

Trustee's Sale Of Land.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE of the power conferred on the undersigned in a certain Deed of Trust from L. D. Jenkins to T. W. M. Long, Trustee, recorded in Book 280 page 528 Register's Office for Halifax County, the undersigned Trustee, at the request of the holder of the indebtedness therein secured, payment having been defaulted, will on the 28th day of February, 1922 at the Post-Office Door in the Town of Thelma, North Carolina, sell for cash, to the highest bidder that certain tract of land situated in Roanoke Rapids Township, Halifax County, North Carolina, containing FIFTY acres, being a part of the Wash Pearson tract, described as follows: Beginning at a stake in a branch; thence a chopped line N 78 1-4 E 1775 feet to a

stake in the original line on Hedgerow; thence with Hedgerow S. 41 0 W about 805 feet to corner of the fifty acre tract previously cut from said tract; thence with said 50 acre N 78 1-4 E 861 feet to a stake on made corner of 50 acre tract; thence along road N 78 1-4 E about 739 feet to a stake; thence N. 50 W 1449 feet to a stake on branch; thence running about with branch W 32 1-4 E 300 feet N. 15-25 E 298 feet N 18 1-2 W 210 feet N 63 W 145 feet N 52 3-4 W 264 N 25 E 67 feet to beginning.

This the 23th day of January 1922.
T. W. M. Long, Trustee.
Geo. C. Green, Attorney.
2-3-4t

When Your Farm Stock Is Sick, Look For Rats.

Disease among farm animals don't just happen. Rats are carriers of dangerous plagues—hog cholera, foot and mouth disease and that terrible of all scourges—Bubonic plague. Farmers should throw around premises RAT-SNAP. It's sure and safe. Three sizes, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by Roanoke Pharmacy, Roanoke Rapids, N. C., Patterson Store Co., Rosemary, N. C.

Drs. West & Crank
DENTISTS
Roanoke Rapids, N. C.
Offices
2nd Floor Drug Store Building

Dr. W. A. Carter
VETERINARIAN
WELDON, N. C.
Phone 50J

DR. W. M. WARD
DENTIST
Rosemary, N. C.

E. A. MATTHEWS
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
ATLAW
Offices: First National Bank Building
Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

"I Lost My Best Customers Thru Rats",
Writes J. Adams.

"Used to have the busiest Restaurant in town until news spread that the kitchen was infested with rats; lost a lot of my best customers until I tried RAT-SNAP. Haven't a pest in the place now. Restaurants should use RAT-SNAP." Three sizes, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by Roanoke Pharmacy, Roanoke Rapids, N. C., Patterson Store Co., Rosemary N. C.

Mr. J. A. White Says "If You Have An Automobile, Keep Rat-Snap."

"If I knew about RAT-SNAP last winter, would have saved \$120. My car was in the garage for a few weeks during bad weather; when I went to take it out, found that rats had eaten great holes in two new tires. Got them later with RAT-SNAP." Three sizes 35c, 65c, \$1.25 Sold and guaranteed by Roanoke Pharmacy, Roanoke Rapids, N. C., Patterson Store Co., Rosemary N. C.

TRUSTEE'S SALE

Under the authority of a deed of trust dated March 2nd, 1918, executed by Altimo Lee, Jr., and wife, to J. M. Picot, Trustee, to secure the payment of a note therein described; default having been made in the payment of said note, and at the request of the holder, the undersigned trustee will sell the hereinafter described land at public auction, for cash, to the highest bidder, at the Court House Door in the town of Halifax, at one o'clock, P. M., on the 29th day of February, 1922, to satisfy said debt. The land is described as follows: Situated in North Carolina, Halifax County, Brinkleyville Township, bounded on the North by the lands of Lizzie Lee, on the South by the lands of Nelson Williams, on the East by Little Fishing Creek and on the West by Bill Cyrus, containing fifty acres more or less, it being the identical tract of land conveyed Altimo Lee, Jr., by Nelson Williams and Sandy Johnston, said deed being recorded in book 200, at page 15, of the Public Registry of Halifax County, N. C. This the 9th day of February, 1922.
J. M. Picot, Trustee.
2-17-4-t j m p

