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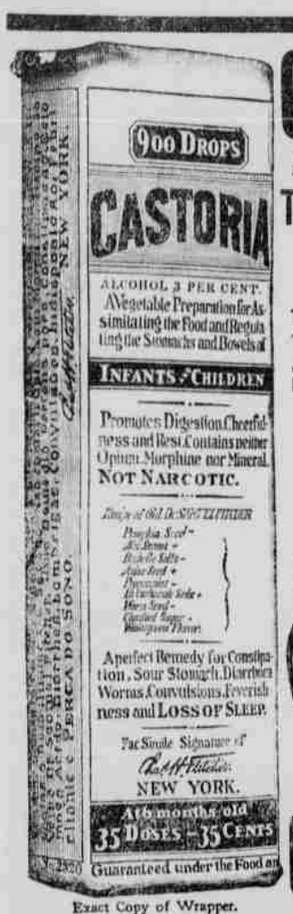

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

of Weldon, N. C.

Depositary for United States Government Funds and for Estates In Bankruptcy.

Statement of condition Dec. 3, 1907, as called for by U. S. Government.

Resources.			Liabilities.		
Loans and discounts,		$101,728.56	Capital,		$25,000.00
Overdrafts,		261.85	Surplus and profits,		15,593.15
U. S. Bonds,		87,000.00	Circulation,		25,000.00
Stocks and securities,		8,035.08	Deposits,		
Cash,			In banks,	10,680.35	
In Banks,	13,744.30		U. S. Government	50,000.00	
In vault,	18,638.81	32,383.11	Individual,	101,146.29	161,826.64
		$227,419.77			$227,419.77

During the existing financial stringency and scarcity of money, we have remained on the cash paying basis, paying out currency on all checking accounts without limit. We have no BORROWED money, either by way of bills payable or re-discounts; and at NO TIME have we been without our legal reserve.

We solicit the continued patronage of the public whom it is our pleasure to serve; and we divide our earnings with our depositors in the SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Wm. H. S. BURGWYN, President. JAMES T. GOOCH, Cashier.

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SEABOARD

AIR LINE RAILWAY

Short Route

To and Through the South Atlantic States and from New York to Florida Also via Atlanta to the Southwest.

Unexcelled Passenger Service Via

S. A. L. Railway.

Watch for announcement of Improved Schedules.

Cleveland Carter, Ticket Agent, Weldon, N. C. C. H. GATTIS, Trav. Pass. Agent, Raleigh, N. C.

STOP AND THINK.

All Follies Are Not Committed In Print.

A Colorado woman was burned to death the other day.

She came in from the garden and saw her house on fire. "Oh," she cried, "the china!" And into the burning house she ran, and before any one could get to her she was dead—all for the sake of a few dishes.

Don't be too quick to say how foolish this Colorado woman was. Stop and think a minute—isn't it possible that you're doing something just as foolish this very minute?

What do you think of a man who sacrifices his health and his peace of mind and his good conscience just for the sake of a few not over clean dollars that he can't take with him when he dies?

What do you think of a woman who is so crazy to get into society that she neglects her children, snubs her husband and forgets all her old friends—just for the sake of a smile from some rich nobody who wouldn't cross the street to help her if she lay dying?

What do you think of a girl who will let her mother stay alone day after day doing the work of the household while she trapes the streets with a lot of little featherhead gigglers who wouldn't stop giggling for five minutes if they found her lying dead in the road?

What do you think of a young man who will break his mother's heart and turn his father's hair white just to have some scheming cynic clap him on the back and call him a good fellow?

What do you think of a full grown man who will desert a good woman and pour his heart out to a rag and a bone and a hank of hair who's only making a tool of him for her own amusement?

I saw a woman spoil a $20 dress the other day fighting to get to a 10 cent bargain counter. I've seen a man give $10 worth of worry to a lost $2 bill.

I know a woman whose new shoes pinch her toe so that she can't take a step without making a face.

Why doesn't she throw the shoes away?

Why, she just paid $4 for them—so she'll suffer $50 worth of misery and think she's being economical.

All the follies are not committed in print, are they?

WELL UP IN GEOGRAPHY.

"Where was Christ born?" asked the teacher of Willie. Willie pondered awhile and finally announced:

"Mauch Chunk!"

"Mauch Chunk!" exclaimed the teacher. "You ought to know better than that. Why, little Georgie knows where Christ was born. Where was Christ born, Georgie?"

And the shrill treble of the four-year-old answered:

"Bethlehem!"

"That's right," said the teacher.

"Well," said Willie, pouting, "I knew it was somewhere on the Lehigh Valley railway!"

The Story of a Medicine.

