OL. XXXVII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1902.

VISIT OR WRITE

NO. 31.



discouraged if other remedies have failed. RHEUMACIDE has

- Baltimore, fld., U. S. A.

P. N. Stainback,

WELDON, N. C.

A SPECIALTY.

gent in Weldon for STROUSE BROTHERS. HIGH ART CLOTHING

old here by M P. Hart.) A fit gnarabited

-UNDERTAKINGfu ail its branches. Metallic, Walni Cloth Covered Caskets and Coffins Telephone or telegraph messages



Costs Only 25 cents at Druggists,

少心能格然格特格特殊特殊特殊特殊特殊特殊特殊特殊特殊 The Weldon Grocery Co.

> WHOLESALE JOBRERS IN STAPLE & FANCY

€ GROCERIES

THE WELDON GROCERY CO ,

森华茶袋袋袋袋袋袋袋袋袋袋袋

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.

WELDON, IN. 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. For ten years this institution has provided banking facilities for this section Sockholders and directors have been identified with the business interests of infax and Northampton counties for many years. Money is loaned upon speed security at the legal rate of interest—six per centum. Accounts of all are.

R DANIEL

W. R. SMITH. Da. J. N. RAMSAY, caboard, Northampton county, N. C.

DNOR & HUNDLEY, for values true, are unsurpassed the city throug HI ding to none, for styles, the choicest FURNITURE waits for yoU ble and elegant, create or plain, such Suites elsewhere we seek in vai N oled for UPROLSTERY, here we find a grand collection of every kin D mental DRAPERIES, it is known well, in perfect taste, they exce__, With at 711 E. Brand St , of MIRRORS & PICTURES, the stock's complet H or beauty & quality we can rely on all SYDNOR & HUNDLEY do suppl'Y great store is 709-711-713 E Broad street, Richmond, Va

The Difference Between Old Time and Present Day Ways of Reporting Testimony.

ANCIENT AND MODERN REPORTING

New York Sun.

In old times there were three ways to

report testimony, the verbatim, the

sketch and summary. Let us give an

"Q - How long have you worked at

"A .- I have worked at my trale for

"Q-Do you know the defendant?"

"A .- I have known him for the past

So much for the verbatim. Now for

"John Smith, on being sworn, said be

was a carpenter. He worked at his trade

for twenty years and knew the defendant

"John Smith, a carpenter, knew de

The sellow fever, however, hes evelved

"John Smith, a tall and angulariy

flaming whiskers, was sworn. He kissed

the book with a resounding smack, ad

justed his green necktie, sat down in the

witness chair, ran his right hand through

his tuby locks, crossed his legs, which

ware closely incased in blue and white

straight into the eyes of Counseller Jones.

In solemn tones the latter asked bim his

ter?" asked Mr. Jones, with a threaten

ing look in his left eye. 'I have been a carpenter, sir,' said the witness with

great dignity and fully appreciating the

importance of the question, 'during th

oast twenty years.' Then Mr. J ne

drew himself up to his fullest height and

again swiftly until his huge fist struck

the table with a horrible dull thud "D :

ernous tones of the learned counsel. Then

Mr. Jones, with flashing eyes and clinch-

ed fist, coiled himself up like a serpent

and hissed 'How long have you known

ed back to the lawyer with lightning-

Well this method of reporting may be

some reading, and in these days, when few eitizens can afford the luxury of reading themselves to sleep, blatherskite reports of murder trials are every much avoided.

To improve the apperite and strengthen

the digestion, try a few doses of Cham-

berlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Mr.

J. H. Seitz, of Detroit, Mich, says,

"They restored my appetite when im-

paired, relieved me of a bloated feeling

and caused a pleasant and satisfactory

movement of the bowels" There are

people in this community who need just

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Druggist

He who has triends only to use them will have them only to lose them.

Beautiful Thoughts

A mother's yearning for chibiren is in-separable from a love of the beautiful, and it behooves every woman to bring the rweetest and best influence to bear on the subject of her maternity.

To relieve pain and make casy that period when life is born again,

Mother's Friend

larly used. It is a liniment ex-stered and for external use of ant women should try this remo

Weldon, N. C.

Every b x warraned.

very beautiful, but it makes rather tire-

like rapidity."

him?' 'Ten years,' was the answer toos

"Q-What is your business?"

