

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 19, 1905.

NO. 24

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.

Visitors To The Weldon Fair!

Make our Store your headquarters during the Weldon Fair. Visit our store and see the bargains we are offering.

H. D. ALLEN & COMPANY,
WELDON, N. C.

NEW FALL AND WINTER STOCK ARRIVING.

Ayer's Pills
Act directly on the liver. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache, Sold for 60 years. *Lowell Ayer, M.D.*

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **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.

For ten years this institution has provided banking facilities for this section. Its stockholders and directors have been identified with the business interests of Halifax 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 solicited.

President: **W. E. DANIEL.** Vice-President: **DR. H. W. LEWIS,** Cashier: **W. R. SMITH.**
Jackson, Northampton county, N. C.

The largest and best plant in the State.

CHARLES MILLER WALSH,
Quarrier and Manufacturer of MONUMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVE STONES of every description. Freight prepaid on all shipments. Safe delivery guaranteed. Write for designs and prices.

Work Delivered At Any Depot.
Oct 11, 1905.

THE REAL "HOME, SWEET HOME."

MARY HARDEN WAS PATRICK'S FIRST AND ONLY LOVE.

In a modest street in Athens, Ga., stands the "Home, Sweet Home," of John Howard Payne's song—the house where he met and wooed his sweetheart and promised wife, Mary Harden.

At this time Payne was making a theatrical tour through the South, and stopped at Athens. Here he met Mary, and it was a case of love at first sight with both. He returned to New York, but love's spell was strong, and he soon came back. With each return his visit was prolonged, and finally he engaged board with Mary's mother, and here, for a number of years, he made his home.

The house is a well-preserved wooden structure, painted white, and stands its side facing the street. It is built in no particular style. Its plain lines and long, slanting roof in the rear resembles the Long Island farm house; the green blinds, wide, comfortable porch across the front ("gallery") is called by the people of the South, the pleasant airy hall, give it a typical Southern appearance.

There is a small grassy lawn shaded by sweet-gum and magnolia trees, and in the rear of the house is a profusion of honey suckles.

Inside the house, at the left of the hall, is a pleasant, well-lighted parlor, and here Payne wrote. On one side is a brick fireplace that gives the room an old-time atmosphere which even the substitution of modern glass in the low, broad windows cannot wholly destroy. Here by the wall stands Payne's favorite chair with one of its quaint arms and a part of the rush bottom gone the way of all things. About the chair hangs the picture of Mary's mother, a sweet woman clad in black silk and dairy lace, and across from the mother the picture of Payne and Mary, hanging side by side. The picture of Payne is a fine oil painting done in New York and presented to Mary on the eve of his departure for England. The one of Mary is done in India ink.

Mary Harden was Payne's first and only love. At home and abroad he was feted and flattered; praised for his beauty and ability and constantly thrown in the society of beautiful and accomplished women, but never was his heart disloyal to this Southern girl. That they did not marry was because of his poverty. He was an indefatigable worker, but others, not himself, profited by his labors. His death was caused by mental strain and financial embarrassment.

GEN. MARSTON PAID FOR CONTEMPT.

The following anecdote is told of Gen. Gilman Marston, a once famous lawyer in New Hampshire.

Gen. Marston was attending court at Dover, when a young attorney made a motion that was denied by the court. The young man remonstrated against what he thought was the wrong ruling of the judge. So vehemently did he remonstrate that he was fined \$10 for contempt of court. An older attorney took the matter up, and he was fined a similar sum. Still another, who thought he stood a little better with the judge, endeavored to straighten matters out, but he, too, enriched the coffers of the State, paying a "ten spot" for contempt.

Gen. Marston was then seen to rise in his seat and advance to the clerk's desk. Taking his long pocketbook from his pocket, he took out two \$10 bills and laid them on the desk.

"What is that for?" said the court.

"I want you to distinctly understand," said the general, "that I have just twice as much contempt for this d—n court as any man here, and am paying for it."
—Boston Herald.

The crown of womanhood is motherhood. But away lies the head that wears the crown and anticipates this coronation, when there is a lack of womanly strength to bear the burdens of maternal dignity and duty. The reason why so many women sink under the strain of motherhood is because they are unprepared.

