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VOL. XL.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1905.

NO. 25

# 900 DROPS STORIA The Kind You Have **Always Bought** A) egetable Preparation for As-similating the Food and Regula-ting the Stomachs and Bowels of Bears the INFANTS CHIEDREN Signature Promotes Digestion.Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Opaim Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. THE A COLD DE SAMUEL PETCHER Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-tion, Sour Stowach, Diarrhoea Werms, Convulsions, Feverish-For Over ess and LOSS OF SLEEP. Far Simile Signature of Thirty Years Chart Flatetier. NEW YORK 35 DOSES - 35 CENTS

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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.

# 25 Hair Renewer

Why not stop this falling of your hair? At this rate you will soon be without any hair! Just remember that Hall's Hair Renewer stops falling hair, and makes hair grow.

# 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.
HALIPAX COUNTY DEPOSITORY.
TOWN OF WELDON DEPOSITORY.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS .... \$33,000.

Por ten years this institution has provided banking facilities for this section is workholders and directors have been identified with the business interests of Halifar 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

President: E. DANIEL

Da. H. W. LEWIS,

Cashier:

Vice-President: W. R. SMITH. Jackson, Northampton county, N. C.

The largest and best plant in the State.

CHARLES MILLER WALSH,

Quarrier and Manufacturer of MON-UMENFS, TOMBS, GRAVE STONES of every description.
Freight prepaid on all shipments late delivery guaranteed. Write for enigus and prices

Work Delivered At Any Depot.

### BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS.

F YOU SEE ANYTHINGTHAT IS WORTHY OF PRAISE SPEAK OF IT, EVEN IF YOU CANNOT DO A WORTHY DEED YOUR SELF COMMEND ONE WHO DOES.

Try to be something in this world and you will be something. Aim at excellence and excellence will be attained This is the greatest secret of success and eminence. "I cannot do it," never accomplished anything. "I will try" has wrought wonders.

We can only give what we have. Hapinces, grief, gaiety, sadoess are by na ure contagious. Bring your health and your strength to the weak and sickly and o you will be of use to them. Give them not your weakness, but your energy

so you will receive and lift them up. No man or woman of the humbles sort can really be strong, pure and good without the world being the better for it, without somebody being helped and comforted by the very existence of this

Never reverge an injury. It you have an enemy, net kindly to him, and make him your friend. By little and little, great things are accomplished, and repeated kindposses will soften a heart

It is sometimes better to be imposed upon than never to trust. Safety is purchased at too dear a rate, when in order to secure it we are obliged to be always clad in armor, and to five in perpetual hostility with our fellows.

"If all who hate would love us. And all our loves were true, The stars that swing above us Would brighten in the blue;

If cruel words were kisses, And every scowl a smile, A better world than this is Would hardly be worth while:

If purses would untighten To meet a brother's need, The load we bear would lighten Above the grave of greed.

'If those who whine would whiatle, And those who languish laugh, The rose would rout the thistle, The grain outrun the chaff;

If hearts were only jolly, If grieving were only forgot, If tears and melancholy Were things that now are not-Then Love would kneel to Duty,

And all the world seem A bridal bower of beauty, A dream within a dream."

"LO, IT IS NIGHTHEE."

The surprise in life always comes in

finding how we missed the things that have lain nearest to us; how we have gone far away to seek that which was close to our side all the time. Men who live best and longest are apt to come, as the result of all their living, to the conviction at life is not only richer but simple than it seemed to them at first. Men go to vast labor seeking after peace and forever gone! happiness. It seems to them as if it was far away from them, as if they must go through vast and strange regions to get it. They must pile up wealth, they must see every possible danger of mishap guarded against before they can have peace. Upon how many old men has come with a strange surprise that peace could come to poor or rich only with contentment, and that they might as well have been content at the very beginning as at the very end of life! They have made a long journey for their treas ure, and when at last they stoop to pick it up, lel it is shining close beside the footprint which they left when they set out to travel in a circle - Phillips Brooks.

The fear of injustice to themselves stronger in most men than their love of justice for others.



It takes lots of vitality, nervous force and strength to win a race. Blood must be pure and good.

Without good red blood a man has a weak heart and pour nerves. Thinness of the blood, or anenia, is common in men and young women, and all those who work indoors, who do not get enough good oxyges in their lungs, consequently have too many white blood corpuseles.

Keep the nerves nourished, the heart strong the head cool, the stomach vigorous, the liver active with a tonic which has stood the test of time and has a wide reputation, such as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical

istion, such as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Liscovery.