"A-1 am a corponer."

Mr. June

twenty years."

oe ten years."

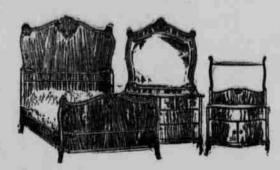
And the summary:

fendant for ten years'

new style of reporting

ten veste.

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



THE HUSTLING AND UP-TO-DATE LEADERS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS,

A. J. WINFIELD, PRESIDENT & MANAGER

WHERE GOD IS. formed fellow with bushy red hair and

We used to sit together, my Uncle Job and I, We used to sit together, my Uncle 300 and 1, And watch the sunset glory where it lingered in the sky; Wide fields of crimson, purple edged; great citadels of flame; The shifting play of shade and ray in some fantastic game; The shadow host that leaped and ran to kiss the fading world, trousers of the latest cut, and then looked And whispered "peace" and "peace," and "peace" ere day its banner furled,
And, as we watched the lambent flames that quivered in the air,
My uncle doffed his hat and said: "My boy, our God is there."

business. "I am a corpenter," was bis humble reply, made in a clear and high

pitch d voice that was heard distinctly Sometimes we sat beside a brook beneath the shady trees, And heard the songs of all the birds, the whisper of the breeze n the remotest corner of the court room "How long have you been a carpen-Afar the landscape stretched away through summer lands of

Forgotten wrong in nature's song that souls enraptured hear; Above, a sea of deepest blue, with isles of fleecy cloud, And birds to voyage o'er the main that mortal never plowed; And long we'd sit, and long we'd dream, and know the daytide

Then uncle would in reverence say: "My boy, our God is here."

Long years ago my uncledied, the sunlight on his hair; But, whereso'er he bides today, I know his God is there; For if by chance he should not reach the heav'n through spaces extending his right arm at an angle of forty-five degrees, he brought it down

Where'er he went would be content; he'd take his heav'n with

you know the defendant?" he shouled in And, watching all the shifting scenes of life's fantastic play, thunderous tones. 'I do,' was the reply, made in accents pitched in a high key which contrasted strangely with the cav.

The God we love all gods above, the God of praise and prayer, is ever in the loving heart that longs to hold Him there.

ENGAGED. BY MISS E. M. MANNING, MANCHESTER, VA.

EFORE I trust my fate to thee, Before I let thy future give Color and form to mine, Before I peril all for thee Question thy soul tonight for me.

I break all slighter bonds nor feel Is there one link within the past That holds thy spirit yet? Or is thy faith as clear and free

As that which I can pledge to thee? Does there within thy dimmest dreams A possible future shine Where in thy soul could henceforth live Untouched, unshared by mine?

If so, at any pain or cost, Oh! tell me before all is lost! Lives there with thy soul The demon spirit change? Shedding a new and passing light
O'er all things new and strange.
It may not be my fault alone,
But shield my heart against thine own.

Look deeper still, if thou cannot feel Within thy inmost soul, That thou hast kept a portion back While I have staked the whole; Let no false pity spare the blow, But in true mercy tell me so.

Lives there within thy heart a need That mine cannot fulfill? A cord that any other hand Can better make or still? Speak now lest at some future day My whole life wither and decay.

Yet stay, I cannot, dare not ask, Thy words would come too late, Yet I would spare thee all remorse, So comfort thee my fate, Whatever in my heart may fall, Remember, I will risk it all,

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for children, while teething, with perfect success. It sooth as the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhesa. 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.

A piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on the affected parts, in better than a plaster for a lame back and for pains in the side or chest. Pain Balm has no superior as a liniment for the relief of deep seated, muscular and rheumatic pains.

For sale at W. M. Cohen's drugstore, wolden, N. C.

Don't such a man because he leads. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been administered and for external use only. Pregnant women should try this remedy, it being undeniably a friend to her during nature sterm of suspense and anticipation. Hother's Friend, if used throughout gestation, will soften the breasts, thereby preventing cracked and sore nipples. Admissles straining with the burden will relax, become supple and elastic from its centinued application.

All fibres in the abdominal region will respond readily to the expanding cover containing the embryo if Tother's Friend is applied externally during pregnancy. Of all reliable druggists \$1.00 per hottle. Write for free book on "Totherhood," THE BRADFILLS REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

A TOAST.

