

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* 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.

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. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, Croup, Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

DAY PHASE 25. NIGHT PHASES 24 and 24.

P. N. STAINBACK,

UNDERTAKER.

Weldon, North Carolina.

Full Line of CASKETS, COFFINS and ROBES

Day, Night and Out-of-Town Calls Promptly Attended to.

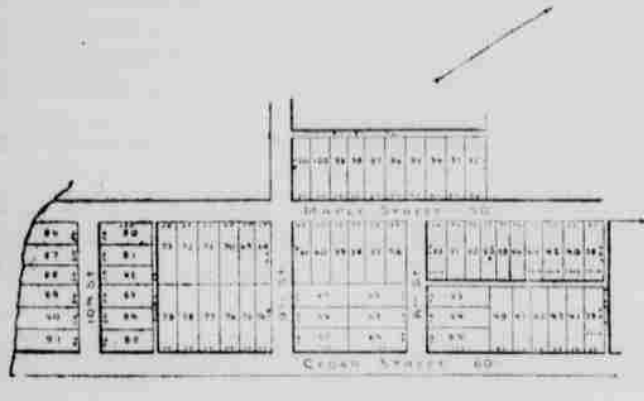
H. G. ROWE,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR and EMBALMER.

Seventeen years' Experience. Hearse Service Anywhere.

FOR SALE!

FIFTY-NINE (59) LOTS IN THE TOWN OF WELDON, N. C., LOCATED AND OF THE DIMENSIONS AS SHOWN BY THE FOLLOWING PLOT:



FOR TERMS, APPLY TO
W. E. DANIEL,
Weldon, N. C.

THE BANK OF WELDON

WELDON, N. C.

Organized Under the Laws of the State of North Carolina, AUGUST 20TH, 1892.

State of North Carolina Depository.
Halifax County Depository.
Town of Weldon Depository.

Capital and Surplus, **\$47,000.**

For more than 18 years this institution has provided banking facilities for this section. Its stockholders and directors have been identified with the business interests of Halifax and Northampton counties for many years. Money is loaned upon approved security at the legal rate of interest—six per centum. Accounts of all are solicited.

The surplus and undivided profits having reached a sum equal to the Capital Stock, the Bank has, commencing January 1, 1908, established a Savings Department allowing interest on time deposits as follows: For Deposits allowed to remain three months or longer, 2 per cent. Six months or longer, 3 per cent. Twelve months or longer, 4 per cent. For further information apply to the President or Cashier.

PRESIDENT: W. E. DANIEL. VICE-PRESIDENTS: W. R. SMITH. CASHIER: R. S. TRAVIS.

Old Papers for Sale at this Office.

A SHORT SERMON ON LOVE.

The Heart of a Man That Loves is a Paradise on Earth.

The following short sermon on love, selected and translated from the French by Van Hermit, is worthy of a most careful and prayerful study on the part of every Christian.

"You have only a day to spend here on earth; act in such a manner that you may spend it in peace.

"Peace is the fruit of love; for, in order to live in peace, we must bear with a great many things.

"None is perfect; each has his failings, each hangs upon the other, and love alone renders that weight light.

"If you cannot bear with your brother, how will your brother bear with you?"

"It is written of the Son of Mary, that 'having loved His own which were in the world, He loved them until the end.

"For that reason, love your brother, who is in the world, and love him until the end.

"Love is indefatigable; it never grows weary. Love is inexhaustible; it lives and is born anew in the living and the more it pours itself out the fuller its fountain.

"Whoever loves himself better than he loves his brother is not worthy of Christ, who died for his brothers. Have you given away everything you possess? Go and give up your life also! Love will restore all to you.

"Verily I say unto you, the heart of man that loves is a paradise on earth. He has God within him, for God is love!

"The wicked man loves not, he covets; he hungers and thirsts for everything; his eyes, like unto the eyes of a serpent fascinate and allure, but only to devour.

"Love rests at the bottom of every pure soul, like a drop of dew in the calyx of a flower. Oh, if you knew what it is to love!

"You say that you love, and yet many of your brothers are in want of bread to sustain their life, in want of clothes to cover their naked limbs, in want of a handful of straw to sleep on, whilst you have all things in abundance."—Pittsburg Advocate.

MARY KNEW.



"Do you know what I think of you?" said Mary's husband when the unpleasantness was at its height.

"No."

"I think you are the biggest fool I ever saw."

"That's right," she retorted. "If I were not you would still be living at a second rate boarding house and sewing on your own buttons."—Chicago Herald.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA UNDOUBTEDLY.

"She married for spite."

"Then I dare say she got what she married for."

Saved Child From Death.

"After our child had suffered from severe bronchial trouble for a year," wrote G. T. Richardson, of Richardson's Mills, Ala., "we feared it had consumption. It had a bad cough all the time. We tried many remedies without avail, and doctor's medicine seemed as useless. Finally we tried Dr. King's New Discovery and are pleased to say that one bottle effected a complete cure, and our child is again strong and healthy." For coughs, colds, hoarseness, laryngitis, asthma, croup and sore lungs, it is the most infallible remedy that's made. Price 30c, and \$1. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

THE OLD ELM TREE.