NOTICE OF SALE

Under the authority and power of a deed of trust of January 9th, 1913, executed by N. A. Martin and Emma Martin, his wife, to J. M. Picot, Trustee, to secure the payment of seven notes therein described, default having been made in the payment of said notes, and at the request of the holder thereof, the undersigned trustee will, on Tuesday, the 28th day of February, 1922, in Littleton, N. C., in front of the Bank of Littleton, at 12 o'clock M. sell to the highest bidder, for cash, that tract of land lying in Halifax County, adjoining the lands of Jesse Stansbury, Mrs. Ozella Keeter and Mrs. Anna Clark, and others beginning at a Black Jack with Pine pointers on N. side of the road and runs N. 59 1-2 E. 10 p. 9. 1. to a stake on S. side of road, thence along the road N. 71 1-2 E. 20 p. 12. 1. to a hickory in Stansbury's line, then N. 5. E. 24 p. 7. 1. along Stansbury's line to a stake, thence S. 59 E. 29 p. 7. 1. to a Post Oak on N. side of the road, then N. 2 1-2 W. 72 p. 10 a rock, Black Gum pointers, then S. 54 1-2 W. 102 p. 17. 1. to a pine and Dog wood then N. 38 1-4 W. 114 p. 8. 1. to a Red Oak, then N. 23 1-4 W. 39 p. 1. L. to a corner at junction of ditches, then a long said ditch S. 17 W. 26 p. 12. 1. 30 W. s. p. S. 26 W. 41 p. 10. L. o. Bear Swamp, then S. 83 E. 10 p. 15. L. up swamp then S. 16 W. 10 p. 10. 1. to and along a ditch, then S. 45 W. 6 p. to a corner stake, then S. 38 1-4 E. 144 p. to the beginning, containing 199 acres, more or less. Reference is hereby had from deed to R. A. Carter and wife, and D. S. Moss to J. E. Pepper, of record in Deed Book 165, p. 111, public registry of Halifax County, N. C. This the 25th day of January, 1922.
J. M. Picot, Trustee.
2-3-4t

Administrator's Notice

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Emanuel Williams, deceased, late of the County of Halifax, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of the deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 20th day of January, 1922, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.
This the 12th day of January, 1922.
S. M. Thompson
Administrator of Emanuel Williams.
1-20-6t

How Vera Aided Cupid

By MALCOLM BROWN
Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union

Two persons in Fairview were writing letters at the same hour; a graceful, lovely young woman of twenty-five, Marcia Westbrook; a grave-faced, handsome man of thirty, Rolfe Durward. Neither knew of the employment of the other, yet each was writing of the other.

Thus ended the letter of Durward to his close friend in a distant city: "As to your question of getting married and settled down, that is far distant. I do not think I am generally a favorite with the fair sex. There is a young lady here, a Miss Westbrook. I have not had her out of my mind since I first saw her, but she is rich. I am poor, and I am as a glow-worm coveting the star."

The letter of Miss Westbrook was, coincidentally, also to a close friend and it ended: "So, dear, do not think I have taken leave of my senses, but tell me just what you think of a face that presents to me a nobleness and attraction I cannot resist. His name is Rolfe Durward. He has a respectable position, and, like myself, I think, he has met with those bullets of fate that make the heart mature and likely to respond only to the real merits of life."

The grave strain in the subside had a basis. Marcia Westbrook had lost father and mother in a single year. She had been left in charge of three young children, her sisters. She had given her life to them and had seen little of social pleasure.

Roanoke Chapter No. 1190. E.S. meets the 2nd and 4th Mondays of each month at 7:30. Visitors cordially invited.
Louise Walford Fernie K. Pitt
W. M. Sec'y

TRUSTEE SALE OF LAND:

NORTH CAROLINA: HALIFAX COUNTY:
Under and by virtue of the power contained in a certain deed of trust executed to the undersigned Trustee by S. M. Paige, on the 21th day of December, 1919, and at the request of the holders of the note thereby secured, I will on Thursday, March 16th, 1922, at one o'clock, P. M., in front of the Bank of Littleton, Halifax County, North Carolina, offer at public sale, for cash, the following described piece or parcel of land, lying and being in the State and County above written, and in the town of Halifax, and being described as follows: Begin at Geo. Hucks southeast corner in the Halifax Hotel Tract line, and run along said Hucks' line a westerly direction 166 feet to Dobb Street; then along Dobb Street a southerly direction 82 feet to Owens Estate line; then along Owens Estate line 196 feet to stake in said Hotel Tract; thence along said Hotel Tract a northerly direction 82 feet to the beginning, it being the identical tract of land described in said deed of trust, which said deed of trust is recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for Halifax County, North Carolina, in book 917, at page 158, to which reference is hereby made for more minute description.
This 14th day of February, 1922.
Jos. P. Pippen, Trustee
2-17-4-t j p p

The Highway Commission of Halifax County

will offer for sale at Public Auction one lot of **Stable Manure** at its Camp in South Rosemary on February 28, at 11 o'clock
Terms: Cash
Buyer to remove in fifteen days from date of sale.

