

THE RANOKE NEWS.

ADVERTISING RATES—MODERATE.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

OL. XL.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1905.

NO. 17

RED MEAT

We give you our absolute guarantee that our Red Meat is made of better tobacco and contains more good solid juicy chewing quality than any other 10c plug of any weight offered or sold by any factory.

TOBACCO

TO ANY CHEWER of tobacco who will cut out and mail us this advertisement, we will mail him a card which will entitle him to one 5c cut of Red Meat Tobacco FREE at any store handling this brand.

Manufactured Only by Lippert-Scate Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

PETERSBURG FURNITURE CO'S
IMMENSE STOCK OF GO CARTS,
Mattings, Refrigerators and other
Spring goods now ready. Call, or
write them for prices.
203 AND 207 N. SVAOMORE ST., PETERSBURG, VA.



HALL'S Hair Renewer
High-class preparation for the hair. Keeps the hair soft and
lustrous and prevents splitting at the ends. Cures dandruff and
restores color to gray hair.

TANNER'S PAINTS
Retain their pre-eminence
above all other brands in
the world because they are
made of the best materials obtainable
and are ground with
great care. If your dealer
does not carry them write
to the manufacturers.

Tanner Paint & Oil Co.,
1419 E. MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

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 \$33,000.
Ten years this institution has provided banking facilities for this section
of the State and directors have been identified with the business interests of
the State 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
maintained.
President: DANIEL. Vice-President: Da. H. W. LEWIS. Cashier: W. R. SMITH
Jackson, Northampton county, N. C.

**The largest and best plant in
the State.**
CHARLES MILLER WALSH,
Carrier and Manufacturer of MON-
UMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVE
MARKERS of every description.
Prices made to order. All
delivered prepaid on all shipments.
Delivery guaranteed. Write for
prices and prices.
Work Delivered At Any Depot.
oct 11 ly.
SPRING & SUMMER
FOR
MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN.
The Line Dry Goods, Notions, Gents Furnishings, &c. The largest line
brought to Weldon. Don't fail to see them before you buy.
The Shoe department is full and running over. The largest stock we have ever
had, and we are making prices

THAT WILL SELL THEM.
I have received a big lot of (DORSCH) Shoes. Suits to order, made up in good
style and by good tailors. This Guaranteed. Don't fail to see our line of
Shoes and prices before you place your order.
H. J. ALLEN & COMPANY, C.
WELDON, N. C.

RASCAL KISSED PRETTY GIRL.
WOMAN, DO YOU WANT TO TIE UP THE
WHOLE LINE BEAVERS YOU'VE BEEN
KISSED.

Two Columbia students out classes
the other day and went out for a lark.
As they turned into Broadway from
216th street they looked around for
something in the way of excitement.
"Say, Kid," said the taller of the two
as an open car stopped in front of them,
"you don't dare kiss that girl in the
Aliso-blue hat."
"The kid" sized up the pretty girl at
the end of the seat and turned to his
friend.
"What do you bet?"
"Bet you two bucks."
The "kid" gave a hurried glance about
for an insurance against the minions
of the law, sprinted after the car, which
momentarily had started, and swung on
to the step beside the girl. A resounding
smack rose above the buzz of the car.
Before even the girl could realize what
had happened he had dropped off. Then
the girl screamed and the conductor hur-
ried forward to her seat to learn what
had happened. She was so excited that
the car traveled two blocks before she
could explain. The conductor, agitated
possibly by her screams, pulled the bell
and stopped the car.
"I wonder what I ought to do?" he
asked of a stout, dignified citizen who
sat in the rear seat.
"Pull that bell and let us go along,"
said the dignified person.
The girl, who had stopped screaming and
taken refuge in tears, turned indignantly.
"Oh, you heartless man," she said.
"Good Lord, woman, do you want to
tie up the whole system because a young
rascal kissed you?" he asked.
She did not answer and the car went
on.—New York Press.

THE RESTFUL BROTHER.
BY FRANK L. STANTON.

Never yet could git him in the halloo rank:
Always singin' that old hymn 'bout 'Jordan's stormy banks,'
An' 'bout other old-time anthems beat the music that was now—
"In the sweet fields of Eden there is rest for you!"

Seemed like he didn't need it—never workin' much; an' then,
When they had a big revival, hardly hollerin' "Amen!"
But, ask some one to raise a tune—he knowed just what to do:—
"In the sweet fields of Eden there is rest for you!"

He sent tunc a-risin' to the wind-rs o' the sky,
Till, I think, the sleepy angels must er fixed their wings to fly!
Like they wasn't tired o' singin'—like they never knowed it too—
"In the sweet fields of Eden there is rest for you!"

