

# THE RENOKE NEWS.

ADVERTISING RATES—MODERATE.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS.—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XL.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1905.

NO. 22

## RED MEAT

TO THE MERCHANT: If you haven't Red Meat Tobacco in stock, write the factory—we will supply you direct

TO THE CONSUMER: We give you our absolute guarantee that each 10c plug of 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 dealer handling this brand.

Manufactured Only by Liggett-Deas Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

## 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.

H. D. ALLEN & COMPANY,  
WELDON, N. C.  
NEW FALL AND WINTER STOCK ARRIVING.

WATCH THIS SPACE.

**Ayer's Pills**  
The great rule of health—Keep the bowels regular. And the great medicine—Ayer's Pills.  
Buckingham's Dye  
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.  
The largest and best plant in the State.  
CHARLES MILLER WALSH,  
Also Iron Fencing, Vases, etc., for cemetery and other purposes at lowest prices. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.  
Work Delivered At Any Depot.

### UNWELCOME SUITORS.

LOVE IS A DISEASE—SOMETIMES IT TAKES STRONG MEDICINE TO CURE IT.  
A girl who signs herself Mabel asks how to get rid of an unwelcome suitor, who is so persistent that no brand of snubs or even coldness of the polar variety has sufficed to banish.  
It should be an easy matter to look a love-sick youth squarely in the eye and tell him that the time has come for him to do his roosting on some other front porch and to carry his little bag of ornaments to some other girl.  
Perhaps, Mabel, you can't appreciate the ache that gets into the heart of a young man once in awhile. He is insane. His world begins and ends with you. He writes bad poetry when he should be keeping books for the boss. His appetite fails him, and when he walks the street the birds sing, the dogs bark and even the breezes echo the word, "Love." He knows he is unworthy; that a century of correct living will not make him fit for you to wipe your shoes on; but has a busy sort of an idea that if he keeps on loving in time he may wear out resistance and that your pity may be transformed into affection.  
That is why he comes tripping up the steps with the candy and the flowers; why he is kind to your little brother, whom he privately thinks is being reared for the penitentiary; why he listens to the stories told by your respectful father, who has a fine recollection of how the battle of Bull Run was waged, and likes to tell about it. That lover would help carry in the coal at your residence, or turn the wringer, if he was asked. He is in love. Snubs, rebuffs, hints, polite refusals are as the sighing of the winds to him.  
There is just one thing for you to do. Be frank. Be brutally frank. Don't try that old "I'll-be-a-sister-to-you" scheme. It was a failure when Rameses and I was courting. Make your no as big as a brick house, and then go up stairs and have your little cry.  
If he comes again tell papa to use a club.  
And don't worry. The young man will get over it. Several million of young men do get over it every year. Love is a disease. Sometimes it takes strong medicine to cure it.

### TO KEEP YOUNG.

Avoid fear in all its varied forms of expression. It is the greatest enemy of the human race.  
Avoid excesses of all kinds; they are injurious. The long life must be a temperate, regular life.  
Don't live to eat, but eat to live. Many of our ills are due to over-eating, to eating the wrong things, and to irregular eating.  
Never look on the dark side; take sunny views of everything; a sunny thought drives away the shadows.  
Be a child; live simply and naturally and keep clear of entangling alliances and complications of all kinds.  
The cerebral man never knows enough about any question to put up an interesting argument.

### WOULD'N'T HAVE SAID IT.

One night in a crowded sleeping car a baby cried most piteously. At length a harsh voice called out from a neighboring berth: "Won't the child's mother stop its noise, so that the people in this car can get some sleep?"  
The baby ceased a moment, and then a man's voice answered: "The baby's mother is in her coffin in the baggage car, and I have been awake with the little one for three nights and I will do my best to keep her quiet."  
There was a sudden rush from the upper berth, and a rough voice broken and tender said, "I didn't understand, sir; I wouldn't have said it for the world, if I had understood. Let me take the baby and you get some rest," and up and down paced the strong man, softly hushing the tired baby until it fell asleep, when he laid it down in his own berth and watched over it till morning. As he carried the little one back to its father, he apologized in the same words: "I hope you will excuse what I said; I didn't understand how it was."

### MISUNDERSTOOD THE QUEEN.

The Queen of Denmark once paid a visit to the Danish coast of Iceland, where the good old bishop exerted himself to the utmost to show her everything that was worth seeing. The queen paid many compliments to her host and, having learned that he was a family man, great inquiry was made how many children he had. It happened that the Danish word for "children" is almost identical in sound with the Icelandic word for "sheep" so the worthy bishop—whose knowledge of Danish was not so complete as it might have been—understood Her Majesty to ask how many sheep he owned, and promptly answered: "Two hundred." "Two hundred children?" cried the queen astonished. "How can you possibly maintain such a number?" "Easily enough, please Your Majesty," replied the prelate with a cheerful smile. "In the summer I turn them out upon the hills to graze and when winter comes I kill and eat them."