Tonics consisting of large portions of alcohol, iron or cod liver oil, do not bring the desired changes in the blood, because they do not enter the system and are not absorbed into the blood, with the exception of the sleohol, which shrivels up the red blood corpuscles when it does come in contact with them. Therefore do not allow the dealer to insuit your intelligence by the dealer to insuit your intelligence by the dealer to insuit your intelligence. Pierce's Golden Medical flictovery.

The cost of multing only. "The People's Common Semse Medical Advisor, "you large pages, is sent/ree on receipt of twenty-one one-cent stamps, for the paper-covered book, or thirty-one stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

For constipation, the true, scientific, cire

# DID YOU CALL IT STEALING, DEN?

### AN OLD TALE RESET.

"Stand up, Billy Mason," sternly Said the judge, "and answer now To the charge the state is bringing, That you stole your neighbor's cow. Are you innocent or guilty? Answer now, and make your plea."-"Massa Sammie, die is Billie ; Is you dun fergotten me?

'Hain't us played as boys togedder When I yust ter blong ter you? Massic Sammie, I remembers Massie ole an' missus, too, Don't you 'member 'bout de pantry-Us a speakin' in as still As a mouse, an' stealin' custard? How us vided, you and Bill?

'Don't you 'member massa's apples-How I clumb de bigges' tree ? Massa, jedge, you did de watchin', Den you 'vided up wid me! Was hit wrong fer us ter pilfer All dem aigs fum Uncle Ben? Massa Sammie, yu au' Billie Didn't call hit stealin' den !

"Massa Sammie, doce yu 'member When you went to go to war With a sword, un' fite de yaukees, Dat yu carried Billio dar ? We was fightin' der togedder. Massa Sammie, yu an' me, In a ditch in frunt er Richmund,

Helpin, Mussa Robert Lee.

Does yn member bow de yankees Cut de ration waggins short? How yu mos'ly had er plenty Wid de pige dat Billie caught? How he foraged for a livin' Ef he brung yu in a hen, What he foun' a rocetin' keerless :-Did vu call it stealin' den?

Massa Sammie, when a bullet Split yo face below de eve-When dey lef' yu stunned an' bleedin' On de battle fiel' to die, Do' his arm was broke an' shattered Wid a mionie bullet, still Want he Massa Sammie's nigger Am yu done fergotten Bill?

"Don't yu member bout de cabin 'Bout de fever iu yo braio, When yu thout yu seen yo mammy Ravin' dar wid all de paiu, How he sot sn' watched an' tended? Ef he sxed de Lord ter len' Massa yudder tolkes' chickens-Did yu call hit stealin' den ?

"Massa Sam-I got de 'yellin' "; Billie's ele an' erippled now-Bent an' broke wid ills an' silins, Hain't de strangth to hoe an' plow, Bleeged ter live an' keep a-gwine! Ef he tuk a 'yellin' ' when Soul an' body nearly parted, Wad yu call hit stealin' den ?

Beat the judge's head, and softly Rolled the tears a-down his cheek Love has thrown the gage to duty; (Is it blood the law wou'd seek?) And the charge upon the docket Blotted is with falling tears, And the judge's heart, in roaming Through the meadows of the years.

Plucks again the boyhood roscs From umid the thorns of life, Dreams again the peaceful visions, Hears again the fearful strife, Till at last his tongue is loosened, But the tear drops freely flow As he speaks it in a tremor, "Billie Mason-You can go !

"That the law may not condemn me, Massa Sam will pay your fine : Come and live with massa's people ; (Let the clerk the judgment sign) Though it wasn't wrong to forage, Yet it's wrong to steal a cow (What's the next case, Mr. Sheriff), And we call it stealing now I"

# **AUTUMN--TIME FOR MEDITATION.**

A LAY SERMON.

"The melancholy days are come, The saddest of the year, Of wailing winds, and naked woods, And mendows brown and sear.

ILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT sang thus in one of his plaintiff moods, One while perusing those lines can almost hear the sighing of the au-tumn winds; the dripping of the steady downpour of the cold rain from the roof, and the rattle and the whirl of the drifting, falling leaves, though the day may be uright, the rays of the sun warm, and the breeze

Autume! How much there is in it for us to learn and how much it brings to us! The thought, how inspiring! It is a reminder of joys once realized, but now

Susan Coolidge, in her farewell to summer, sang:

"Go rose, since you must Flowerless and chill the winter draweth nigh; Closed are the blithe and fragrant lips which made All summer long perpetu I melody. Cheerless we take our way, but not afraid; Will not there be more roses by and by?