"I unhesitatingly advise expectant mothers to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. J. W. C. Stephens of Mills, Northumberland Co., Va. The reason for this advice is that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best preparation for the maternal function. No matter how healthy and strong a woman may be, she cannot give for maternity without gain of health and comfort. But it is the women who are not strong who best appreciate the great benefits received from the use of "Favorite Prescription." For one thing its use makes the baby's advent practically painless. It has in many cases reduced days of suffering to a few brief hours. It has changed the period of anxiety and struggle into a time of ease and comfort.

The proprietors and makers of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay \$50 for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Protoplasm, or Falling of Womb, which they cannot cure. All the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, of Buffalo, N. Y., ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

OH, SING ME A SONG.

Oh, sing me a song to quiet
The stern and strenuous day,
To soothe the nerve that is restless
And the hope that is growing gray;
A song with something in it,
Akin to the lotus balm,
That says to the fever of passion,
Like Christ to the sea, "Be calm."

Not from the eve of the battle,
Where brass and bronze call,
Flush the souls of the legions
To charge or stand like walls;
Ah, no! the spirit within me
Is not the kind that longs
For the grate of the martial trumpet,
Nor the going of the gongs.

Nor let it be an echo,
Brought from the festal rooms,
Where thoughtless mirth carouses
And earnest passion burns;
Nor yet a note that is tainted
With the odor of the stums,
Nor from the red arena,
Where risters bite their thumbs.

SONG OF THE OUT-OF-DOORS.

Come with me, O you world-weary, to the haunts of thrush and veevy,
To the cedar's dim cathedral and the palace of the pine;
Let the soul within you capture something of the wild wood rapture,
Something of the epian passion of that harmony divine!
Down the pathway let us follow through the hemlocks to the hollow,
To the wren, vine-wound thickets in the twilight vague and old,
While the streamlet winding after is a trail of silver laughter,
And the boughs above hint softly of the melodies they hold,
Through the forest, never caring what the way our feet are faring,
We shall hear the wild birds' revel in the labyrinth of tone,
And on mossy carpets tarry in His temples cool and airy,
Hung with silence and the splendid, amber tapestry of noon.
Leave the hard heart of the city with its poverty of pity,
Leave the folly and the fashion wearing out the faith of men,
Breathe the breath of life blown over upland meadows white with clover,
And with childhood's clearer vision see the face of God again!

KISSING MOTHER.

SHE IS ALWAYS READY TO CURE BY THE MAGIC TOUCH OF A KISS WHEN THE LITTLE, CHUBBY HANDS ARE INJURED.

A father, talking to his careless daughter, said, "I want to speak to you about your mother. It may be that you have noticed a care-worn look upon her face lately. Of course, it has not been brought there by any set of yours, still it is your duty to chase it away. I want you to get up in the morning and get breakfast; and when your mother comes in and begins to express her surprise, go up to her and kiss her on the mouth, and you can't imagine how it will brighten her dear face."

"Besides, you owe her a kiss or two. Away back, when you were a little girl, she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not as attractive then as you are now. And through those years of childish sunshine and shadows she was always ready to cure by the magic touch of a mother's kiss the little, dirty, chubby hands whenever they were injured in those skirmishes with the rough old world. And then the mid-night kisses with which she routed so many bad dreams as she leaned above your pillow have all been on interest these long, long years."

"Of course, she is not so pretty and kissable as you are, but if you had done your share of the work during the past ten years, the contrast would not be so marked. Her face has more wrinkles than yours, and yet if you were sick that face would appear more beautiful than an angel's as it hovered to minister to your comfort, and every one of those wrinkles would seem to be bright wickets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear old face."

"She will leave you one of these days. These badens, if not lifted from her shoulders, will break her down. Those rough, hard hands, that have done so many necessary things for you, will be crossed upon her lifeless breast. Those neglected lips, that gave you your first baby kiss, will be forever closed, and those sad, tired eyes will have opened in eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother, but it will be too late!"

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 Hussard, Rubaker, Ill. This remedy is sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C., W. E. Beavens, Enfield, N. C., J. A. Hawks, Garysburg, N. C.

HIS REVERENCE.