Not in the darkness Of life are we groping: The rim's looking rosy; Good fellows, here's hoping ! BETTER THAN A PLASTER.

A piece of finnel dampened with

Don't soub a man because he looks green. A watermelou has a similar look, but it is usually all right at heart.

A void abbreviation in writing-otherwise you will get into the habit of break-

VENUS OF MILO, CLAD IN A MAN'S ATTIRE, A TOUBIST'S DISCOVERY.

AN ALPINE HOSTESS.

We had been climbing since 5, catching glimpses of rosy-topped mountains, and at last the sun shone forth in all his glury over a snowy peak. As we turned from the dezzling splendor of our first exclaiming, "Have the gods deserted the other day. Olympus!" For there in the doorway Milo. A pair of man's trousers tucked officer in reply. into top-boots, a short rough jacket and a velvet cap could not extinguish the snipe here, don't they?" majesty of that pose. Her eyes, blue as the mountain flowers, looked down upon one from another sphere, and kinky gold a calm not of this world.

"Golly!" whispered the irrepressible one, "if she looks like that in those togs, what would she be in a Worth gown!" Our guide told us she was waiting breakfast for us, and we followed her into the chalet, feeling much as one would if the marble Venus should less from her pedestal some morning and say: "Come, have some bread and butter." Only bread and butter and black coffee she gave us, but exquisitely served, in spite of the coarse napery and dishes, as only a goddess could serve it. At each place reveled in while tramping through the lovely green valley to Champiry. We could scarcely eat, hungry as we were, so fascinated were we by every movement of the immortal as she glided about waiting upon us. She spoke no word and we onged for her voice.

"Do you live up here, mademoiselle?" we asked in French. In perfectly good snipe? What have snipe got to do with English a voice that matched the face replied : "Only while the cattle graze, corn?" madam." "And then?"

"Then I go to my home in the val-

This was all. "News and pottage" were not in her line. We came away feeling that we could not leave her, we must know more of her.

"Who is she?" we asked the guide. here to climb up lak we. Young man fine too, but dunne how kep his foot from slip-Eu nom De, it is so high down! Verlong her sick, and now her nev' go home 't all, jes stay lak she spec th' farm and tech th' chil'an."

The little bunch of blue harebells lie among my treasures crisp and faded, but that wonderful breakfast in the Alps would be such stuff as dreams are made of but for its presence-Clars Stowell Honeyman, in Good Housekeeping.

Life is a riddle-A wild game o' chance; Tune up the fiddle,

An' join in the dance ! Bright eyes are winning,

Join in the dance!

With joy in each glance; Life's just beginning,-

Everybody knows that a crank is som other fellow. A rope often gets tight because that is

he way it is taut.

Some men come into the world asking Why?" but no one is able to answer.

The politician absorbs a lot of liquids in order to make himself solid with the

How do you take your whisky, col-

the prodest and careful housewife replenishes her supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is certain to be needed before the winter is over, and results are much more prompt and and satisfactory when it is kept at hand and given as soon as the cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system. In almost every instance a severe cold may be warded off by taking this rewedy freely as soon as the first indication of the cold appears. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains no harmful substance. It is pleasant to take—both adults and chilfren like it. Buy it and you will get the best. It always cures.

For sale by W. M. Cohen, druggist, Weldon, N. C. Falling in love doesn't make as much

trouble for the average man as falling out

WHATS IN A NAME?

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, discovered, some years ago, how to make a salve from Witch Hamil that is a specific for Piles. For Blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles, eczema, cuts; burns, bruises and al skin diseases DeWitt's Salve has no equal This has given rise to numerous worthem counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's-

W. M. Cohen.

GUNNING FOR SNIPE-

THE OLD MAN LEARNED THAT IIM HAD BREN MIXED UP WITH BIRDS OF DIFFERENT YEATHER.

"Can you tell me whereabouts here in Detroit they shoot snipe?" asked, socording to the Detroit Free Press, a man of 55, who looked the farmer, of the sunrise in the Alps we could not help special policeman at the Union Depot "Lord, man, but do you take this for

of one of the chalets stood the Venus of huckleberry swamp!" exclaimed the

"No, of course not, but they do shoot "Not within six miles of this spot.

Did you come in to go snipe hunting?" "Not particularly. But I want to hair framed the ineffable calm of the face; know about the birds. Are they particularly wild ?"