The fruit-gathering time is Autumo. Spring sows and plants; summer waters, cultivates, grows, and matures; autumn barvests, gathers, and stores away. A considerate, frugal preparation against cold winter's time of barrenness and want; and the poet, Longfellow, sings at its close:

"Gone are the birds that were our summer guests, With the last sheaves, return the laboring swains,

Autumn is also a reminder of death and decay. The corn, once so luxuriant, has ipened, withered up and died! The lovely flowers, rich in their sweet fragrance but emblems of youth and beauty, have faded and faller! The forests but so re cently so profusely clothed with an abundant wealth of leafy verdure, in a few days are robed in "heetic flush," and soon thereafter a dull brown indicates that death, the destroyer, has accomplished his work! Then soon follows the time

"When falling leaves falling through the motionless air, Or numbly cling and shiver to be good"

The "Indian summer" is one of the glories of autumn time. Then is chestnut many troubles. ime! The shellbarks and the walnuts, shocked and hastened on to their falling by a vigorous chill administered by "Jack Frost" are rapidly drooping. Oh, then, how delightful it is to spend a day among the forest trees! What a time for students. Young men and maidens to bie themselves away on an afternoon and enjoy a romp among the trees that are busy easting down to the rich products of their summer

Well did Thomas Buchanan Reid, with the autumn time in his mind, sing:

"It is the season when the light of dreams Around the year in golden glory lies; The heavens are full of floating mysteries, Like hidden poems lie the bazy streams, Mantled with mysterics of their own romance, While scarce a breath disturbs their drowsy trance."

But in many respects the autumn time is a representative and reminder of the approaching close of man's earthly career. As the rays of the Sun become less direct, and the days become more cool; as the evening twilight sets in at an earlier hour, and the temperature and the shalows invite to the shelter of the home, and urge to a closing up around the open fire, or the well-warmed stove, in like manner does the ereeping on of age chill and dampen the ardor of youth, strip outdoor sports and athletics of their power of calibration, suppress the spirit of frivolity, induce to more serious meditation, and render the quiet of the home and the restfulness of the evening spent in the secred precincts of the family circle more and more

captivating. It is then that deep down in man's soul there is a realization of the truth and the beauty of the centiment Paul H. Hayne had in mind when he wrote:

"Happy the heart that keeps its twilight hour, And in the depths of heavenly pence reclined. Thoughts that ascend like angels beautiful A shining Jacob's ladder of the miod."

Then, too, it is that, as the closing days of autumn time divert our attention from the toils of the field to the garacred narvest, and the fruits stored up for the winter a realisation of the gradual approach of the close of this earth life, turn the Christian's thoughts away from the busy events, industries and interests of the past and present, and fastens them upon his "treasures laid up in heaven," upon the "house not made with hands," upon the "innumerable multitude" seen by St. John in the Isle of Patmon, and above all to a higher and nobler appreciation of the salvation which our Elder Brother Christ Josus has purchased for us in our redemption from sin and eternal death by His own precious blood.

In the autumn time of His life when He is nesting the goal of his earthly pitgrimage be does not, as did Lord Byron, take up a despairing wail, and say:

"My days are in the sear and yellow lest, The fragrance and the fruit have flown; The worm, the canker, and the grief

Are mine alone!" But to the centrary He with Addison, exultantly sings to His own soul:

The stars shall fade away The sun himself

The sun himself
Graw dim with age and sink in years,
But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth
Unburt amid the war of elements,
The wreck of matter and the crush of worlds."
Such will be the glorious culmination of a life of devotion and self-sacrifice from youth to old age to Christ and His cause. When the autumn of such a life on earth is over and the Christian as he faces the winter of death can exclaim exultantly with the Apostle Paul, "I have fought a good fight. I have kept the faith. I who broke down and said that the coat have finished my course; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord my righteous judge shall give me in that day."

"It doth not yet appear what we shall be, but we know that when He shall appear we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is.

### SHE ALWAYS MADE HOME HAPPY.

THIS EPITAPH WAS PENNED BY A BE BEAUED HUSBAND APPER SINTY YEARS OF WEDDED LIFE.

A plain marble stone, in a New England church-yard, bears this brief inscription, "She always made home happy."

This epitaph was penned by a be reaved husband, after sixty years of wedded life. He might have said of his departed wife, she was beautiful and acomplished and an ornament to society and yet not said she made home happy. He might have added, she was a Christian, and not have been able to say, "She always made home happy."

What a rare combination of virtues and graces this wife and mother must have possessed How wisely she must have ordered her house. In what patience she must have possessed her soul! How selfdenying she must have been! How tender and loving! How thoughtful for the comfort of all about her !

Her husband did not seek happiness in public places, because he found purer and weeter enjoyment at home.

