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VOL. XLIII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1908.

NO. 47.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Charles H. Hutchins
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA

ALCOHOL 1 PER CENT.
Vegetable Preparation for Stimulating the Food and Digesting the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Narcotic.

Not Narcotic.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Worms, Excessiveness, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

The Sincere Signature of
Charles H. Hutchins
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Drops, 15 CENTS.
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

HOW IT FEELS TO DIE.

A Delightful Sense of Relaxation from All Care and the Passing Into a State of Bliss.

Evidence continues to offer that the final parting of soul and body has not, in reality, the terrors with which tradition has clothed it. Concrete instances have not been wanting lately. Dillon Wallace, who accompanied Leonidas Hubbard on the ill-fated expedition into Labrador, which resulted in Hubbard's death, and who afterwards went back the same bleak trail, came as close to death by starving as men who miss it are likely to come. Mr. Wallace is convinced that starvation is not bad at all. He says that a man who goes without two or three of his meals in succession is as hungry as he ever will be; that after that, with the further lack of food, comes merely faintness and growing weakness, and that the end could be only a gradual drifting off through pleasant dreams. A week or two ago an Alpine climber who had fallen from a high precipice to what appeared certain death, told of his sensations during his long fall. After the first shock of realization he was not frightened at all. Scenes and incidents of his past life, with all disagreeable memories eliminated, flitted before his enraptured eye, and, reminding upon these, he floated easily off into unconsciousness.

A Minnesota man died the other day, and came to life again. His heart stopped beating, he seemed to himself to be dying, the doctors pronounced him dead, and he remained in that condition for twenty-six minutes. He says that he felt "a delightful sense of relaxation from all care and the passing into a state of bliss." "After my experience," he added to an interviewer, "I am not afraid to die."

Here are three men who have, in fact, come back across that hour when no traveler returns, and all have come with reassuring testimony. Quite possibly, the simple statement of the Minnesota man would apply to most men and many ways of death. "After my experience, I am not afraid to die." It may be only that very lack of experience which makes men, in health and strength, look toward the last moments of life with fear in their hearts. The testimony of those who have been revived from drowning as to the ease with which death came to them is familiar to everybody; and the abundance of this testimony may not mean, as we have usually been told, that drowning is the pleasantest of forms of release; but only that more people have been brought back from that approach to the undiscovered country than any other.

Even a cut and dried speech may be more dry than cut.

A Square Deal

I assured you when you buy Dr. Pierce's family medicine that all the ingredients entering into them are printed on the bottles and papers, and their formulas are attested under oath as being complete and correct. You know just what you are getting for and that the ingredients are gathered from Nature's laboratory, being selected from the most valuable medicinal roots, found growing in our American woods, and the best herbs are perfecting themselves into the most delicate forms of medicine. Not a drop of alcohol enters into their composition. A single grain of opium, or any other narcotic, is not used in any of the ingredients used in them. It is a simple, natural, and safe remedy, and one that will cure the most distressing ailments of its kind, being a most valuable antiseptic and antiferment, nutritive and soothing demulcent.

Glycerine plays an important part in Dr. Pierce's family medicine. It is a most efficient remedy, especially in those obstructions, which are caused by irritation and congestion of the mucous membranes. The "oil" of the stomach, the liver, the bowels, as catarrh, whether of the nasal passages or of the stomach, bowels or pelvic organs. Even in its ulcerative stages it will yield to this sovereign remedy if its use is persevered in. In Chronic Catarrh of the Nasal Passages, it is well, while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" for the necessary constitutional treatment, to cleanse the passages freely two or three times a day with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. This thorough course of treatment generally cures the worst cases.

In coughs and hoarseness caused by bronchitis, throat and lung affections, every one who has used Dr. Pierce's family medicine, especially in those obstructions, which are caused by irritation and congestion of the mucous membranes, will testify to its efficacy. It is not a good deal of waste coughs arising from a cold, but if, after a few days' treatment, no relief is obtained, it is best to lead up to consumption. It is the best medicine that can be used.

WELDON TOWN.

When heavy lids press down my wakeful eyes

I often think of the days that are past,
Of the days beneath blue southern skies,
Where hearts are true and friendships last.
Be the river up or the river down—
That was the way in Weldon town.

Sweet was the ring of the old town bell,
As it rang in ye olden times,
When it changed its tone we knew so well
And sung a tune like Sunday chimes;
Sending its voice all up and down
And over the river in Weldon town.

Oh I stand by the red Roanoke,
Under a spreading beechnut tree,
I tempt the perch, the cat provoke
To take a bite—to take it free—
Not a nibble, but take it down
And go with me to Weldon town.

I wander 'round my dear old home—
The little brown house on the hill,
The light of spring dispels the gloom
And lapsing winter fails to chill
The hyacinth, scamy gown,
Which scents my home in Weldon town.