### AN AWFUL COUGH CURED.

"Two years ago our little girl had a touch of pneumonia, which left her with an awful cough. She had spells of coughing, just like one with the whooping cough and some thought she would not get well at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. She stopped coughing and got stout and fat," writes Mrs. Ora Bossard, Brubaker, Ill. This remedy is sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C., W. E. Bevens, Edfield, N. C., J. A. Hawks, Garysburg, N. C.

### WILL OBTAIN MEANING.

Some men find it easier to dodge an obligation than to meet it.  
These little lies from J. H. Simmons, of Casey, Ill. Think what might have resulted from his terrible cough if he had not taken the medicine about which he writes: "I had a fearful cough, that disturbed my night's rest. I tried everything, but nothing would relieve it, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which completely cured me." Instantly relieves and permanently cures all throat and lung diseases, prevents grip and pneumonia. At any drugist; guaranteed, 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

### REST CAME TO HIM.

"Well are you going away this summer, old man?" asked Flitte.  
"No," said Platte. "I shall stay right in dear Harlem."  
"But you said you needed rest and quiet?"  
"Well, I'm getting them. The six children downstairs went away. The singing girl across the hall has tonsillitis, the piano flend has broken her arm, somebody stole the parrot, and my wife has gone to the country."—New York Press.

### PLANS TO GET RICH.

are often frustrated by sudden breakdown, due to dyspepsia or constipation. Brace up and take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They take out the materials which are clogging your energies, and give you a new start. Cure headache and dizziness too. At any drug store. 25c. guaranteed.  
Some men think more than they say and some say more than they think.

### DON'T NAG.

If you wish to help the world a little in your humble way,  
Don't nag.  
Your wife, if you're a husband, doubtless has her faults, but—say—  
Don't nag!  
You may be too busy toiling for your little bit of crust  
To be able to lift others who are lying in the dust,  
But you still can help in making this world brighter, if you just  
Don't nag.  
If you wish to give him courage who has chosen you for life,  
Don't nag;  
If you wish to be his helper—and he'll need help in the strife—  
Don't nag.  
He may have a few shortcomings—husbands generally do—  
And he may sometimes sit beaten when he should have triumphed, too,  
But he'll rise with newer courage and new strength if only you  
Don't nag.  
All around you there are others who have painful wounds to nurse,  
Don't nag;  
Rubbing on the raw has ever and will always make it worse.  
Don't nag!  
You can see your neighbor's faults—all his weaknesses are plain—  
But, then, what's the use of prodding when it cannot bring you gain,  
Why add by a look or whisper to the world's supply of pain?  
Don't nag.  
If she has her days for fretting, oh, be patient then with her—  
Don't nag.  
If he makes mistakes remember it is human still to err—  
Don't nag.  
You may not have strength to rescue the pale ones whose burdens kill,  
Or to lift the weary toilers, who are stumbling off the hill,  
But you can refrain from making the world sadder, if you will—  
Don't nag!

### WHEN MY SISTER'S SHOWING OFF.

The circus doesn't come along as often as I'd like, An' 'fun is somethin' as a rule that's mighty hard to strike, But when Bill Jones comes courtin'—well, I simply want to say The way my sisters set will beat a circus any day, She shakes his hand away up high an' says, "Why, howdy do?" The same as if she didn't see him every day or two, An' then he tries to answer back an' chokes an' has to cough, An' I'm a-laughin' 'til he kills, while sister's showin' off.  
She talks 'bout books that's wrote in France, and he says, "yes, indeed." A cook book is the only kind I ever saw her read, Her face looks fine by gaslight an' you bet I wouldn't dare To tell him 'bout the freckles that are hidden somewhere there. She plays on the piano; crosses hands, an' then she sighs An' looks like she saw angel forms a floatin' from the skies. She yells at me all day, but when Bill calls her voice gits soft An' mushy like. It's simply great when sister's showin' off.  
I wouldn't mind a bit to see her comin' in so strong, Provided she was only jes' the same the whole day long, But when she's cross as ticks an' tries to act as sweet as pie, It strikes me as so humorous that I've got to laugh or die! An' when he gently holds her hand I'm tempted to let slip The fact that she kin hit most hard enough to sink a ship. I know it ain't the proper thing to sneer at folks an' scoff, But honest, boys, it's funny when my sister's showin' off!