Her children, when away, did not fread to return, for there was no place to them so dear as home. There was their mother thinking for them, and praying for them, longing for their com-

When tempted they thought of her, When in trouble they remembered her kind voice and her ready sympathy. When sick, they must go bome; they could not die away from their dear moth-

This wife and mother was not exempt from the cares common to her place. She toiled; she suffered disappointments; she was afflicted in her own person, but ye she was submissive and cheerful. The Lord's will concerning her was her will and so she passed away, leaving this sweet remembrance behind her "She always made home happy."-Maxwell's

## An Awful Cough Cured.

"Two years ago our little girl had a a touch of pneumonis, which left her with an awful cough. She had spells of coughing, just like one with the whooping cough and some thought she would ing cough and some thought she would not get well at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which are clogging your energies, and give you a new start. Cure headache and dizziness too. At any drug store, ing and got stout and fat," writes Mrs. 25c. guaranteed. Ora Bussard, Brubaker, Ill. This remedy

Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, C., W. E. Beavens, Eufield, N. C., J. A. Hawks, Garysburg, N. C.

Always say a kind word if you can, if only that it may come in; perhaps, with singular opportuneness, entering some mouroful man's darkened room like a beautiful firefly, whose happy convolutions he cannot but watch, forgetting bis

## 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.

The greatest hour in a man's life is not that in which the world recognizes what he has done, but the bour in which, in his tremendous struggle with obstacles and circumstances, his power prevails against all that stands in his way -Anonymous.

### PULL OFTRAGIC MEANING are 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 every thing, but nothing would relieve to, 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 pneu-monia. At any druggist; guaranteed; 50e. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

GOOD BUSINESS.

A writer who spends his summers at the seashore tells the following story; An ignorant countryman who saw the sea for the first time was much impressed with the effect of the blue water, and asked a fisherman if he could tell him the owner, as he would like to buy a gallon to take home to his wife. The fisherman replied proudly :

"Us, we man-we own it !" "Land's sakes!" exclaimed the rustic. "Could you sell me a gallon for fifty cents?"

"Sure," said the fisherman; and he disappeared, returning in a few moments with a jar of water, for which he received the countryman's fifty cents.

The latter departed with his purchase. Returning later in the day, after the tide had gone out, he gazed in silent wonder at the water, which had receded far from the beach.

"Lumme!" he exclaimed, "don't they do a trade!" FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

MRS. WINSLOW & 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 Diarrhoga. 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. Be swift to hear and think, but slow to speak, all ye who wisdom's inspiration

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Chart Fletcher.

During fly-time the dining-room and

## kitchen are both drawing rooms,

PLANS TO GET RICH.

are often frustrated by sudden break down, due to dyspepaia or constipation. Brace up and take Dr. King's New Life

The fever of lust t 'es away the sppe tite for the food of love.

He need never despair who faces dif

the Char H. Eletchini

The introduction of a half-cent would be a dire misfortune to the day school.

# Neuralgia And Other Pain.

All pain in any disease is nerve pain, the result of a tur-bulent condition of the nerves. The stabbing, lacerating, darting, burning, agonizing pain that comes from the prominent nerve branches, or sensory nerves, is neuralgia, and is the "hig brother" of all the other pains.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills rarely ever fail to relieve these

pains by soothing these larger nerves, and restoring their Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

leave no bad after-effects, and are a reliable remedy for every kind of pain, such as headache, backache, stomachache, sciatica, rheumatism and neuralgia, They also relieve Dizziness, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Car-Sickness, and Distress after eating.

ter eating.

"For many years I have been a constant sufferer from neutrales and headache, and have never been allowed to obtain any relief from various headache, and have never been allowed to be a suffered from various headache, and headache was and headache with a suffered from the suffered from t

The following story of Admiral Dewey is told by one of the sailors who returned on the Raleigh: Just before the battle of Manila, when the order was given to strip for action, the smallest powder-boy on the flagship dropped his cost overboard. He asked permission to jump after it, but was refused. He went to the side of the ship, dropped overboard, recovered his coat, and was promptly arrested for disobedience, Admiral Dewey spoke kindly to the youngster, contained his mother's picture, which he had just kissed, and he could not bear to see it lost. Dewey's eyes filled with tears; he fairly embraced the boy and odererd him released, saying, "Boys who love their mathers enough to risk their lives for her picture cannot be kept in irons on this fleet."—Philadelphia Record.

### DO YOU GET UP

### WITH A LAME BACK?

teentry, discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame bank, kidney, bladder, tirle acid froubles and Bright's Dicease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mentious reading this generous effer in this paper and east your address to Dr. Kilmer's Co. Bing.

# J. A. ALSTON

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-Cigars and Tobacco.-

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Merrimac Club and Pride of Virginia, nice and mellow. Bar stocked with Choice Drinks of every kind.

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