An English lord was traveling through this country with a small party of friends. At a farmhouse the owner invited the party in to supper. The good housewife, while preparing the table, discovering that she was entertaining nobility, was overcome with surprise and elation. All seated at the table, scarcely a moment's peace did she grant her distinguished guest in her endeavor to serve and please him. It was "My lord, will you have some of this?" and "My lord, do try that." "Take a piece of this, my lord," until the meal was nearly finished. The little four-year-old son of the family, heretofore unnoticed, during a moment of supreme quiet saw his lordship trying to reach the pickle-dish, which was just out of his reach, and turning to his mother, said: "Say, ma, God wants a pickle."

Nothing to Fear.

Mothers need have no hesitancy in continuing to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to their little ones, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious. This remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon.

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

FULL ORAGRIC MEANING

These lines 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 drugstore, guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

HEALTH RULES.

HEAR IS A NEW YORK PHYSICIAN'S RECIPE OF PERENNIAL YOUTH IN A NUTSHELL.

(New York World.)

A famous New York physician, now hale and handsome at 75, sums up his half a century in medical practice and observation in these simple rules of health:

1. Be temperate in all things, in matters of amusement or study as well as in regard to foods and drinks. To be temperate in all things, however, does not imply that one must be a prohibitionist about anything.

2. Don't be afraid to go to sleep, for sleep is the best restorer of wasted energies. Sleep a certain number of hours every night, and then remember that a short nap during the day is a safer rejuvenator than a cocktail.

3. Don't worry, either about the past or the future. To waste a single hour in regret for the past is as senseless as to send good money after what has been irretrievably lost. To fret one's self about what the future may have in store is about as reasonable as to attempt to brush back the tide of the ocean with a broom. Worry, of whatever kind, banishes contentment, and contentment is a necessity of youth.

4. Keep the mind youthful. Live in the present with all the other young people. Don't get to the reminiscence. Let the old people talk about the past, for the more set of thinking about old things reminds the mind of its years. Reminiscences are dangerous—whether they are soothing or sweet or sad—for they characterize old age, and must be religiously avoided by those who would be ever young.

5. Keep up with the times. Don't fall behind the procession. To accomplish this learn one new fact every day. The mind that is satisfied to live upon the lessons learned in its youth soon grows old and rusty. To keep young it must be fresh and active—abreast with time. The old methods of thought and the old facts may have been correct enough but that time has passed. Today they are obsolete and only amusing as relics of antiquity. To remain young, therefore, one must keep the store house of the memory clear of all such rubbish. Throw away one of the mildewed relics every day and replace it with some newer, fresher and more up-to-date fact.

Here, then, is this New York physician's secret of perennial youth in a nutshell:

Be temperate. Don't be afraid to go to sleep! Don't worry! Keep the mind youthful! And—keep up with the times!

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. At any drug store, 25c. guaranteed.

Some of the chaps who don't go home till morning, cause mourning when they do go home.

How Is Your Heart?

Is your pulse weak, too slow, too fast, or does it skip a beat? Do you have shortness of breath, weak or hungry spells, fainting, smothering or choking spells, palpitation, fluttering, pains around the heart, in side and shoulder, or hurt when lying on left side?

If you have any of these symptoms your heart is weak or diseased, and cannot get better without assistance.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure strengthens weak hearts, and rarely ever fails to cure heart disease. Try it, and see how quickly you will find relief.

"About January 1st, 1902, I took down with weakness and dizziness, and gradually grew worse. I was told by my family physician that my case was hopeless. My neighbors and family had given me up to die. I had a lump on my neck, and my heart was enlarged. For at least three months I had to sit up in bed to keep from smothering. I had no sleep, and I was entirely cured. I feel better than I have for twenty years, and I am able to do any kind of work on my farm. My attending physician told me that if it hadn't been for Dr. Miles' Heart Cure I would now be in my grave."
—E. CURB, Wilmore, Ky.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Some are afraid to eat peaches lest they lose their appetite for prunes.

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.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deep-seated. Many sudden deaths are caused by heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Kidney troubles must always result from a derangement of the kidneys and a cure is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. If you are feeling badly you can make no mistake by taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar glass bottles. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful new discovery and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail, Address: Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

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

Merrimac Club and Pils 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?

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W. D. SMITH'S,
Washington Ave.,
WELDON, - - N. C.
Full line groceries always on hand.

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NO!

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FOR RATES APPLY TO LOCAL MANAGER OF Home Telephone and Telegraph Company, HENDERSON, N. C.