

# THE RANOKE NEWS.

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

Terms of Subscription—\$1.50 Per Annum

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WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1908.

NO. 44.

## 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.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 N. BROAD ST., NEW YORK CITY.

## P. N. STAINBACK,

UNDERTAKER.

Weldon, North Carolina.

Full Line of CASKETS, COFFINS and ROBES.

Day, Night and Out-of-Town Calls Promptly Attended to.

## H. G. ROWE,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.

Seventeen years' Experience. Hearse Service Anywhere.

## THE BANK OF WELDON

WELDON, N. C.

Organized Under the Laws of the State of North Carolina,

AUGUST 29TH, 1892.

State of North Carolina Depository.  
Halifax County Depository.  
Town of Weldon Depository.

Capital and Surplus, \$40,000.

For more than fifteen 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. The surplus and undivided profits having reached a sum equal to the Capital Stock, the Bank has, commencing January 1, 1908, established a Savings Department allowing interest on time deposits as follows: For deposits allowed to remain three months or longer, 2 per cent. Six months or longer, 3 per cent. Twelve months or longer, 4 per cent. For further information apply to the President or Cashier.

PRESIDENT: W. E. DANIEL. VICE-PRESIDENT: DR. H. W. LEWIS. CASHIER: W. R. SMITH.  
(Jackson, Northampton county)

## SEA BOARD

AIR LINE RAILWAY

SCHEDULE EFFECTIVE JANUARY 5, 1908.

These arrivals and departures are only as information for the public and are not guaranteed, and are subject to change without notice.

Trains will leave WELDON as follows:

No. 32 for Portsmouth and Norfolk at 6.50 a. m.  
No. 38 for " " " " at 2.45 p. m.  
No. 29 for Raleigh and Oxford at 6.45 a. m.  
No. 41 for Raleigh and points South at 1.10 p. m.  
No. 33 through train South at 11.03 p. m.  
No. 30 Shoo Fly arrive at Weldon at 8.00 p. m.

For further information relative to rates, schedules, etc., apply to

CLEVELAND CARTER,  
Ticket Agent, Weldon, N. C.

Or write to  
C. H. GATTIS,  
Traveling Passenger Agent,  
Raleigh, N. C.

### CLOCK FORETELLS.

Not Wound Up For Years. Yet Gives Warning of Coming of Dark Angel.

A curious story is sent out from Richmond, Ky., of the peculiar stunts of an old "grandfather's" clock owned by B. F. Crook, aged 70 years, of Kingston, which has not run for a quarter of a century, has mysteriously struck just before a death invaded the family for the past sixteen years.

The facts are told by the Hon. R. H. Crook, the present County Attorney for this county. Mr. Crook says though the old clock was but an ornament for the parlor, yet a few days prior to the death of his brother, William Crook, in 1891, the timepiece chimed out the hour of one. Three years later their mother passed away, and a few days prior to this sad event the old clock again struck one. Ten years later, about 1904, the ancient timepiece chimed two, and within a week the little twins of Mr. Crook's sister, Mrs. Collins Yates, died on the same day. Friday night, while Miss Margaret Crook was watching by the bedside of her stepmother, she was startled by the sound of the long silent old clock as it pealed its fateful note one, and within five days death had claimed another victim from the Crook household. There is no explanation. The clock has not been wound for years. No one is superstitious in the Crook home. It is a mystery, that's all.

### THE BIGGEST MAN EVER.

"I'll bet that none of you folks know that the largest man that ever lived was born and raised in North Carolina," said a Tar Heel at the Hoffman House the other night. "His existence and dimensions are vouched for in the American Encyclopedia. 'His name was Miles Darden. He was seven feet, six inches high and in 1847 weighed 871 pounds. He was born in North Carolina in 1798 and died in Tennessee January 23, 1857. Until 1853, he was able to go about his work in an active manner, but his weight increased so fast that in after years when he wanted to move about he had to be hauled in a two horse wagon. In 1839 it is chronicled that his coat was buttoned around three men, each weighing 200 pounds, who walked together down the streets of Lexington, N. C. At his death he is said to have weighed not less than 1,000 pounds. His coffin was 8 feet long, 35 inches deep, 52 inches across the breast, 18 inches across the head and 14 inches across the feet. These measurements were taken at the time, and are matters of historical record."