### WHEN CLOUDS GATHER ROUND.

WHY WITHHOLD THESE PRECIOUS LITTLE COURTESIES OF THE HEART SO MUCH PRIZED BY OUR LOVED ONES UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE.  
A few words of friendly interest cheerily spoken at the right time and proper place have changed the course of many a person who had resolved upon self-destruction. Because of the lack of encouragement many a poor soul enshrouded in the darkness of despair has gone down to an untimely grave by his own premeditated act. The following verse left by a suicide who had met with previous business reverses is a fair example which illustrates the state of mind of most of those poor unfortunates who resolve to end their earthly careers: "Here poor unfortunate Haywood lies, Nobody laughs, nobody cries; Where he's gone and how he fares Nobody knows and nobody cares."  
Had this man's friends who regretted his misfortune and deplored his death spoken encouragingly to him and manifested a friendly interest in his welfare—tried the effect of kind words and good cheer to dispel his despondency—he would doubtless have done very differently. And so with others. When one becomes so utterly despondent that he believes that no one in the world cares for him in the least—when the least ray of hope, or good cheer cannot penetrate the bleak, lonely shadows of despair that draw their dusty folds closely about mind and heart—then it is he welcomes death and longs for that quiet and unbroken rest which the grave only affords.  
We are usually careless in our manner toward the living—indifferent regarding their happiness or success until their tragic end, or downfall. Then we awaken to the realization that a few timely words spoken, or right kind of encouragement bestowed by us at the proper time might have thwarted the unfortunate turn imposed by fate. Then instead of sadness and misery both would have been made happy, and the recipient of your favors would be forever grateful to you.  
Don't withhold your little acts of kindness, or save your flowers, or store away your kind words to shower upon your loved ones when death lays them low and renders them inaccessible to the outpourings of your grief-stricken heart, but bestow them daily, or whenever opportunity offers as you go along life's highway, and you will not only make the sad and discouraged one truly happy but yourself supremely so. These as they are singly bestowed upon loved ones day by day serve to lighten labor, sweeten life, and bind hearts with stronger bonds of endearment.  
The love-nature of many a dutiful mother, faithful wife, and obedient children hungers for a kind word, or yearns for a pleasant smile, or a loving caress.  
Oh why withhold these precious little courtesies of the heart so much prized by our loved ones until too late! Express your love, make known your friendship, offer your encouragement now! Beatrice Harraden puts it eloquently thus: "I shall pass through this world but once. Therefore, if there is any kind thing I can do let me do it now, for I shall not pass this way again."

### SHE BELIEVED IN HIM.

HE COULD NOT GO ASTRAY WHILE MOTHER LOOKED ON.  
Rev. John Frank, chaplain of a Western prison, was a genial man, whose very look invited confidence.  
"It works like mine," he said, "one sees all sides of human nature. Take Jim Hartnett, for instance. For a number of years, Hartnett and his aged mother lived on a farm over by Clear Creek. Mrs. Hartnett was a helpless cripple and her son took the whole care of her and the house. He was quiet and steady, but the most remarkable manner—fairly ran amuck, drank hard, and was finally arrested on various charges.  
"He was a big, boyish fellow, with a face which might be called sullen, but was not wholly bad. I couldn't help liking him. At first he had nothing to say to anybody, but he gradually grew friendly with me, and talked quite freely about himself.  
"It isn't any use," he asserted one day. I'm bad clear through. It was born in me.  
"You have kept a straight record up to this time," I said.  
"I've always wanted to cut loose," he returned; "and even if I haven't done it, that amounts to the same thing."  
"Why haven't you?" I asked abruptly.  
"Hartnett paused for a moment; then he said simply: "Well, it was mother. You see, if I'd gone off with the boys, she'd have been alone. Then I had to lift her. She was lame. I couldn't drink and get shabby and risk dropping her. Besides, she would have found me out, and—well, parson, she believed in me down to the ground. There hasn't been a day since father died that I haven't wanted to go my own pace; but somehow I couldn't, with the old lady looking on."  
"I put my hand on Jim Hartnett's broad shoulder. "Jim," I said, "suppose she's looking now?"  
"Hartnett started, and then flushed like a boy.  
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"What did he do? Well, there isn't a man today in Kalamazoo county that I respect more than I do Jim Hartnett. He served his time calmly and quietly and contentedly. When his time expired he went to work and he has been a model citizen ever since."

### FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over 60 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, 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. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

### Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.  
All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work. Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.  
Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-purified blood through veins and arteries. It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.  
If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail. Some of Swamp-Root, free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.  
Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

### J. A. ALSTON

FINE Family Groceries, PROVISIONS, Cigars and Tobacco, Fine Whiskies AND WINES—Merrimac Club and Pride of Virginia, nice and mellow. Bar stocked with Choice Drinks of every kind. Cor. Washington Ave., and First Street, Weldon N. C. 10-21-17

### DID YOU SAY DRINKS?

Well you will find the choicest brands of RYE, PURE OLD APPLE BRANDY and Sparkling wines, Where, You Ask? —WHY AT— W. D. SMITH'S, Washington Ave., WELDON, - - N. C. Full line groceries always on hand. DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY PEOPLE YOU CAN REACH BY TELEPHONE? The Number is Constantly being Added to CALL OUR MANAGER AND SEE A TELEPHONE LINE IS THE DOORWAY THROUGH WHICH TO REACH THEM WHY NOT OPEN IT? FOR RATES APPLY TO LOCAL MANAGER OR Home Telephone and Telegraph Company, HENDERSON, - - N. C.

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