

THE OLD DAGUERRETYPES.

BY JOE LINCOLN.

Up in the attic I found them, locked in the cedar chest. Where the flowered gowns lay folded, which once were brave as the best. And, like the queer old jackets and the wastecovers gay with stripes, They tell of a worn out fashion—these old daguerreotypes.

Quaint little folding cases fastened with tiny hook, seemingly made to tempt one to lift up the latch and look. Linings of purple velvet, odd little frames of gold, Circling the faded faces brought from the days of old.

Grandpa and grandma, taken ever so long ago, Grandma's bonnet a marvel, grandpa's collar a show; Mother, a tiny toddler, with rings on her baby hands Painted—lest none should notice—in glittering, gilded hands.

Aunts and uncles and cousins, a starchy and stiff array, Loves and brides, then blooming, but now so wrinkled and gray. Out through the misty glasses they gaze at me, sitting here. Opening the quaint old cases with a smile that is half a tear.

I will smile no more, little pictures, for heartless it was, in truth, To drag to the cruel daylight these abjects of a vanished youth. Go back to your cedar chamber, your gowns and your lavender. And dream, 'mid their bygone grace, of the wonderful days that were.

TWO POEMS BY FRANK L. STANTON.

THE PRESENT JOY.

I ain't a-lookin' fer the joys—the joys that arter be— A flower in any meadow is sweet enough fer me! I ain't a-lookin' fer the light in skies so far away, To me the very brightest light is that which shines today!

I ain't a-worryin' the worl' 'bout human rights an' wrongs, I hear the sweet birds singin', an' thank God fer their songs. I know the ol' worl's rollin' the bright, accepted way, An' I'm thankful that I'm livin' on the green of it today!

Life's jest too short fer sighin', the song still beats the sigh; The rainbow's risin' ray roun' the storm that's in the sky; An' all the worl' is loveliness, an' all the worl' is light; Then say to joy, "Goodmornin'!" an' say to grief, "Goodnight!"

A VOICE FROM THE FIELDS.

I never foun' no music in the ripple of the wheat; To me all fields in summertime air blazin' with the heat! And I never want no knowledge of that later golden rule, Which teaches folks compassion on the stubborn Georgy nule!

When it comes to pullin' fodder, shuckin' corn, or likin' o' that, You don't find me hoorayin', or a-thrown' in' up my hat! No politics in pickin' peas—no matter what they say, An' you don't show' hullin' 'em when you're stackin' 'em up the hay!

But when it comes to fishin'—well, it's then I'm right in town, When I hear the water swishin'—see the cork a gottin' down! An' best of all, good people, when I'm caddled in a heap On the green banks of a river that's a-singin' me to sleep!

THE GIRL IN BATON ROUGE.

BY MICHAEL ANGELO LANE.

"Mr. Charles," she said, changing suddenly her lively expression for one that was serious, but kind, "I'm sorry, very sorry for you—but I cannot marry you."

He waited within. He felt his very existence crumbling away, but the only visible symptom of the ineffable pain he was suffering was the distant look upon his face and in his eyes. He was silent for a space. Then he said:

"Why?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, I do not love you, and surely you would not want to marry a woman who did not love you. Come now, would you? A loveless marriage!"

He took heart.

"But this would not be loveless. By no means. You know I love you. I have told you so a thousand times, have attested it with tears—and I am not given to weeping—have proved it to you by every word and look and act. Oh, dear, dear Katherine, I would die for you, I would lie down and let you walk upon me, I would tear out my very heart and give it to you!"

"Oh, please do not say things like these," she softly interrupted. "They only pain me. I know you love me, but I do not love you. If I did—"

And she sighed.

"But you could learn, you know. You might in time."

"No," she answered, languidly, "it is useless." Then, brightening, "You will recover from this. It's hard, I know, but you'll recover. You'll live to laugh at it. Cheer up! 'Cheer up, my merry men, nor fear for wind nor wave,' as Columbus said to his mariners."

She beamed on him, radiant like an angel. He could not resist her, and he, too, smiled in turn.

"There!" she exclaimed, "you are better already. Didn't I tell you? And then, you know, this is only your first experience. You've never loved anybody but me, have you?"

"The question bit him hard, and he changed instantly. He turned his face away from her and bent his glance upward, as if he were looking through some far-away object—looking through the furniture, through the pictures on the wall, through the wall itself, and out into unutterable space.

"Yes," he said, as if speaking to himself.

My lady gave a visible start, colored, grew a little confused, and regarded him with a curiously intent look. His eyes were still fixed on space. He had not seen her confusion and she was safe.