Its name—"Golden Medical Discovery" was suggested by one of its most important and valuable ingredients—Golden Seal root.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that he could, by the use of pure, triple-refined glycerine, aided by a certain degree of constantly maintained heat and with the aid of apparatus and appliances designed for that purpose, extract from our most valuable native medicinal roots their curative properties much better than by the use of alcohol, so generally employed. So the now world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery," for the cure of weak stomach, indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, or biliousness and kindred derangements was first made, as it ever since has been, without a particle of alcohol in its make-up.

A glance at the full list of its ingredients, printed on every bottle-wrapper, will show that it is made from the most valuable medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. All these ingredients have received the strongest endorsement from the leading medical experts, editors and writers of American Medical Books who recommend them as the very best remedies for the diseases for which "Golden Medical Discovery" is advised.

A little book of these endorsements has been compiled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and will be mailed *free* to any one asking same by postal card, or letter addressed to the Doctor as above. From these endorsements, copied from standard medical books of all the different schools of practice, it will be found that the ingredients composing the "Golden Medical Discovery" are advised not only for the cure of the above mentioned diseases, but also for the cure of all catarrhal, bronchial and throat affections, accompained with catarrhal discharges, hoarseness, sore throat, lingering, or hang-on-coughs, and all those wasting affections which, if not promptly and properly treated are liable to terminate in consumption. Take Dr. Pierce's Discovery in time and persevere in its use until you give it a fair trial and it is not likely to disappoint. Too much must not be expected of it. It will not perform miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. It will cure the affections that lead up to consumption, *if taken in time.*

MY ONE REGRET.

Life is too short, dear love, for unkind feeling,
Too short for harsh reproach, or bitter tone,
If I have wronged you, dear, here let me kneeling,
Seek pardon for a fault I had not known.

If at your side in penitence appealing
I should but speak in gentle words alone,
'Twould pass the bounds of reasons wise concealing.
Save that my love for you each day so strong has grown.

And now by all our past of untold gladness,
By every fond caress and tender word.
Forgive, forget, that one brief hour of madness,
And take me to your heart, as some poor, tired bird.
Then you may know the highest joy of living,
The God'like peace, the sweetness of forgiving.

OH, ASK ME NOT.

[By the late John Charles McNeill]

Love should I set my heart upon a crown,
Squander my years and gain it,
What recompense of pleasure could I own
For youth's red drops that stain it?

Much have I thought on what our life may mean,
And what its best endeavor;
Seeing we may not come again to glean,
But, losing, lose forever.

Seeing how zealots, making choice of pain,
From home and country parted,
Have thought it life to leave their fellows slain,
Their women broken-hearted.

How teasing truth a thousand faces claims,
As in a broken mirror,
And what a father died for in the flames
His own son scorns as error.

How even they whose hearts were sweet with song
Must quaff oblivion potion,
And soon or late their sails be lost along
The all-surrounding ocean.

Oh, ask me not the haven of our ships,
Nor what flag floats above you!
I hold you close, I kiss your sweet, sweet lips,
And love you, love you, love you!

—From "Songs, Merry and Sad."

THE HABIT OF HAPPINESS.

The habit of happiness can be acquired. Begin each morning by resolving to enjoy something during the day. It may be the sunrise, a child's play and laughter or a pretty peep of landscape.

Learn to look in each experience that comes for a little pleasure. You will be surprised to find how many circumstances and duties that you thought commonplace and rather disagreeable possess either an amusing or an instructive side.

No matter how disagreeable a duty is, some happiness may be gotten out of it even if it is only the thought that by your efforts you are getting it over and done with.

If the duty must be repeated continually you can get some comfort as well as happiness out of the fact that you are cultivating patience and strength or will power, both of which are essential to happiness and success.

UNIQUE CEREMONY.

The Fredericksburg Free Lance says: In the northwest part of our county there lives a well known Irish magistrate. A man of liberal education and full quota of genuine wit. A short time ago Jim and Bet, a colored pair, called upon the 'squire to be united for better or worse. The 'squire having been notified of their coming prepared and actually used the following ceremony:

"Jim will you take Bet,
Without any regret,
To love and cherish,
Till one of you perish,
And laid under the sod,
So help you God."

And being answered in the affirmative by Jim the squire turned to Bet and said:

"Bet, will you take Jim
And cling to him,
Both out and in,
Through thick and thin,
Holding him to your heart,
'Till death do you part."

Bet acquiesced by a modest bow of the head, and now the happy pair was dismissed as follows:

"Through life, alternate joy and strife,
I now pronounce you man and wife,
Go up life's hill till you get to the level
Salute your bride, you black rusty devil.

HE KNEW.

Sabbath School Teacher—What does the parable of the Prodigal Son teach us?

Bobby Thickneck—Not to be fatted calves, ma'am.

DURING THE HONEYMOON.

The Friend—And you and George have excellent appetites for every meal. What kind of appetizers do you use?