"There's a path by the long deserted mill, And a stream by the old bridge, broken still, Where the golden willow boughs, bending low, To the green sunny banks where the violets grow, The wild birds are singing the same sweet lays That charms me in dreams of the dear old days, When Lora, my beautiful, sat with me On the mossgrown seat 'neath the old elm tree.

'Twas there, with the bright blue sky above, I told her the tale of my heart's true love; And there, ere the blossoms of Summer died, She whispered the promise to be my bride. And there fell the tears of our parting sore— Ah! little we dreamed we would meet no more, That ere I came from the far blue sea They would make her grave 'neath the old elm tree.

Oh, cruel and false were the tales they told That my vows were false and my old love cold, That my truant heart held another dear, Forgetting the vows that were spoken here. And her cheek grew pale with the crushed heart's pain, And her beautiful lips never smiled again, But she bitterly wept where none could see, She wept for the past 'neath the old elm tree.

She died, and they parted her sunny hair, On the cold, pale brow, death had left so fair, And they laid her to rest where the bright young flowers Would watch by her side through the Summer hours. O Lora, dear Lora, my heart's lost love, Will we meet in the angels' home above? Earth holds not a treasure so dear to me As thy lonely grave 'neath the old elm tree.

SOUL SAVING.

I am sick of the preacher's only strain— Save your soul, save your soul, save your soul; I am tired of hearing forever and aye The same old song from the pulpit roll.

It seems to me like a selfish cry— This telling a man that the only thing Of any importance here below Is saving himself from a future sting.

Far nobler, far better, it seems to me, To tell a man to save some other; To send him up and down through the world Seeking and saving a fallen brother.

To put him off from the beaten track Out into the hedges of sin and shame, To teach him to tell the captive there The beauty and glory of virtue's name.

To rescue the starving one from death; To rescue the sinner one from crime; To preach the gospel of present help To the weary one on the shores of time.

To seek out those whom the world forgets; To plant a flower on a nameless grave; To hide the erring one in the heart, And strengthen it with a purpose brave?

To do the little ones of God The things which the world does to the great, To walk the world with a purpose grand, And with eye on the final good, to wait.

If a man does this, I dare affirm That he can afford to forego all care About going to heaven, and give his whole time To the work of getting his neighbor there.

MARRIAGE NO JOKE.

Experience of Arkansas Lawyer Points to the Obvious Moral.

Every sport has its hazard, as the Anne Arundel philosopher truly observes, but the joke marriage carries with it an element of risk sufficient to appall all the temporary imbeciles.

Instances in point crop out in the news of almost every day. There is the Arkansas lawyer, who, on being twined on being single, wagered \$100 that he would marry a girl he did not know, but who had caught his fancy at a public entertainment. He did, and is now touring Europe to give the lady a chance to divorce him for desertion. In the news of the same day is the account of an aged woman who married her nephew, twenty-three years old, while she was on her deathbed, to save herself the trouble of making a will in his favor. But worst of all is the unevanescent divine—a misnomer, if ever there was one—who holds himself out as willing to unite boy and girl elopers, and then square his conscience by a sizable fee and a doubtful Scriptural text.

Of course, the divorce courts are crowded. But they won't be when men exercise the same degree of care in picking out a partner for life that they customarily devote in buying house and lot.—Baltimore Star.

It Startled the World

when the astounding claim was first made for Bucklen's Arnica Salve, but forty years of wonderful cures have proved them true, and everywhere it is now known as the best salve on earth for Burns, Boils, Scalds, Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Swellings, Eczema, Chapped Hands, Fever Sores and Piles. Only 25c. at all druggists.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Makes Home Baking Easy

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made from Royal Gypsum Dream of Tartar

NO ALUM. NO LIME PHOSPHATE

SMALL VICES NOT SO BAD.

Beware of the Eminent Respectable Says Judge Ben Lindsey, of Denver.

Beware of the eminently respectable citizen with the immaculate personal habits. Beware of the man who has no small vices. Beware of the person in public life who neither smokes, chews, drinks nor beats his wife.

Judge Ben Lindsey, of Denver, gave this warning to the women of the Archa club in a lecture recently at Abraham Lincoln Center and, revolutionary as it was, the remark was received with applause. It is the goody-goody boy, said the judge, who usually proves the weakest in the presence of temptation.

The judge used the goody-goody man to illustrate his idea of the difference between vice and sin. A good many small vices, he said, are not necessarily sinful or indicative of sins that may be hidden. On the contrary, an absence of the small vices is a psychological evidence of character weakness, rather than of austerity.

The judge didn't say, of course that a collection of small vices, is always a concomitant civic virtue; the idea he desired to emphasize was that as a criterion of righteousness the lack of small vices was entirely misleading.—Chicago Record-Herald.

IN HIS WIFE'S NAME

On one occasion Bishop Talbot had reached a mining-camp and was in the wash room preparing for dinner, after a dusty ride in the stage-coach. In the adjoining room he heard two men talking and one said to the other:

"Are you going to hear the Bishop talk this evening?"

"Yes," was the reply, "I thought I would go. They say that there is quite a number going to join the church."

