

THE RANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1902.

NO. 22

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, cures 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.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA

Cures Cholera-Infantum, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, and the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age. Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Strengthens the Child and Makes Teething Easy.

COSTS ONLY 25 CENTS AT DRUGGISTS.

The Weldon Grocery Co.

WHOLESALE JOBBERS IN
STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES

Orders Solicited. THE WELDON GROCERY CO., WELDON, N. C.

Excelsior Printing Co.,

WELDON, N. C.

Letter, Bill and Packet Heads
Wedding Invitations,
Circulars, Hand Bills, Etc.

Send us your orders. All orders receive prompt and careful attention.

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 \$26,000.

PUBLIC OPINION!

SYDNER & HUNDLEY, for values true, are unsurpassed the city through yielding to none, for styles, the choicest FURNITURE waits for you. Durable and elegant, ornate or plain, such Suites elsewhere we seek in vain. Noted for UPHOLSTERY, here we find a grand collection of every kind. Ornamental DRAPERIES, it is known well, in perfect taste, they excel. Right at 711 E. Broad St., of MIRRORS & PICTURES, the stock's complete. For beauty & quality we can rely on all SYDNER & HUNDLEY do supply. This great store is 709-711-713 E Broad street, Richmond, Va

A LEGEND.

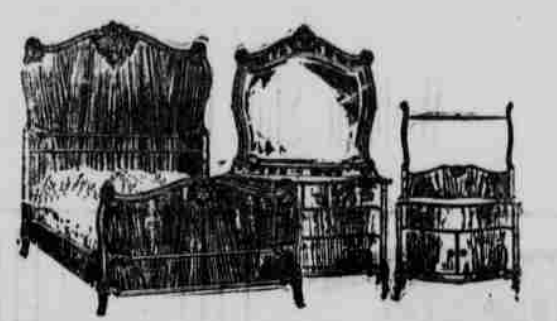
The Young Man Awoke and Saw the Lesson Taught by His Dream.

A legend was told me the other day which may interest you. A young man discontented with his lot dreamed a wonderful dream. He was carried into a beautiful country, and was driven in state through leafy bowers and under arching trees, through groves redolent with orange blossoms. Rare exotics bloomed on every side. The place seemed a perfect fairyland of beauty. After driving for miles and miles, he stopped before a magnificent palace. It was built of marble, and the ceiling was of the finest workmanship. Its minarets and domes were ornamented with rare jewels, which flashed in the sunshine. The doors were of pearl, the floors of gold, and the ceilings, instead of being frescoed were studded with rubies and diamonds. The building was of enormous size, covering, with its wings, fully a square mile, and everything was on a scale of rare splendor. Slipping to one side of the palace, his eye rested on a dark brown niche, small, but in such a striking contrast to the palace, that he asked the guide what it meant and why that was not marble also, and set around with precious stones. Imagine the young man's surprise when he said: "The fault is yours. This is the Palace Beautiful, and this is your niche. You have been unhappy because of your lowly station in life, and since you could not have a position of prominence, you have spent your time discontented, while others have been improving, their time and talents. It rests upon you alone to make this palace perfect." The young man awoke, saw the lesson taught by his dream, and set to work to marbleize his brown niche—New York Evangelist.

VISIT OR WRITE

The Petersburg Furniture Co.,

203 AND 207 N. SYCAMORE ST.
PETERSBURG, VA.



THE HUSTLING AND UP-TO-DATE LEADERS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES
AND GENERAL HOUSE FURNISHINGS.

A. J. WINFIELD, PRESIDENT & MANAGER
Special Attention to Mail Orders. Oct 3 1y.

WHEN DADDY PLAYS HIS FIDDLE.

When quiet settles o'er the farm,
An' night takes place of day,
An' all the stock is housed an' fed
An' supper's cleared away,
Then daddy takes his fiddle out,
An' tunes the E and A,
An' then the G string with the D,
An' then begins to play.

He plays a reel or jig or two
To get his fingers free;
To take the kinks out left by work,
He says to ma an' me,
An' then he puts in longer strokes,
An' lays his face hard o'er,
An' plays on three strings at a time,
An' sometimes hits the four.

He cuts in deep upon the bass,
An' thunderstorms pass o'er,
An' then he sails high on the E,
An' clears the skies once more,
Now deep an' loud; now soft an' low,
Life tremblin' by a thread;
A dismal wail off in the night
Where gravestones mark the dead.

Then daddy strikes a streak of hope,
An' sun breaks through the rain,
An' then he strikes a martial air,
An' marches home again,
No time, no tune, no written score,
Jes' somethin' daddy plays,
The like of which was never heard
In old or modern days.

He seems a different man when'er
His fiddle's in his hand;
There is a bond between the two
That's hard to understand.
An' ma she sets an' knits away,
An' dreams her dreams av old,
While dad's fiddle takes 'em both
Way off to lands uv gold.

No doubt they spy a shady lane,
An' hear the songs uv birds,
An' see themselves, two lovers there,
With hearts too full for words.
I've heard big bands an' orchestras,
Church organs an' the rest,
But fur sweet music from the heart,
I like my daddy's best.