"Oh," she said, in the most unconcerned way, "you never told me that before. Tell me all about it now."

"It was in Baton Rouge," he began, and his eyes themselves seemed to be in Baton Rouge as he spoke. "I was only twenty. She was eighteen. Yes, I loved her. I did, indeed."

"Was she dark or light?"

"(Katherine herself is light.) He inhaled a deep breath.

"Dark," he answered, "her hair was rich chestnut, and her eyes big and brown, like the eyes of Homer's ox."

mation, looking Katherine full in the face. "Oh, yes. But she was Catholic and there never had been a free thinker in the family. Her father and her mother and herself all agreed that I should have to join the church. I begged her upon my knees to forego that condition. 'Our lives would be ruined,' was all she said. 'It would be better for us both to die!'"

It was Katherine who was thinking now.

"How did you part?" she asked.

"In tears. You see, I was a boy and intellectually proud, and I could not break my manhood by pretending to believe in a religion my intellect rejected. I could not believe in any religion whatever, and I conceived it degrading to pretend to do so."

"Did you meet her again?"

"Once. It was at a ball when she came out. She was the most beautiful debutante in the South."

Her Charles resumed his vacant gaze in the mental direction of Baton Rouge. Katherine was silent for a long time and was manifestly perturbed within. When next she spoke her effort to conceal her agitation was vain, but Charles was blind.

"What was her name?" (This in a weak, hesitating voice.)

"Nana," and his lips caressed the sound.

Another long pause.

"I suppose she was married very soon after she came out, wasn't she?"

"Oh, no," said Charles, untrusting himself. "No. She isn't married yet. She's down there."

Katherine was pale.

"Would you join a woman's religion now if you loved her?"

"Why, of course," replied Charles carelessly. "I am not a boy now. What difference would it make?"

He arose and walked toward the window.

"Mr. Charles," exclaimed Katherine, faintly, "why don't you go down there and marry her?"

He turned. She, too, had risen, and was now near. He looked at her fondly. "You ought to know why," he returned. "Would you advise me to do it? Do you think the old love would come back? I wish I knew for certain myself."

She was very near him by this time. Her eyes were cast down and her form was wracking. He drew close to her and touched her shoulder. In a moment her arms were around his neck and her head nestled in just the right spot. Then something happened that has happened a myriad of times before, and her head and face nestled again.

When she looked up the second time her face was crimson and her eyes busy.

"Do you love me, Kitty?" he said.

"No, I don't love you at all," and her head nestled and her arms pressed closer. A long space of silence. Then she whispered, "Sweetheart?"

"What is it, love?"

"Do you love me more than you loved the girl in Baton Rouge?"

"What answer he made I will not disclose; but I will say this, that Baton Rouge was never so far away as it was at that very moment."

In almost every neighborhood there is some one whose life has been saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or who has been cured of chronic diarrhoea by the use of that medicine. Such persons make a point of telling of it whenever opportunity offers, hoping that it may be the means of saving other lives.

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C., and at all druggists.

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 Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and 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.

WHY HESITATE

—When you want FRESH, RELIABLE—



W. M. COHEN'S PHARMACY
Is the Place to have your Prescriptions CAREFULLY and ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED.

TOILET ARTICLES, FANCY
Goods, and Fine Stationery Always on hand.

W. M. COHEN, WELDON, N. C.

CLOTHING.

Men, Boys' and Children's Clothing. Good

Fit guaranteed. Prices almost cut in two, in order to make room for our spring stock.

SHOES!

We can save you money in Shoes!

FARRER & LAVIN
Weldon, N. C.

The Peerless Wine, Scuppernon!

In Thousands of American Households.

SHOULD BE IN ALL BLACKBERRY made by GARRETT & CO. is an unfailing remedy and all their goods are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Home Office, **CHOCKOVOTTE, N. C.**
Branch Warehouse, **MEMPHIS, TENN.**

DR. T. T. ROSS, **DR. D. S. HARMAN,**
DENTIST
Scientific Optician,
Who has been in practice since 1880. Only exclusive optician in the city. Large Stock imported artificial eyes—all colors. Consultation and examination free. Room 8 Morris Building, NORFOLK, VA. Jy 6/1

POTASH gives color, flavor and firmness to all fruits. No good fruit can be raised without Potash.

Fertilizers containing at least 8 to 10% of Potash will give best results on all fruits. Write for our pamphlets, which ought to be in every farmer's library. They are sent free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
11 Nassau St., New York.