Roanoke Hotel and Cafe

Roanoke Junction, N. C.

THE TRAVELERS HEADQUARTERS

Good Rooms and Service

K. B. TOPPING

Manager
OPEN 5:30 A. M. to 12:00 P. M.

"I am going downtown, children, and will be gone about an hour," said Marcia, forgetting the letter to her girl friend which she had slipped into the pocket of her dress she had just discarded.

Little Vera clapped her hands in rare delight as her sister left the house. "Now, then, we've got a whole hour to play 'company,'" she announced to her companion. "Come upstairs and we'll dress up like real full-grown ladies."

Inside of five minutes a queer procession came through the front door and crossed the garden. Vera led them past the garden, across a lane, and reced under the bars of a fence guarding a grazing field.

"Now, this is a fashionable summer resort, on'erstan?" said Vera. "I'll be a princess, sitting under that tree yonder."

Meantime Rolfe Durward, with a half-day vacation before him, pocketed his letter and proceeded to take a stroll. Of course the Westbrook home was a magnet, the way his thoughts ran.

A whimsical smile crossed his face as he passed by the field and caught sight of the little court scene in progress beyond the rail fence.

Arrayed in a red plush cape and seated in great grandeur under the tree, Vera was receiving her company in true dignified style.

She had found the letter in Marcia's dress pocket. "This is an invite from my friend, the queen," she was saying, and ended the pretentious declaration in a scream of mortal terror.

Vera sprang to her feet. She grabbed her little companions, one with each hand. "Oh, hurry! hurry!" she cried. "It's the mad cow loose!"

In a flash Rolfe Durward took in the scene, turned suddenly from travesty to tragedy.

There was no question of the peril of the children; he saw that at a glance. He reached their side and tore the red cape from the shoulders of the terrorized Vera.

"Run—quick! Fast!" he ordered—"Get past the fence."

Then he turned, waving the red token of defiance to the advancing animal. As he had hoped and expected, it diverted its course and came lunging towards him.

Just leaping the fence, Rolfe was grazed by the bulky head of the infuriated animal. One sharp horn tore a ridge clear up one forearm and he landed with a wrench on the ground beyond the fence.

Rolfe saw some neighbors take the children home and two men capture the mad animal.

The signal ring had slipped from Vera's finger and he secured this. An open letter and a photograph lay where she had abandoned it.

With a start of incredulity Rolfe recognized the portrait as his own. It must have been secured from the village photographer. And then his glance fell upon the open letter to view his own name, a few words only with it, but enough to instantly fill his soul with the most extravagant joy.

He was overwhelmed with expressions of gratitude as he reached the house where Marcia was coddling the frightened little ones.

"I also found these," he said, handing Marcia the signal ring and the letter, as he had discovered it, open. "You—you—read," flattered Marcia.

"I could not help but see my name and a few words with it, and—I am glad."

She flushed crimson. He thrilled. "By a strange coincidence," he said, his voice trembling, "I also wrote a letter today, still unmailed. It is only fair that you should see it."

Her hands shook as she glanced over it. Her eyes met his. They drooped, but glowed. "Do not send it!" she whispered, and ran into the home in happy confusion.

quirlingly. "No, sir—only his friend." "Ah, then I will wait," said the stranger, seating himself. "Friend of Mr. White, are you? How is he getting along?"

"He is the best fellow in the world," declared Hal with unctuous, "and an up-to-date salesman. When he came here he made a two years' salary contract for a ridiculous sum. That expires soon. He'll get rich on his commissions, if they give him half a chance."

"That's promising," commented the visitor. "Contented, happy, I suppose?"

"Well, he's in love!" laughed Hal. "Tell me about that," rather eagerly urged the stranger.

"No, I'm talking too much, I guess," dissented Hal, suddenly realizing that he was discussing his absent friend too freely with a stranger.