### GO TO FATHER.

"Go to Father, she said, when I asked her to wed, She knew that I knew her Father was dead! And she knew that I knew what a life he had led, And she knew that I knew what she meant when she said, Go to Father."

You cannot be too particular in choosing your particular friends.

### Bad Symptoms.

The woman who has periodical headaches, backache, sees imaginary dark spots or specks floating or dancing before her eyes, has quivering tremors or heavy full feeling of stomach, faint spells, dragging-down feeling in lower abdominal or pelvic region, easily startled or excited, frequent or painful periods, or with irregularities, is suffering from weakness and derangement that should have early attention. Not all of above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

Neglect of badly treated and such cases often run into malacia which demand the surgeon's knife if they do not respond to medical treatment. No medicine extant has such a long and successful record of cures in such cases as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. No medicine has such a high percentage of cures as this. It is the very best medicine known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments, and especially the pelvic organs. When these are deranged in function or affected by disease, the stomach and other organs of digestion become sympathetically deranged, the nerves are weakened, and a long list of bad, unpleasant symptoms follow. Too much must not be expected of this "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; will not cure tumors—no medicine will. It will often prevent them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.

Women suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Doctor Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and securely confidential. Address: Dr. R. C. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address as above.

### AS A LITTLE CHILD.

As a little child they are leading him,  
For his hair is white and his eyes are dim;  
As a little child he is whispering low  
To the phantom friends of long ago,  
As a little child he is wandering back  
In fancy over the golden track.  
In the years that were and the days that fled  
He is dreaming the dream of the dreamless dead!

As a little child they must humor him,  
When the hair is white and the eyes are dim.  
Ah, do not jeer at his peevish ways  
That try one's patience through dreary days—  
He's living over the life he knew  
In boyhood's valley of gold and blue;  
As a little child on a mother's breast,  
His heart is weary, he wants to rest!

As a little child he must have his way,  
In this thought of youth and his dream of play;  
He has forgotten his time and place  
And lives in the joy of an olden grace;  
As a little child in the childhood spell  
He hears the chime of a fairy bell,  
And thinks he is young as a boy again  
In the rosy weather and country lane!

As a little child with his hand in theirs  
They led him forth as his fancy fares;  
His hair is white and his form is bent,  
And his voice is as soft as a sacrament  
When he calls the names that are on the tomb  
As if they were sweet in the living bloom;  
As he has forgotten, he does not know  
He isn't a child in the long ago!

Second childhood they call it. Yea!  
Old heart grown young in the dream of play,  
Feeble footstep and palsied hand  
Are lost in the vision of childhood land!  
He hardly sees and he seldom hears,  
But ever the voices of vanished years  
Are singing sweet as they sang of old  
In the gates of youth and the fields of gold!

### A NEW DEAL.

When the cards are shuffled and dealt again  
On the other side of the day,  
And the hand you hold goes over the board  
To the fellow that couldn't play.

We'll know whether you could take his hand,  
And play it as well as he,  
And whether the man with the thirteen trumps  
Was the man he seemed to be.

Health and wealth and birth and worth  
And wit are the cards you hold;  
But all the cards that were dealt to him  
Were rags and hunger and cold.

It is easy to win with a winning hand,  
And to carry away the prize;  
But hard to lose with a winning grace  
In the selfish victor's eyes.

The Lord is God of the fools he made,  
And gave to inherit the land;  
And the Lord God knows that the king of fools  
Is the fool with the winning hand.

But the dealer that dealt us the good and ill  
Will shuffle the cards anew;  
And the trumps will go to the man that lost;  
And the trash will go to you.

The strong shall walk with a cripple's crutch,  
The scathies wear his scars;  
The rich shall lie at the poor man's feet,  
And the dogs shall lick his sores.

Oh, many a prize shall fall at last  
To the fellow that couldn't play,  
And many a winner shall lose the game  
On the other side of the day.

The glad shall know the sorrowful heart,  
The sad shall smile again;  
And both together shall bear the yoke  
Of toil and trouble and pain.