THE BEAUTIFUL.

What is the beautiful?
My spirit fled in the calm night air
And saw a mountain spire that rose
Aloft toward heaven, trending far,
A soundless symbol, still and fair.
The pace of ages in its pose,
Soft splendors shone from one lone star,
Its chastened beams the only light
That dawned upon my raptured sight—
And this was beautiful.

What is the beautiful?
My spirit flew with the darting gale
And saw the surge of a shoreless sea,
Where the wild waves wanted in cease-
less power,
As pulse of life that ne'er shall fail,
My spirit looked afar from me
And saw in the dusk of the morning hour
A stately ship, whose sails were white
With the unrisen sun's first light—
And this was beautiful.

What is the beautiful?
My spirit dwelled on a perfumed plain
And saw a splendor of color schemes,
Inwrought of blossoms that swung and
swayed
In primed glories 'neath kisses of rain,
As tinted signs of a soul's glad dreams,
The flowers flaunted the breeze that played
While out from the mist-strewn dark of
the sky
One sunbeam stole as the clouds passed
by—
And this was beautiful.

What is the beautiful?
My spirit looked in the heavenly span
And saw a stately and splendid thing,
A form of graces and loveliness
Which from far depths below began
A lofty flight on viewless wing;
Its very passing seemed to bless,
With glories crowned with virtues shod,
A soul flew, seeking love—and God!
This was beautiful.

—Marvin Dana in Smart Set.

THE HIDDEN GEM.

He Did Not Know These Promises Were In The Bible.

That is a beautiful incident told of a certain church member who was unfamiliar with some of the most precious promises in the Bible. The story is old, but it will bear repeating for the benefit of those who have not read it.

A well-to-do deacon in Connecticut was one morning accosted by his pastor, who said, "Poor Widow Green's wood is out. Can you not take her a cord?"

"Well," answered the deacon, "I have the wood and I have the team, but who is to pay me for it?" The pastor replied: "I will pay for it on condition that you read the first three verses of the forty-first Psalm before you go to bed to-night." The deacon consented, delivered the wood and at night opened the word of God and read the passage:

"Blessed is he that considereth the Lord; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble. The Lord will preserve him and keep him alive; and he shall be blessed upon earth; and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies. The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing; thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness."

A few days afterward the pastor met him again. "How much do I owe you, deacon, for that cord of wood?"

"Oh!" said the now enlightened man, "do not speak of payment; I did not know those promises were in the Bible. I would not take money for supplying the widow's wants."

THE WORST FORM.

Multitudes are singing the praises of Kodol, the new discovery which is making so many sick people well, and weak people strong by digesting what they eat, by cleansing and sweetening the stomach and by transforming their food into the kind of pure, rich blood that makes you feel good all over. Mrs. Cranfield, of Troy, I. T., writes: "For a number of years I was troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia which grew into the worst form. Finally I was induced to use Kodol and after using four bottles I am entirely cured. I heartily recommend Kodol to all sufferers from indigestion and dyspepsia. Take a dose after meals. It digests what you eat."

W. M. Cohen.

THE BEAUTIFUL LIFE.

To rise each morning with a thought of God in the soul, left over to fill a new mission from the night before; to kneel ere descending the stairs for the consecration of your life, and the assurance of His guidance; you, just for that day, this is the true preface of a beautiful life.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for children, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

DO GOOD—IT PAYS.

A Chicago map has observed that, "Good deeds are better than real estate deeds—some of the latter are worthless. Act kindly and gently, show sympathy and lend a helpful hand. You cannot possibly lose by it." Most men appreciate a kind word and encouragement more than substantial help. There are persons in this community who might truthfully say: "My good friend, cheer up. A few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will rid you of your cold and there is no danger whatever from pneumonia when you use that medicine. It always cures. I know it for it has helped me out many a time."

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Druggist, Weldon, N. C.

A MODERN LOVE TALE.

The Courtship of a Young Multi-Millionaire Facetiously Described.

The young multi-millionaire sat in his sumptuous office. At one elbow was a telephone. At the other was a ticker. In front was a system of push buttons. In a corner was a telegraph operator. In another was a wireless receiver. By his side was his faithful Secretary.

"Now, Mr. Quickly," he said, "look at the schedule, and tell me what I am to do in the next thirty minutes."

"You are to get married, sir," said Quickly.

"To whom?"

"That hasn't been decided."

"Ah, yes, I remember. I have been so busy that no selection has been made. Very well. Now get Newport, Lenox, Lower California, London, Paris, and other marriage marts, and find a girl five feet three, not over twenty-five, with real blonde hair, weight 150, and a father who is in the combine, if possible. Robinson's list of available may help you."

In ten minutes the private Secretary made his report.

"Here are five," he said.

His employer looked over the names. "Good!" he exclaimed. "The market appears to be strong. Try number three: Bar Harbor, you say. Wait a minute."