For nearly five minutes the stranger poured a strange tale into the ears of his amazed auditor. Hal looked startled, then delighted.

"Capital! famous! Arnold deserves it all!" he cried loyally. "Yes, you need to know all. You see, my sister—"

And this time Hal Daniels found a listener to what his sister, the fast friend of Lella Morton, knew of her preferences as to her many beaux, Arnold White especially considered.

"This gentleman wishes to look over your property," advised Hal, as Arnold returned.

"Ah, yes," bowed Arnold. "One word, Hal," he added, stepping to the side of his friend and speaking confidentially: "I wish you would get word to Miss Morton through your sister that I cannot attend the theater party to the city tomorrow evening."

"Nonsense!" began Hal stormily. "No, it isn't. I haven't asked Miss Morton—"

"No, but I'll bet she expects it." "I can't afford it just now, Hal," asserted Arnold seriously, and added briskly to his visitor: "Now then, sir, what can I show you?"

"I want you to pick me out the neatest, most convenient house you have on your list," was the reply.

The customer insisted on Arnold expressing his preference and judgment. Finally the stranger said: "I'll take that house—it's a little palace."

"What name in the deed, please?" inquired Arnold, taking up a pen. "Arnold White."

"What?" exclaimed Arnold. "Why, that's my name!"

"I know it is," bowed the stranger coolly. "I am following out my instructions implicitly."

"But I don't understand—"

"You soon will. I am an attorney from Montana, representing Ernest Drake."

"What! my old friend whom I have not heard from for two years?"

"The same, and the man you loaned \$200 to. Well, we went West and got in jail. Stayed there for two years, stubbornly fighting for a valuable land entry he had made. There was a technicality and he stood by his guns. I helped him. We beat the land sharks and he is rich today. There is the money you loaned him with interest."

Arnold was stupefied. Then his first thought was of Lella. "By the way, Mr. White," said the stranger—"about this young lady Mr. Daniels told me about?"

"Ernest Drake would think of your happiness ahead of anything else," he said. "As his representative, I give you this news, reliably acquired: Miss Morton is only waiting for you to ask her company to that theater party. You will ask her and she will go. At the theater party pop the question and she will accept you." And Lella did.

Something Else.
"Here's a man who found nine pearls in an oyster stew."
"Oh, fairly startling! I thought you were going to try to lead me to believe he found nine oysters."—Louisville Courier Journal.

METAL CLOTH EVENING FROCK

Fabric is Extensively Used for Formal Gowns—Majority of Dresses on Straight Lines.

Except in dance frocks for young and slight figures, the majority of the season's evening frocks are developed on straight lines, with novel and interesting color and fabric combinations.

Metal cloth is extensively used. One particularly fetching evening gown recently seen was made of chiffon in a rich violet shade, with no trimming whatever except a wide girde of silver cloth caught at one side with a huge rosette of the same.

A gown that combined chiffon and silver cloth featured the former in a dull blue. The silver cloth was used to band the chiffon side panels of the frock, over which were draped extra panels of chiffon long enough to form side trains. Woven silver braid formed the girde. A black velvet evening gown was made over a silver cloth slip, a wide silver braid in woven design serving as shoulder straps.

Velvet Hats.
Blue velvet heels on silver brocade slippers are charming, as well as new. Whatever the word of fashion sponsoring the wearing of black satin slippers with evening frocks this winter, there are many delightful slippers of brocade and satin in colors.

Store For Rent

Rear of Virginia - Carolina Furniture Company Fronting on Second Street Roanoke Rapids.

Immediate Possession
Apply to
T. W. MULLEN
Rosemary, N. C.



THE Ford car is so simple in construction, so dependable in its action, so easy to operate and handle that almost anybody and everybody can safely drive it.

The Ford Coupe, permanently enclosed with sliding glass windows, is cozy, and roomy—modest and refined—a car that you, your wife or daughter will be proud to own and drive.

And of course it has all the Ford economies of operation and maintenance. Call and look over the Ford Coupe. Reasonably prompt delivery can be made if you order at

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It pays - promptly and in full - for property destroyed by the wild caprice of windstorm, cyclone or tornado.

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NATIONAL LOAN & INS. CO.
Roanoke Rapids, North Carolina

EAGLE MIKADO PENCIL No. 174

Made in Five Grades
LOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND
EAGLE MIKADO COMPANY
NEW YORK