and in the happy days which will

ing. Your liest thought then must

Chat H. Fletcher.

A Hard Debt to Pay

Perhaps the laughing hyena's

Lowe a delet of gratricule that can serbe peak off, writes G. 8. Chirk

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VOL. XLIL

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1907.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his per-Chart Hillicher: Sonal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to decrive 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,

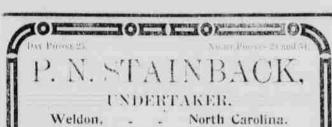
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AS AUTUMN GENTLY COMES.

An Air Of Ripeness Steals Over The Great Woods.

With woman of summer the coods become more ident. The melancholy note of the cuckoo dies away with August and the blue jay tunes his langling pipe less often. The ground robin still scratches merrily or the ground, but gone is his cheery greeting to the mornany light, and gone, noo, the sweet good night of the woodthrush when railight deepens, after the evening shower: You may still see the vermillion of the cardinal grosbeak yer hear no more his melodious whatle from the tangled thicket, while the black and white and carmine of his rosebreasted consin will be still more rare as his rich notes, tall in the darksome brake.

And suddenly an air of ripeness steals over the great woods. The hop pouring its clusters over the ironwood, has little left to do but give the golden singe of amumin, while the black seeds that glisten beside the gray bark of the prickly ash look as if the summer's work were done.

The spots on the breast of the young robin are running fast into red, the young ravens glisten in the sun as brightly as their mother, and the young hawk that spreads his wings against the blue shows a tail as broad as that of the old one. liven the brook wears a more finished air. The eilier fern that hangs over its edge looks weary as the water ripples more gently.

The dragon fly comes out later in the day and the little water bugs circle in smaller orbits, while even the skaters seem in less haste. The hum of the bee is lighter, the rattle of the locust milder, while the mournful dialogue of the katydid when evening falls, warns us that

And suddenly you hear somethickly massed on the ridge - III, something heavier than a crumb All sorone in Dixie. The dollars jingle so mul in a few days they are falling. An' hearts to ask a blessin', an' appetites for all, ill around and they are acrons be-

KEPT BOBBING

Two Irishmen were being chased a tree and the other dropped in a hole in the ground. Seeing what had happened the bull turned and waited. The man in the hole shot his head above the ground, but the victous animal made him take it back. Par did this time after time until John, the man up the tree, becoming vexed, said: "Pat, you done fool, quit bobbing up there and let the bast go on! If you keep this up we'll be here forever and a day.

As Part shot his head out again he said: "To h'll with your talk. mind your own business, there's a bear in this hole.

Women Who Wear Well.

tron is only a dira shidow, a faint of the charming madden. There are to change which comes with marriage are motherhood. Many neglect to deal with

As surely as the general health suffers when there is detengement of the health of the delicate woman's organs, so surely when these organs are ctablished in health the account that the witness to the fact in the decomplished. Nearly a million women have found health and happiness in the use of Dr. Pierce's Facerite Prescription. It makes weak wom-en strong and sick women well. Incredi-ents on label—contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs. Made

LET'S PLAY.

Let's change the things round guivine zd au

They're the things we wish them to be:

away (

and horrow A soying from childhood "Let splay!"

Lat's play that the world's full of beauty: Let's play there are roses in bloom; Let's play there is pleasure in duty And light where we thought there was gloom, Let's play that this heart with its sorrow Is bidden be joyous and glad; Let's play that we'll find on tomorrow The joys that we never have had.

Let's play that regret, with its meing, Is banished forever and aye: Let's play there's delight but in doing: Let's play there are flowers by the way. However the path seems dreary, Wherever the footsteps may lead:

Let's play there's a song for the weary If only the heart will give heed, Let's play we have done with repining: Let's play that our longings are still; Let's play that the sunlight is shining To gild the green slope of the hill:

Let's play there are birds blithly flinging Their songs of delight to the air; Let's play that the world's full of singing; Let's play there is love everywhere, -J. W. Foley

ALL SERENE IN DIXIE.

summer is done. The same rale. We're all serene in Dixio-we're mighty happy still: is told by the drooping limbs of When Wall Street feelin' sinky, we're on balleling hill! the walnut and buncerum, by the The cotton gins are busy, the corn piled mountain high,

ing of the crab apples along the creek bottom, with purple and Wo're all screne in Dixie—if a bank should broak, medould crimson stealing over the line ap—of will be because the money cracks the walls and bulges out? The finances of Dixie are deeper than the foam; thingfall where the oaks stands so. We're in the Land of Promise, and we're living right at home!