He rang up Bar Harbor. In half a minute he was talking with Mr. Milton, owner of several States and Territories.

"Is it all right, old man?" he asked, finally.

"Certainly," was the reply. "How can I refuse anything to the man who helped us at a critical moment to keep up the price of bacon? Ethel is playing ping-pong."

The ardent suitor rang up the ping-pong table, and briefly stated his errand. Two minutes were passed in explanation.

"Yes," was finally given.

Bishop Stumper was found at Richfield Springs. The combination photograph and telephone was opened up for the ceremony. The bridegroom employed the slight delay to apologize to Ethel's partner for interrupting the game. It was all right.

"Now, Quickly," said the bridegroom, "tell 'em to get a gait on, as in fourteen minutes I've got to talk to the President of the Bean Trust."

The sonorous voice of the bishop was heard over the wire. The responses were firm and audible. The moment approached for the ring. Ethel's partner had volunteered to be best man.

"How stupid of me," said the groom.

"Forgot that ring. Hold all the wires while I get the Bar Harbor jewelry. Ah, here you are. I'm Bloomer, of the Standard Air. Send a dozen wedding rings up to Miss Milton's ping-pong table, p. d. q. While you are about it, if you have any old mine diamonds, or pigeon blood rubies, or a necklace worth anything above a hundred thousand, send 'em along, chase yourself! All the world's waiting."

Wedding rings and other trinkets were on hand in ten minutes and the ceremony proceeded.

In two minutes more it was completed.

"And now," said Bloomer, the groom, to his secretary, "shut off all the wires but my wife's and make a memo. to send the bishop a couple of thousand and some wine. Ah, my dear, we are alone, at last. Sorry to hurry you, but business is business. I'll try and come on to see you in a month or so. In the meantime, pick out a few nice houses to live in or anything you may want and charge it to me. Hope I didn't spoil your game. See you later. Au revoir."

Turning to his Secretary, he said: "And now, Mr. Quickly, we'll talk with the President of the Bean Trust."

—Tom Masson in Life.

LOOK OUT FOR FEVER.

Biliousness and liver disorders at this season may be prevented by cleansing the system with DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These famous little pills do not gripe. They move the bowels gently, but copiously, and by reason of the tonic properties, give tone and strength to the glands.

W. M. Cohen.

All the grapes out of our reach are not sour grapes. Reach for them.

Kodol

Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can tolerate it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It is unequalled for the stomach. Children with weak stomachs thrive on it. First dose relieves. A diet unnecessary. Cures all stomach troubles.

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 51 bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 20c. stock.

W. M. Cohen, Druggist.



HERE'S A BABY

Its Mother is Well.

The baby is healthy because during the period of gestation its mother used the popular and purely vegetable liniment, **Mother's Friend**.

Mother's Friend is a soothing, softening, relaxing liniment, a muscle maker, invigorant and freshener. It puts new power into the back and hips of a coming mother. It is applied externally only, there is no dosing and swallowing of nasty drugs, no inward treatment at all.

The state of the mother during gestation may influence the disposition and future of the child; that is one reason why mothers should watch their condition and avoid pain. Her health, that of the child and their lives, depend on keeping free from pain, worry and melancholy. Be of good cheer, strong of heart and peaceful mind. Mother's Friend can and will make you so. Bearing down pains, morning sickness, sore breasts and insomnia are all relieved by this wonderful remedy. Of druggists at 25c per bottle. Send for our book, "Motherhood" free.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

IS YELLOW POISON

In your blood? Physicians call it **Filarial Germ**. It can be seen changing red blood yellow under microscope. It works day and night. First, it turns your complexion yellow, chills, aching sensations creep down your backbone. You feel weak and worthless.

ROBERTS' CHILL TONIC

will stop the trouble now. It enters the blood at once and drives out the yellow poison. If neglected and when Chills, Fevers, Night sweats and a general break-down come later on, Roberts' Tonic will cure you then—but why wait? Prevent future sickness. The manufacturers know all about this yellow poison and have perfected Roberts' Tonic to drive it out, nourish your system, restore appetite, purify the blood, prevent and cure Chills, Fevers and Malaria. It has cured thousands—it will cure you, or your money back. This is fair. Try it. Price, 25 cents.

Sold by ALL DRUGGISTS.

DeWitt's Early Risers

The famous little pills.

PILES

Cascarets

REGULATE THE LIVER

Prevents Piles, Constipation, Flatulence, Headache, Stomach, Bowel, and Liver Troubles.

NO-TWO-BAC GUM GUARANTEED BY ALL DRUGGISTS TO BE PURELY VEGETABLE.

Dizzy?

Then your liver isn't acting well. You suffer from biliousness, constipation, Ayer's Pills act directly on the liver. For 60 years they have been the Standard Family Pill. Small doses cure.

HARPER WHISKY

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE IT FOR THEIR MOST DELICATE PATIENTS, OLD AND PURE.

For Sale By
W. D. SMITH, Weldon, N. C.

One Minute Cough Cure

For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

D. E. STAINBACK,
Notary Public.

Weldon, N. C.