The Bride—Kisses, dear. And we have the grandest dessert.

The Friend—Gracious! And what does it consist of?

The Bride—The same, of course—kisses.

The time is never lost that is devoted to work.

No man ever became extremely wicked all at once.

When the Stomach, Heart or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves, build them with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample test sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test.

Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

These little things are great to little men.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy.

Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

It belongs to human nature to hate those you have injured.

A tickling cough, from any cause, is quickly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless and safe, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation even to very young babies. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung-healing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough and heals the sore and sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Simply a resinous plant extract, that helps to heal aching lungs. The Spaniards calls this herb which the Doctor uses, "The Sacred Herb." Demand Dr. Shoop's. Take no other.

Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

To a gentleman every woman is a lady in right of her sex.

The finest Coffee substitute ever made has recently been produced by Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis. You don't have to boil it 20 or 30 minutes. "Made in a minute" says the doctor. "Health Coffee" is really the closest coffee imitation ever yet produced. Not a grain of real coffee in it either. Health coffee imitation is made from pure toasted cereals or grains, with malt, nuts, etc. Really it would fool an expert—were he to unknowingly drink it for coffee.

Sold by W. T. Parker, Weldon, N. C.

The concessions of the weak are the concessions of fear.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

THE MASTER'S TOUCH.

The Master's Touch Revealed the Rare Value and Brought Out the Hidden Harmonies.

One morning a number of years ago in London a group of people had gathered in a small auction shop for an advertised sale of fine old antiques and curios. The auctioneer brought out an old, blackened dirty-looking violin. He said: "Ladies and gentlemen, here is a remarkable old instrument I have the great privilege of offering you. It is a genuine Cremona, made by the Antonius Stradivarius himself. It is very rare, and worth its weight in gold. What am I bid?" The people present looked at it critically. And some doubted the accuracy of the auctioneer's statements. They saw that it did not have the Stradivarius name cut in it. And he explained that some of the earliest ones made did not have the name. And that some that had the name cut in it were not genuine. But he could assure them that this was genuine. Still the buyers doubted and criticised, as buyers have always done. Five guineas in gold were bid, but no more. The auctioneer perspired and pleaded. "It was ridiculous to think of selling such a rare violin for such a small sum," he said. But the bidding seemed hopelessly stuck there.

Meanwhile a man had entered the shop from the street. He was very tall and very slender, with very black hair, middle-aged, wearing a velvet coat. He walked up to the counter with a peculiar sidewise, and without noticing anybody in the shop picked up the violin, and was at once absorbed in it. He dusted it tenderly with his handkerchief, changed the tension of the strings, and held it up to his ear lingeringly as though hearing something. Then putting the end of it up in position he reached for the bow, while the murmur ran through the little audience, "Parganini."

The bow seemed hardly to have touched the strings when such a soft exquisite note came out filling the shop, and holding the people spellbound. And as he played the listeners laughed for very delight, and then wept for the fullness of their emotion. The men's hats were off, and they all stood in rapt reverence, as though in a place of worship. He played upon their emotions as he played upon the old soiled-begrimed violin.

By and by he stopped. And as they were released from the spell of the music the people began clamoring for the violin. "Fifty guineas," "sixty," "seventy," "eighty," they bid in hot haste. And at last it was knocked down to the famous player himself for one hundred guineas in gold, and that evening he held a vast audience of thousands breathless under the spell of the music he drew from the old, dirty, blackened, despised violin.

It was despised until the master-player took possession. Its worth was not known. The master's touch revealed the rare value and brought out the hidden harmonies. He gave the doubted little instrument its true place of high honor before the multitude. May I say softly, some of us have been despising the worth of the man within. We have been bidding five guineas when the real value is immeasurably above that because of the Master. Do not let us be under-bidding God's workmanship.

The violin needed dusting, and readjustment of its strings before the music came. Shall we not each of us yield this rarest instrument, his own personality, to the Master's hand? There will be some changes needed, no doubt, as the Master player takes hold. And then will go singing out of our persons and our lives, the rarest music of God that shall enthrall and bring all within ear-shot to the Master musician.—From S. D. Gordon's "Short Talks on Service."

KISS ANYWAY.

To kiss a miss may lead to bliss,
To kiss amiss may lead to this:
Your kiss may miss amiss, which I wis
Would seem to miss to be remiss,
But chance like this you'd not dismiss
To even kiss a miss amiss!

—Life.

CASTORIA.

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

THE LIFE OF A DRUNKARD.

He Often Staggers Home And Is Stretched Out In Beastly Intoxication.

Home and Farm has been asked for pieces in prose suitable for recitation at school, at home or on some social occasion. It offers from Bronson's Elocution the following passages, entitled "The Life of a Drunkard."