from the table of the equire! And Their music drawns the tiddles as we trip it heel-an'-too' monorrow there is mother and Wa've that which makes the money that answers our cal We've that which makes the money that answers our call,

"THE COTTON PLANT,"

by a mad bull, when one climbed Henry W. Grady's Eloquent Tribute to the Cotton said coldly, "You ruined my life Plant .- From an Address Delivered by Him in Rome, Georgia, Twenty Years Ago.



What a royal plant it is! The world morning and I shall do nothing to waits in attendance on its growth. The prevent the execution." shower that falls whispering on its leaves. The woman's eyes grew big and is heard around the earth. The sun that hopeless, and a little gasping sobshines upon it is tempered by the prayers broke from her lips. "Perhaps, of all people! The frost that chills it, and if you see our little onethe dew that descends from the stars are "There is a child?" noted, and the trespass of a little worm on words came slowly and with visiits green leaf is more to England than the ble effort, and the general's rugged advance of the Russian army on her Asian face looked wonderfully tender in casier to put on a bold from outposts. It is gold from the instant it puts the lamplight. forth its tiny shoot. Its fiber is current in The woman evidently recognized every bank; and when loosing its fleece to the note of sympathy in his voice, the sun, it floats a sunny hanner that glori- "Beth?" he asked abrubily.

man is marshalled under a flag that will compel the allegiance of the you Beth?" he asked It is astorphine how great a change a world and wring a subsidy from every nation on earth. It is the heritage that God gave to this people forever as their own, when he arched the woman's face, making it look to the following the appearance and disposition of some world in the change of the charm, the arched the change of the charm, the arched the change of the change of the change of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside our mountains, girt us about with the ocean, suddenly old. "I love him!" she holds to be called the change of the world and wring a subside from every nation on earth. It is the heritage that God gave to this people forever as their own, when he arched the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of the woman's face, making it look to the bloom from a subside of th tage that God gave to this people forever as their own, when he arched the woman's face, making it look our skies, established our mountains, girt us about with the ocean, suddenly old. "I love him" she motto is, "Laugh, and the world loosed the breezes, tempered the sunshine and measured the rain, answered, with a note of finality laughs with you Ours and our children's forever. As princely a talent as: ever came in her voice which the man was

Tis of that memory takes he back To days long since gone by, For home and friends and kindred dear, The tear oft dime the eye. We off recall the friends of youth,

When through the fields we'd roam. For as there is no brighter spot Than our dear childhood home:



The cottage neath the hill; The old school house, the old play ground, The grand old rumbling mill: The winding stream, the flowery dell.

Are in our memory yet, While many faces with us then We never can forget.

But years have passed away since then, Those youthful days are o'er. And one by one the friends we loved Have reached the other shore. God grant that when our race is run, And we are called to go, We meet them in that home above, Eternal joys to know.

-G. H. R. Townsend.

Greater Love Halbard Man. 4

And if there be gladness or sor- the barracks, the rain poured from you both. You must leave to Let's dream till we "charm it rents and occasionally a vivid flash, the next hour. God bless you and Lat's learn from the children my formiles around. The gener- The sun was rising over the his brow was knitted in a duep ed at the blindfolded figure standdesire was to make a name for handkerchief. One look into the still white face, over which the

himself in the world. you again, general-

to spare. What is the trouble every corner of the post: "My God, men, it's the general!' now

"The lady is very persistent about seeing you, sir, and I've not the heart to turn her out in this storm, she's so little and frail looking."

The general glanced sharply at Sergoant Ames' worried face, a curious light in his keen blue eyes.
"Show her in!" he said abrubly.

at last.

