business Monday.

Mr. H. C. Tucker was in Warrenton Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Thompson and sister, Miss Sallie Rivers, were pleasant visitors in Warrenton Monday afternoon.

Miss Bertie Overby and Mr. Buck King, from near Wise, were happily married last Thursday night. Their many friends wish them a long and happy life.

Miss Lucy Tucker and Master Maurice were in Warrenton this week. Mr. Gurthire Rivers was in Warrenton Saturday.

Mr. L. H. Hawkes and little daughters Kate and Bettie, from Norlina, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Tucker Sunday.

We are sorry to report that Miss Mary Cawthorne continues on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Crutchfield were pleasant visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rivers Sunday afternoon.

Mr. D. E. Thompson came Sunday from Norfolk to visit his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rivers.

Mrs. E. C. Overby was in Warrenton Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Willie White and Miss Minnie Weldon were happily married Sunday. We wish them the best that this life holds.

SUNSHINE.

Interesting News From Grove Hill

Rejoicing At The Good Weather Local and Personal Mention of Those Who Travel.

We are having some good weather now and hope it will continue to be good.

Miss Margie Davis and sister, Miss Selma, spent the week-end in the home of Mrs. A. S. Bugg.

Mr. R. G. Harris and sister, Miss Gertrude spent Saturday and Sunday with their brother Mr. Jessie Harris.

Mrs. R. D. Harris and sister Mrs. W. T. Hardy visited in the home of their mother Mrs. Ida Wimpps Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Hardy and Mrs. J. T. Powell spent Sunday with Mrs. M. C. Davis near Marmaduke.

Miss Ruth Davis and brother, Wilber, went to Warrenton last Saturday. Master Stephen Harris spent Sunday night with his friend Master Alvin Reid.

ROSE BUD

DR. TAYLOR'S OLD TIMES IN WARREN

The Guards and Rifles Of The Days of '65; Their First Time Under Yankee Fire.

When the Guards and the Rifles ed away from Warrenton Saturday morning April 20th, 1861, they had but little idea of the years of hardship fighting and danger that lay before them.

These companies were largely composed of men from the country. About one third of the Guards were from Warrenton; and all of the officers. The Rifles, except four or five men, was composed of men from the country; and all of the officers were from the country. These two companies, during the first two years of the war, were encamped near Norfolk. The only fighting that they saw during this time was the famous battle between the Merrimac and Monitor which was fought in Hampton Roads. The men perhaps often felt that the drilling and camp duty were hard, but many a time in the following years of war and hardship they would have been glad to have spent a few days at the old camp near Norfolk.

These companies at first formed a part of the Second North Carolina Volunteers, which afterwards became the Twelfth North Carolina State Troops. When Norfolk fell into the hands of the enemy, the Twelfth Regiment joined the army of Northern Virginia, and was attached to Branch's Brigade. When the Regiment left Norfolk it was first taken to Richmond, and then to Gordonsville where it went into camp for about two weeks. It was held here until the War Department could decide whether it should be placed under Jackson, who was being hard pressed in the valley; or under General Joe Johnson commanding the army in Northern Virginia, who was being forced back from the Peninsula, upon Richmond by General McClellan. Conditions were serious and the War Department hesitated as to which of the two armies they would send unattached troops. The regiment finally started back toward Richmond, and at Hanover Court House was detained and attached to Branch's Brigade which was near that place, awaiting the advance of the enemy.

The battle took place on the 29th of May 1862. The fighting was sharp and the Confederate Troops were forced from the field. The casualties of the Twelfth Regiment were not large, and its baggage cars were captured.

So far as I have been able to learn, there was only one person killed in the Guards and Rifles in this engagement. This was William Wright, colored, a cook connected with one of these companies. He was killed when the baggage car was captured. He was about twenty-one years old, of good moral character, of robust frame and was an intelligent and useful man. He was not a slave. Allen Wright, his father was a cook in the Guards during almost the whole war. He was a man of good moral character, sober, industrious, honest, and respected in the community. The Wrights lived in their own home, which was west of the road, leading from Warrenton to Warren Plains.

Our Warren boys doubtless thought the battle of Hanover Court House a hot engagement, and it was; but subsequent experiences doubtless made many of them think of this affair as little more than a skirmish. It was however their baptism of fire and was part of the experience that prepared them for such hard fought battles as Seven Pines, Sharpsburg, Second Manassas, Fredricksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, the Wilderness, Spotsylvania and on through terrible strife and carnage to that sad day in April '65 when they furled their banner on the fatal field of Appomattox.

But few now live to tell the story of those stirring years; but from the minds of the few survivors even the present terrible world-wide war cannot blot the memory of what they saw, did and experienced as Confederate Soldiers.

We Aren't The Only Ones

Germany too is suffering from railroad congestion. Railroad men there explain that they can't get the cars to move either freight or transport troops.