If you would mark the misery, which drunkenness infuses into the cup of domestic happiness, go with me to one of those nurseries of crime, a common tippling shop, and there behold, collected till midnight, the fathers, the husbands, the sons and the brothers of the neighborhood. Bear witness to the stench and the filthiness around them. Hearken to the oaths, the obscenity and the ferocity of their conversation. Observe their idiot laugh; record the vulgar jest, with which they are delighted, and tell me, what potent sorcery has so transformed these men, that, for this loathsome den, they should forego all the delights of an innocent and lovely fireside.

But let us follow some of them home, from the scenes of their debauch. There is a young man, whose accent, and gait, and dress, bespeak the communion, which he once has held, with something better than all this. He is an only son. On him, the hopes of parents, and of sisters have centered. Every nerve of that family has been strained, to give to that intellect, of which they all were proud, every means of choicest cultivation. They have demed themselves, that nothing should be wanting, to enable him to enter his profession, under every advantage. They gloried in his talents, they exulted in the first buddings of his youthful promise, and they were looking forward to the time when every labor should be repaid, and every self-denial rewarded, by the joys of that hour, when he should stand forth in all the blaze of well-earned, and indisputable professional pre-eminence. Alas, these visions are less bright than once they were!

Enter that family circle. Behold those aged parents, surrounded by children, lovely and beloved. Within that circle reign peace, virtue, intelligence, and refinement. The evening has been spent in animated discussion, in innocent pleasantry, in the sweet interchange of affectionate endearment. There is one, who used to share all this, who was the center of this circle. Why is he not here? Do professional engagements, of late, so late, so estrange him from home? The hour of devotion has arrived. They kneel before their Father and their God. A voice, that used to mingle in their praises, is absent. An hour rolls away. Where now has all that cheerfulness fled? Why does every effort to rally, sink them deeper in despondency? Why do those parents look so wistfully around, and why do they start at the sound of every footstep? Another hour has gone. That lengthened peal is too much for a mother's endurance. She can conceal the well-known cause no longer. The unanswered question is wrung from her lips, Where, oh where, is my son?

The step of that son and brother is heard. The door is opened. He staggers in before them, and is stretched out at their feet, in all the loathsomness of beastly intoxication.

SULPHUR BATHS AT HOME.

They Heal The Skin and Take Away Its Impurities.

Sulphur Baths heal Skin Diseases and give the body a wholesome glow. Now you don't have to go off to a high-priced resort to get them. Put a few spoonfuls of HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR in the hot water, and you get a perfect sulphur bath right in your own home.

Apply HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR to the affected parts, and Eczema and other stubborn skin troubles are quickly cured. Dr. R. H. Thomas, of Valdosta, Ga., was cured of a painful skin trouble, and he praises it in the highest terms. Your druggist sells it.

HANCOCK'S LIQUID SULPHUR OINTMENT is the best cure for Sores, Pimples, Blackheads and all inflammation. Gives a soft, velvety skin.

Cato said, "I had rather men should ask why my statue is not set up than why it is."

CASTORIA.

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

Constipation

Baked sweet apples, with some bran, using prunes juice for Constipation. With oatmeal water, stewed prunes will have the same effect. Nature to Constipation has a vegetable remedy to overcome Constipation known as Kodol. If the stomach can but find Nature's way to health. And this is strictly true with regard to Constipation.

The bark of a certain tree in California—Cascara Sagrada—is a most excellent aid in this old, but stubborn ailment. Exception some, Stuart's Elm Bark, solid Extract of Prunes, etc., that some Cascara bark is given in greatest possible power to correct constipation. A "toothsome Cascara Tablet, called Lax-ets, is now made at the Dr. Shoop Laboratories, from this impressive and most effective prescription. Its effect on Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath, Yellow Complexion, etc., is indeed prompt and satisfying.

No griping, no unpleasant after effects are experienced, and Lax-ets are put up in beautiful lithographed cartons, holding 24 cents and 25 cents per box.

For something new, nice, economical and effective, try a box of

Lax-ets

W. M. COHEN.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says:—"I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk farming."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.

Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

GEORGE C. GREEN,

Attorney-At-Law,

(National Bank Building)

Practices in all State and Federal courts. Collection of claims in Halifax and adjoining counties.

Money to loan on approved security. Attorney for First National Bank of Weldon.

WELDON, N. C.

FEELING LIVER-ISH This Morning?

TAKE

THEDFORD'S Black-Draught

Stops Indigestion and Constipation

25¢

A Gentle Laxative And Appetizer

W. W. KAY.

Family Grocer,

WELDON, N. C.

I keep the best of everything in my line. Polite attention to all at KAY'S. my 2 1y

WALTER E. DANIEL,

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WELDON, N. C.

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WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR COUGHS COLDS PRICE 50c & $1.00. Trial Bottle Free

AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

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