Till one day, they got to prayin': "Lord, we're thinkin' that it's best
to call him to them Eden fields, an' let the world have rest!"
An' he hurried from that meetin', an' he faded from their view
With his "Sweet fields of Eden," an' his "rest for you!"

Make Hay While the Sun Shines.
There is a lesson in the work of the
thrifty farmer. He knows that the
bright sunshine may last but a day and
he prepares for the showers that are
liable to follow. So it should be with
every household. Dysentery, diarrhea
and cholera morbus may attack some
member of the home without warning.
Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Di-
arrhoea Remedy, which is the best known
medicine for these diseases, should al-
ways be kept at hand, as immediate
treatment is necessary, and delay may
prove fatal.

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon,
N. C., W. E. Beavers, Enfield, N. C.,
J. A. Hawks, Garysburg, N. C.

THE RESTFUL BROTHER.
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They Appeal to Our Sympathies.
The bilious and dyspeptic are constant
sufferers and appeal to our sympathies.
There is not one of them, however, who
may not be brought back to health and
happiness by the use of Chamberlain's
Stomach and Liver Tablets. These tab-
lets invigorate the stomach and liver and
strengthen the digestion. They also regu-
late the bowels.

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"Yes," assented Masson. "It's like
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"It is a good thing," she sighed, "that
we found out our mistake in time. You
are so practical, you take all the ro-
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"You did not appear to think so
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"I idealized you," she admitted. "I
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Masson winced. He hated those
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[Copyright, 1905, by E. W. Sargent.]
"I suppose that's all," said Marion
dolefully, as the last envelope accom-
panied upon the open fire.
"Yes," assented Masson. "It's like
all the rest—blackness and ashes."
"It is a good thing," she sighed, "that
we found out our mistake in time. You
are so practical, you take all the ro-
mance out of life."
"You did not appear to think so
once," he argued.
"I idealized you," she admitted. "I
suppose it was the glamour of the
birth of love."
Masson winced. He hated those
hyper-elegant speeches. "It seems to
me," he suggested, "that love's birth
was registered upon the vital statistics
about the time Adam woke up and
found Eve by his side."
"She gave a start at the suggestion of
vital statistics in connection with love.
It was Masson's matter of fact speech
that had led her to ask him to release
her from their engagement.
"Love is born afresh," she corrected
gently, "with each new conquest. Love
is ever old and ever young."
"Yes," said Masson bitterly, "and
sometimes too old enough to know
better, when he falls back on that
'born again' plot."
"Have you no poetry in your soul?"
she demanded irritably.
"Yes," he admitted calmly. "That's
where I keep it; not on the tip of my
tongue, like some of the chaps who can
talk a lot and mean so little."
"Then love really comes to you—"
she began.
"It has come," he interrupted. "It
came to me when I first saw you com-
ing down the stairs at the hotel. I did
not know then that you were in Mrs.
Hargrave's party, but I did know that
you were the one woman in the world
for me."
"And yet," she insisted, "you have
placed your business before your pro-
mised wife."
"No," he contradicted, "I have never
done that, but I have gone at my work
with greater spirit because I knew that
I was working for a home and for the
sweetest little woman in the world."
Marion raised her hand with a help-
less gesture of dissent.
"The trouble is," he went on, "that
you thought you were engaged to a vir-
tified novel and expected me to talk like
the hero. I cannot."
"That is just it," she interposed gen-
tly. "I saw that you could not give me
the love I needed and asked you to
break our engagement."
"Cannot you understand," he plead-
ed, "that it is because I love you so
much that I cannot talk like a laureate?
If it was just a flirtation I could
think up all sorts of pretty things.
Now I can only think of you and I
choke all up."
"You will soon find some one else,"
she smiled tolerantly, "some faithful
soul who will understand and not de-
mand too much."
"And you," he cried miserably, "will
marry some sordid practical fool who
will speak homely words before you are
married and carry them to some one
else afterward!"
"I shall never marry," she said de-
cidedly.
"Nor shall I!" he cried. "There—
pointing to the blackened paper in the
grate, "reads my romance. We have
cremated Cupid, but his spirit lives on
here in my heart."
He rose and lightly kissed the broad
forehead. "I'm sorry," he said
honestly, "you could not be content
with the fact without expression."
Marion rose unsteadily to her feet.
The burning of their old love letters
had appealed to her sense of the ro-
mantic. It had afforded her a mourn-
ful pleasure. Now something in her
heart spoke insistently. She forgot
that Masson could not make the pretty
speeches for which she hungered.
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