General Durfield's blue eyes when the stomach. Heart or Kolney gleamed, and his mouth settled in herves got work then these organs always fail. Don't fing the stomach, nor a firm, cruel line. "Ten years stomach the Heart or Kidneys That reddening of the plums and yellow. An' we've got as much o' heaven as they're got this side do sky! loved me before he came into our fallen on him:

The woman had come close to shout Racine Wis Your touth true! It must not must not be! You can save him if you will-I to you you loved me, perhaps, give him back to me!"

ties the field of the lumble farmer. That "He has always been good to

quick to understand "He is the only man you could

The most Coffee substitute ever made has recently been produced by its shoop, of Raeme, Wis. Yourdon't have to be did not 20 minutes. "Made it is nominate says the shorter." Health route ever yet produced. Not a grain of real coffee in its either. Health coffee amounts is much been pure martel caralle or grains with mall, rest, etc. Bealth. ever love?" he questioned, eagerly. "You could never care for me again-after- after some years, perhaps? He caught her hand or geams with malt, nots, etc. Really in his own and she saw the reawakened love in his eyes.

| would be much be much be much be to an anowagly druk it for coffee. Solid by W. T. Parkor, Weldon, N. C.

ing her hand away.

general spoke "If I found a way to save your husband's life—if I gave him back to you and the little one—would you remember me with thoughts of kindness?" unless that the stomach to get out of order. These little stomach troubles are signs of influencement to get out of order. These little stomach troubles are signs of influencement, which may and very often does turn into a very laid case of dyspopsia, bont a four this to go on a single day without dome something to overcome

a moment, as if unable to realize the full meaning of his wordsthen she held out her hand to him. "I wronged you ten years ago, promptly, Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C. can only say that my love for him deadened all sense of honor. If you give him back to me you will through her hat. always be my dearest and truest friend in the whole world!" Bears the

slowly and with apparent weari!

"A lady to see you, General!" follow for you both think of me The man who was wrong at the once in a while and know that Flove Lot's make us a sky and a rough wooden table glanced up you as few are loved. In an hour immediately. 'Impossible, See he will meet you at the bridge, I amnot be disturbe dressed in this uniform I am wear-

> Outside a storm was raging. The Dr. to get out of this country which wind whistled and howled around will alway be a forbidden, land it the sky in seemingly endless for now there is much to be done in of lightning illuminated the couns keep you happy!" al's hand flew over the paper, and, hilltops when the guns were levellfrom . He was unmindful of the ing motionless on the little mound storm outside, unumulful of all of grass. A sudden roar and blindsave the work before him. There ing flash of light, and the condemnhad been a time but that was ten ed in an appled to the Gorea all Coughs and years ago when love had run his ground without a cry. They gath- ausists in expelling Now ambition had possess ered around him and one soldier sion of his very soul and his one bent over and unfied the black

"Beg pardon for interrupting shadows of death was already setding, and our upon the crisp morn-"Out with it man! I've no time ing air rang a cry that reached

"Show her in!" he said abrubdy,

The door opened slowly and a trust, that helps to heat aching lungs the spaniards calls this herb which the boeter uses. The sacred therb. I have been uses. The sacred therb. I have been uses. The sacred therb. I have been uses. The work of the outlier. Sold by W W Cahen, Weldon, N.C.

er than spoken, but she heard, and a little sob broke from her white. Independence in men or in na-"You-you will spare his hous it an achievement, nor a bequest.

ago you were my promised wife is simply a manochin for a present two knows to druggests overwhere as the stole you from me. You be shown Restoration The Restoralives, and now his punishment has sin

him now her eyes fixed upon his *1 face in sudden terror. "You will let them shoot him?" she cried, The old world may be wrong, wildly "Oh, God, it can't be but it cannot be righted in a day." know you can. I was once dear Biguarare even as I love him. Think of me as the girl you used to care for, those who try to do you.

General Durfield turned his eyes away from her pleading face and government have it. ten years ago. All pity all love is dead within me. Your husband is sentenced to death to-morrow Westfield, town

"There be no other man for me but Jim!" she said, quietly, draw-

A long, painful silence—then the You can't be well if you have a weak unhealthy, tred out stomach. Neither

His companion stared at him for moment, as if unable to realize the full meaning of his words—then she held out her hand to him. If wronged you ten years ago,

General Durfield rose to his feet | Bignat

thought my love for you was dead, but it is here, stronger than ever, Your husband's life will be spared.

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J. A. ALSTON

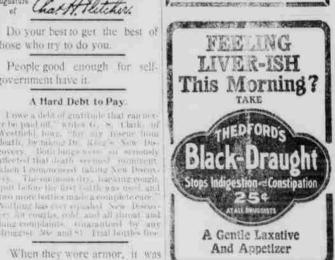
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