'Tis only the winner that win today,  
And the loser loses alone;  
But the winner and loser will share the prize  
When this little day is done.

### SOME MISSING ONES.

What has become of the old fashioned boy who read "Plutarch's Lives?" What has become of the old fashioned political leader—who told the people what was best for them before he found out what the people wanted? What has become of the old fashioned mother who preferred the society of her babies to clubs? What has become of the old fashioned mother who reared fourteen children, by the way? What has become of the old fashioned girl who thought betrothal as sacred as marriage? What has become of the old fashioned man who knew how to mind his own business? What has become of the old fashioned father who was a companion for his boy?

### THE SHORT CUT.

His wife (writing): "Which is proper, 'disillusioned' or 'disillusionized?'"  
Her Husband: "Oh, just say 'married,' and let it go at that."

He who succeeds is reputed wise.

This is what Hon. Jake Moore, State Warden of Georgia, says of Kodol for dyspepsia: "E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. Hi—Dear Sirs—I have suffered more than twenty years from indigestion. About eighteen months ago I had grown so much worse that I could not digest a crust of corn bread, and could not eat anything on my stomach. I lost 25 lbs. in fact I made up my mind that I could not live but a short time, when a friend of mine recommended Kodol. I consented to try it to please him and I was better in one day. I now weigh more than I ever did in my life and am in better health than for many years. Kodol did it. I keep a bottle constantly, and write this hoping that humanity will be benefited. Yours very truly, Jake C. Moore, Atlanta, Aug. 10, 1904. Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

The tears of a penitent are the wine of angels.

### No Use to Die.

"I have found out that there is no use to die of lung trouble as long as you can get Dr. King's New Discovery," says Mrs. J. P. White, of Bushington, Pa. "I wouldn't be alive today only for that wonderful medicine. It focuses up a cough quicker than anything else, and cures lung disease even after the case is pronounced hopeless." This most reliable remedy for coughs and colds, like grippe, asthma, bronchitis and hoarseness, is sold under guarantee at any drug store. 50c. and \$1. Trial bottle free.

The remembrance of past pleasures adds to present sorrow.

## ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure  
The only baking powder made with Royal Grape Cream of Tartar  
No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

### THE ART OF GETTING A HUSBAND.

The Feminine Angler Should Be Very Cautious.

Men have, since the world began, been angled for deliberately by the girls, and times out of count have been caught. Girls will continue to fish for husbands, and will continue to catch them as long as marriage is the fashion—a state likely to coincide with the length of time the world lasts. But for all that, it need not be asserted, as it so often is, that all girls angle.

Why should the word be used, moreover, with such bitterness? Surely it is not wrong of girls to behave charmingly and make themselves look attractive and pretty, and especially so in the eyes of those men for whose good opinion they are most anxious? If they were to wear sackcloth and go about veritable kil-joys, is it likely they would succeed in winning what they want?

It is said that love is never evenly distributed, and that in every couple engaged and married there is more on one side than the other. Women fall in love with the opposite sex just as often as the opposite sex does with them. What is to happen if a girl sees a man she believes she could fondly love, and whom she is sure would fondly love her, if she be debarr'd from angling for him?

A girl may not propose to a man. She may not put to him the anxious question, "Do you love me?" From her lips it would be unpardonable were the tender pleading "Will you marry me?" to proceed, but she sees one whom she has good reason to think she could wed and be happy with, and the sole step she can rightly take to bring about a declaration of love from him is just this: She can make herself so pleasant and fascinating that he falls in love with her, and asks her that sweet question that she has so deeply longed to hear from him.

The feminine angler should be very cautious. Let her declare her purpose—should it be only by a startled word—and a hundred eyes will dart scorn at her, a hundred tongues condemn her. She who is wise, however, is careful—both for the sake of the man she loves and her own reputation—that the little wiles she practices shall appeal only to him, and shall not be observable by those on-lookers who are popularly supposed to see most of the game.

Women are undoubtedly endowed with a special measure of instinct, and are therefore able to accomplish wonders, apparently never planned or premeditated. We be it, then, to the man who does not want to fall in love should some fair daughter of Eve will that he shall.