"Is that so? Do you know who they are?"

"No. I ain't heered who they all be, only they tell me that Jake Simpson's got religion, and he's among them."

"You don't say! Well, that beats the Dutch! If Jake has got religion, I'll bet ten to one he's got it in his wife's name!"

WANTED—A HORSE.

Ministers themselves sometimes contribute unconsciously to the humor of the world. The English minister who inserted the following advertisement in a newspaper must have been lacking a sense of humor or he would have seen the amusing side of his advertisement:

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

A VALUABLE WITNESS

A southern lawyer tells of a case that came to him at the outset of his career, wherein his principle witness was a darkey named Jackson, supposed to have knowledge of certain transactions not at all to the credit of his employer, the defendant.

"Now, Jackson," said the lawyer, "I want you to understand the importance of telling the truth when you are put on the stand. You know what will happen, don't you, if you don't tell the truth?"

"Yessir, was Jackson's reply; 'in dat case I expects our side will win de case.'"

SHE HAD MUCH TO LEARN.

"Oh, mamma, mamma John d-d-d doesn't love me any more!"

"Nonsense, child. What's happened?"

"When he came home last night he didn't kiss me. And he kept edging away from me whenever I'd go near him."

"Did he indeed?" My dear, he'd had a glass of beer and didn't want you to smell it. It probably didn't hurt him at all, but he was afraid of you. Don't make any mistake, daughter—if he hadn't loved you any more, he'd have kissed you without hesitation. You've a lot to learn yet."

WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.

A school teacher was trying to make a class understand what a volcano is like. In reviewing the lesson she drew upon the blackboard her own conception of a flaming mountain, using colored crayon with extraordinary effect.

"What is it?" she asked. The scholars shook their puzzled heads.

"What does it look like?" She pursued.

"It looks like hell, ma'am," returned a small boy, soberly.

LONG WINDED SPEAKERS.

Bishop Potter was fond of telling of one occasion when he was to address an organization of women, and just before the time for the meeting to begin the Bishop said to the lady who was to preside:

"I suppose that there are to be a lot of long winded speakers."

"No," replied the lady sweetly, "only yourself."—Christian Times.

HIS SUSPICION

"I have decided," said Lorenzo H. Mormom, "to take a plural wife."

Mrs. Mormom looked for a moment at little Brigham Y. Mormom who was playing on the floor, and wearily replied:

"Have you?"

"Yes. Think how happy you ought to be. This will add to your glory in heaven, you know."

"I suppose she is young?"

"Yes. Only twenty-two years old."

"Pretty, too, I suppose?"

"Well, yes."

"And you want to marry her just to insure for me greater glory in heaven?"

"Certainly."

"I wish you'd take another look around. I've just had a revelation."

"You have had a revelation? But women never have revelations."

"Yes. I've had one. My revelation is that I shall not get half as much glory in heaven through a young and beautiful plural wife as I would through one about my own age and appearance. I know you are a kind, good man, Lorenzo, so please get an old one. I want all the glory I can get in heaven, for that's the only place where I'll ever have any."

After L. H. Mormom had emerged from the shanty he stood for a moment in deep thought. Then he scratched his head and said half aloud:

"Darned if I don't believe she's onto me."—Chicago Herald.

When a girl gets engaged to a man she is merely sparring for time in which to make up her mind whether she wants to marry him or not.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache, Rheumatism, Bladder

SALLOWNESS

This disorder is due to a torpid liver involving the stomach and bowels. To correct the trouble take

SIMMONS RED Z LIVER REGULATOR

(THE POWDER FORM)

When the complexion is sallow and you have spells of vertigo (blind staggers) on stooping or rising suddenly and your bowels are irregular, with much flatulence (wind in the bowels) you are badly in need of Simmons Liver Regulator. The liver is the cause of all the trouble and when the liver is at fault, there is nothing more effective. Simmons Liver Regulator quickly restores sound, healthy conditions in the liver, stomach and bowels; sweetens the breath, helps digestion and brings back the ruddy hue of health to the complexion.

Sold by Dealers
Price, Large Packages, \$1.00
Ask for the genuine with the Red Z on the label. If you cannot get it, write to us, we will send it by mail postage free. Simmons Liver Regulator is also got up in liquid form for those who prefer it. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Look for the Red Z label.

J. H. ZELIN & CO., Proprietors
St. Louis, Missouri

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

WALTER E. DANIEL,
Attorney-at-Law,
WELDON, N. C.

Practices in the courts of Halifax and Northampton and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Collections made in all parts of North Carolina. Branch office at Halifax open every Monday

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OF THE New York World

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

No other Newspaper in world gives so much at so low a price.

THE great political campaigns are now at hand, and you want the news accurately and promptly. The World long since established a record of impartiality, and anybody can afford its Thrice-A-Week edition, which comes every other day in the week, except Sunday. It will be of particular value to you now. The Thrice-A-Week World also abounds in other strong features, serial stories, humor, markets, cartoons; in fact, everything to be found in first-class daily.

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The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.50.

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Voicing, regulating and repairing a specialty.
Leave your orders with H. G. Rowe

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Petersburg, Va.