"I don't think so."

"Do you hunt 'em at night?" "Of course not."

"Are they hard to kill?" "No more than quail. What are you

up to anyway?" "Well, it's this way," replied the old man as he leaned up against the wall for support. "I've got a son Jim. About once a week he heads for Detroit, and when I asked him what he's going to do here he answers that he is going to shoot snipe. He comes back in about two a little bunch of blue barebells we had days, looking all dragged out, and he goes on to say that the snipe didn't show up, or that it was too dark for good shoot ing or that the birds outflew his shot. I've heard him talking in his sleep about 'straight', 'flushes,' 'all-fulls' and so on and I'd thought I'd just drop into town and find out what it all meant. What has a 'straight' or a 'flush' got to do with

> The officer took the inquirer sside and had a confidential chat with him, and at the end of ten minutes Jim's father nodded his head, smiled grimly and remarked :

"I see. Jim is home today, and probably will be tomorrow, but about next day he'll get restless and softly observe that he guesses he'il come to town and "Ob, her? Her Anglise, come over try the snipes again. About a minute later-

"What ?" asked the officer.

"Jim will be so mixed up with 'straights,' 'flushes,' 'snipe,' and his old dad that he won't get the cricks out of im to come back sometimes. Her boss his back and the wabble out of his knees before the snow goes off next spring."

THE EDITOR'S SONG.

How dear to my heart is the steady sub-

Who pays in advance at the birth each year-

Who lays down the dollar and offers gladly.

And easts 'round the office a halo cheer:

Who never says, "Stop it; I cannot afford

Or, "I'm getting more papers now than I can read " But always says, "Send it; the family

likes it-In fact, we think it is a household need.

How welcome he is when he steps in the

How he makes our heart throb! How he makes our heart dance! We outwardly thank him-we is

wardly bless him-The steady subscriber who pays in a

vance.

How do you take your whisky, colnel?

Any way the Lord sends it, sir!

A TIMELY SUGGESTION.

This is the season of the year when

For sale by W. M. Cohee. Druggist, Weldon, N. C. When ambition is the child of envy it will be the mother of sorrows.

HOW TO PREVENT CROUP.

of small children to learn that croup can be prevented. The first sign of croup is hourseness. A day or two before the attack the ebild becomes hoarse. This is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely as soon as the child becomes hourse, or even after the rough cough appears, and it will dispel all symptoms of croup. In this way all danger and anxiety may be avoided This remedy is used by many thousand of mothers and has never been known to fail. It is, in face, the only remedy that can always be depended upon that is pleasant and safe to take. For sale at W. M. Cohen's drug store, Weldon, N. C.

The lights of the world are not il-

lumined by the fires of controversy.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TAKING When you take Grove's Tasteless Chil Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that is simply Iron and Quinine in a testoless form. No curs, No Pay. 50c.

Time will tell-but the woman ecret never gives time a chance



blood as the blood is the life of the body.

The effect of Dr. Pierce's Gold-en Medical Discovery upon weak lungs is to strengthen them, to en-able the full oxygenation of the blood, arrest the progress of dis-case, and heal the inflamed tis-sues. Lung discases have been and are being cured by "Golden Medical Discovery," in cases where deep-scated cough, frequent hemor-rhage, emaciation, weak-ness, and night-sweata have all pointed to a fatal termination by con-sumption.

my Jim who ought to be home husking Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the 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 take it. By its use many thousands of dyspepties have been cured after everything else failed. 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 \$1, bottle contains 59 times the 50c. size. W. M. Cohen, Druggist.

IS YELLOW, POISON

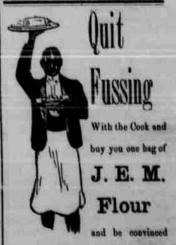
in your blood? Physicians call it flaiarial Germ. It can be seen changing red blood yellow under microscope. It works day and night, First, it turns your complexion yellow. Chilly, aching sensations creep down your backbone. You feel weak and

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.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dys-pepsia, sick headache. 25c. All drugglets.

Want your mountache or beard a beautif BUCKINGHAM'S DYE Whithers



12 cakes Laundry Soap for

₹25c.€ Irish Potatoes, 25c. peck, and everything you need for the table and pantry.

W. T. PARKER.

WELDON, N. C.