Grand Display

FALL AND WINTER

MILLINERY.

FANCY GOODS AND NOVELTIES.
Batterick's Patterns.
R. & G. CORSETS.
Misses at 50c., Ladies 75c. to \$1.

Prices will be made to suit the times. Hats and bonnets made and trimmed to order.

MRS. P. A. LEWIS,
211 S. 5th St., Weldon, N. C.

Atlantic Coast Line

W. & W. RAILROAD AND BRANCHES.
AN ATLANTIC COAST LINE RAILROAD COMPANY.
FANCY OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

Condensed Schedule.
TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATE	W. & W.	W. & W.	W. & W.	W. & W.	W. & W.
	W.	W.	W.	W.	W.

W. W. KAY.

—Dealer In—
Wholesale and Retail Dealers In—

Liquors, Wines, GENERAL MERCHANDISE

GROCERIES AND CIGARS.

Why not call on W. W. Kay, as he is open both night and day. Keep the following brands of well known whiskies:

- "Old Oscar Pepper,"
- Gump's G. P. R. Rye.
- Stamp Straight.
- "Gordon Baltimore Rye" and other brands.
- Isell Garrett & Co's pure Cheek-yotte wines.

I keep the best of every thing in my line. Polite attention to all at Kay's, west side R. R. Shed, my 21y.

JAMES M. MULLAN, WALTER E. DAVIE, MULLAN & DANIEL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.
Practice in the courts of Halifax and Northampton counties in the Supreme and Federal courts. Call on us made in all parts of North Carolina. Branch office at Halifax, N. C., open every Monday.

W. W. KAY.

Why not call on W. W. Kay, as he is open both night and day. Keep the following brands of well known whiskies:

"Old Oscar Pepper,"
Gump's G. P. R. Rye.
Stamp Straight.
"Gordon Baltimore Rye" and other brands.
Isell Garrett & Co's pure Cheek-yotte wines.

I keep the best of every thing in my line. Polite attention to all at Kay's, west side R. R. Shed, my 21y.

JAMES M. MULLAN, WALTER E. DAVIE, MULLAN & DANIEL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.
Practice in the courts of Halifax and Northampton counties in the Supreme and Federal courts. Call on us made in all parts of North Carolina. Branch office at Halifax, N. C., open every Monday.

.....Spring and Summer 1900.....

All Lines Are Now Ready.
Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Groceries, Furniture, Shoes, Etc

The largest and best stock we've ever shown. Give us a look when in town; we can save you money.

Meyer The Hustler,

Enfield, N. C.

A. R. ZOLLICOFFER, M. D.,

Druggist & Pharmacist

Complete line of Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Cosmetics, Brushes, Fine Stationery and Druggists' Sundries. Stock kept up by frequent arrivals of fresh goods. A complete SOGA FOUNTAIN for dispensing Coca Cola, Soda and Mineral Waters. We also make Pine Apple and other flavored Sherbets, Milk Shakes, etc. PRESCRIPTIONS carefully and accurately compounded day or night.

WELDON, N. C. Jy 16/1y

WINCHESTER

Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells.

"LEADER" loaded with Smokeless powder and "NEW RIVAL" loaded with Black powder. Superior to all other brands for

UNIFORMITY, RELIABILITY AND STRONG SHOOTING QUALITIES.

Winchester Shells are for sale by all dealers. Insist upon having them when you buy and you will get the best.

CHAS. M. WALSH,
MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS
Petersburg, Va.

MONUMENTS,
Headstones, Tombs, etc.
Also from Pennings, Vauses, etc., for country and other purposes at lowest prices.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
Work Delivered At Any Depot.
Oct 11/1y.

EMRY & PIERCE,

—FOR—
FALL AND WINTER
NEW GOODS

Every department bristling and running over. We carry the largest stock of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes

Our illustrated catalogue, No. 10 which we mail free, contains a variety of marble and granite monuments, and will help you in making a proper selection. Write for it. We will satisfy you as to prices.

LARGEST STOCK in the South

THE COUPER MARBLE WORKS.
(Established Fifty Years.)
159 to 163 Bank St., Norfolk Va Nov 2/1y

"PERFECT" SCALES
LAST FOREVER.
WARRANTED, FREIGHT PAID, COMBINATION BEAM AND BEAM BOX.
CHEAPEST AND BEST.
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

of any house in Halifax county. Our immense store is
FULL OF BARGAINS for ALL.
We keep every article needed on the farm or in the house. Visitors to Weldon should visit our store and inspect our stock before buying elsewhere.