She need not be deceitful, nor forward, nor unwomanly; she need merely be a tactful, clever girl; one who, knowing her own powers to charm, exercises them for the most valuable end and aim life offers—that of forming a home in which two persons may be happy, and from which may radiate a sufficiency of joy to make the world about it more contented and felicitous than it was before.

There is all the difference in the world between the girl who angles honestly so that a happy union may be had with the man she loves, and the girl who angles simply for the achievement of some tribute to her vanity.—New York American.

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

### HIS CREED OF LIVING.

"The Things We Believe Are Many, The Things We Know Are Few."

Elbert Hubbard, editor of the Philistine, is undoubtedly one of the most forceful and impressive writers of the present day. His sayings are read by thousands of people because there is something in them. Many who read after Hubbard do not believe with him; his views on religious questions are not sanctioned by the majority of his readers, but Mr. Hubbard is gifted in his knowledge of human nature, and one can scarcely follow him and not be enlightened on many things.

In the current issue of the Cosmopolitan Mr. Hubbard gives his creed of life. We have not seen many things better, and if followed the world would be the better for it. It runs:

"The things we believe are many; the things we know are few. How would this do as a first rough draft of a new creed:

I KNOW  
That I am here,  
In a world where nothing is permanent, but change.

And that, in degree, I myself can change the form of things, and influence a few people;  
That I am influenced by these and other people;  
By the example and by the work of men who are no longer alive.

And that the work I now do will, in degree influence people who will live after my life has changed in other forms.

That a certain attitude of mind and habit of action on my part will add to the peace, happiness and well being of other people.

And that different thoughts and actions on my part will bring pain and discord to others.

That to better my own condition I must practice mutuality.

That health is necessary to continued and effective work.

That I am largely ruled by habit.

That habit is a form of exercise.

And that, up to a certain point, exercise means increased strength or ease in effort.

That all life is expression of spirit.

That the universe to me is very beautiful.

And everything and everybody in it is good and beautiful.

When my body and my spirit are in harmonious mood.

That my thoughts are hopeful and helpful unless I am filled with fear.

And to eliminate fear my life must be dedicated to useful work—work in which I forget myself.

That fresh air in abundance and moderate, systematic exercise in the open air are the part of wisdom.

That I cannot, for my own sake, be resentful nor quick to take offense.

That happiness is a great power for good.  
And that happiness is not possible without moderation and equanimity.

That time turns all discords into harmony if men will but be kind and patient.  
And that the life which holds out for work is not idleness nor rest nor immunity from work, but increased capacity, greater difficulties, more work.  
Who would not profit by the observance of the above? Would not most orthodox Christians be better Christians if they observed most of the philosophy in this creed?  
We believe there is no one who would not profit by following the above.

## Indigestion

Though indigestion is a common ailment, and not to be feared, it is a source of much trouble, and if neglected may lead to serious complications. It is a condition of the stomach which is caused by the failure of the stomach to properly digest the food. It is a condition which is caused by the failure of the stomach to properly digest the food. It is a condition which is caused by the failure of the stomach to properly digest the food.

## Dr. Shoop's Restorative

All Dealers.  
Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup

Relieves Colds by working them out of the system through a copious and healthy action of the bowels.

Relieves coughs by cleaning the mucous membranes of the throat, chest and bronchial tubes.

"As pleasant to the taste as Maple Sugar"

## Children Like It

For BACKACHE—WEAK KIDNEYS Try DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills—Sure and Safe Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

GEORGE C. GREEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, (National Bank Building) Weldon, N. C.

FEELING LIVER-ISH This Morning? TAKE THEFORD'S Black-Draught Stops Indigestion—Constipation 25¢ A Gentle Laxative And Appetizer

## W. W. KAY.

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

## Family Grocer,

WELDON, N. C.

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

WALTER E. DANIEL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, WELDON, N. C.

Practices in the courts of Halifax and Northampton and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Collections made in all parts of North Carolina. Branch office at Halifax open every Monday.

## KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR COUGHS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLE! GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Patent

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn.

## D. SWIFT &