Again I sit beneath the vine
Of the sweet old sycamore,
I watch the autumn sun decline
With its lingering shadows long
'Tis ever thus the sun goes down
In my dreams of Weldon town.

Again, with bright eyed boys and girls,
I play on the shady hillside green,
We give no thought to puff that curls
So the play is fast and playmates keen.
The world went round, the world went down
As we had fun in Weldon town.

I meet again with glad hand-shake
Her men so kind, her women true,
Who give me a shake for old-time sake
And a cheerful how-do-you-do,
They never cared—so the river was down—
If one was up in Weldon town.

Go where I find, do the best to do,
I'll ne'er find a place I love so well,
A people I prefer to you
Who made the town and rang the bell—
Be the river up or the river down—
In that good old place Weldon town.

IN RE.

There are pleasures tipped with sorrow
Which live in the days that are dead;
A peace we often would borrow,
But the pain of parting we dread.
A prick is found in each crown,
Even in dreams of Weldon town.

—ANDREW JOYSEY CAMPBELL, Washington, D. C.

A LIFE THAT DEFEATS ITSELF

Self-centered life is everywhere the great disturber of human happiness. It defeats itself and keeps its victims forever upon the rack. It collides with others' interests, and God is in its way. It leads husbands to their wives, and wives to regard their husbands only as the chief of their own conveniences.

It underlies suits for divorce. It leads children to demand that the whole of the family arrangement shall be managed with reference to their personal pleasure.

It breeds social jealousies and neighborhood quarrels; it breaks up church choirs, scrambles for the chief seats in the synagogues, and sets church members to praying, "Lord, grant that we may sit on Thy right hand and on Thy left in Thy Kingdom."

It leads Diotrepes to love the preeminence. It is to the credit of the religion of Christ that selfishness cannot live in peace with it.—Rev. D. W. Huntington, D. D.

RED HAIRD CHARMERS.

There are no red haired old maids. The speaker, a red haired actress, went on—

"The red haired have an excess of iron in their blood. This causes them to overflow with vitality, animal spirits, gaiety, wit, charm—but I must not boast, must I?"

She smiled, and smoothing her ruddy locks with a slim white hand, she added:

"At any rate it is a palpable fact that the red haired girl never gets left. As a rule she is married at twenty. A red haired old maid is a rarity."

APPLYING THE HEAT.

"My supper's cold!"
He swore with vim
And then she made
It hot for him.

A man doesn't mind being fooled if he does it himself.



WOMAN.

Man Can Neither Live With Her Or Without Her.

At the beginning of time, Twashri—the Vulcan of the Hindu mythology—created the world. But when he wished to create a woman he found that he had employed all his materials in the creation of man. There did not remain one solid element. Then Twashri, perplexed, fell into a profound meditation. He roused himself as follows:

He took the roundness of the moon, the undulations of the serpent, the entwining of climbing plants, the trembling of the grass, the slenderness of the rose-vine, and the velvet of the flower, the lightness of the leaf and the glance of the fawn, the gaiety of the sun's rays and tears of the mist, the inconsistency of the wind and the timidity of the hare, the vanity of the peacock and the softness of the down on the throat of the swallow, the hardness of the diamond, the sweet flavor of honey and the cruelty of the tiger, the warmth of fire, the chill of snow, the chatter of the jay and the cooing of the turtle-dove. He united all these and formed a woman. Then he made a present of her to man.

Eight days later the man came to Twashri and said: "My lord, the creature you gave me poisons my existence. She chatters without rest, she takes all my time, she laments for nothing at all, and is always ill."

And Twashri received the woman again.

But eight days later the man came again to the god and said: "My lord, my life is very solitary since I returned this creature. I remember she danced before me, singing. I recall how she glanced at me from the corner of her eye, and she played with me, clung to me."

And Twashri returned the woman to him.

Three days only passed and Twashri saw the man coming to him again.

"My lord," said he, "I do not understand exactly how, but I am sure the woman causes me more annoyance than pleasure. I beg of you to relieve me of her."

But Twashri cried: "Go your way and do your best."

And the man cried: "I cannot live with her!"

"Neither can you live without her," replied Twashri.

And the man was sorrowful, murmuring: "Wo is me! I can neither live with nor without her."
—Translated from an old Sanskrit book.

"THE GOOD PAYER."

Good Payers Who Do Not Pay Bills.

A local merchant, complaining of poor collections, said, "the good payers don't pay their bills." It seems a contradiction to call a man a "good payer" who does not pay an account when it is presented. A "good payer" in this connection is the man or woman who has the cash to meet every bill presented.

To the person who finds it hard to meet bills, but who pays every store obligation as fast as possible, it is indeed a strange position, that of the first, running an account with a local merchant, when cash could be paid for every article as needed, and second, having run an account to keep turning away the collector time after time, when there is on hand, or in the bank, money that could and should at once satisfy the obligation.

It is the "good payer" in the town that works real hardships among local merchants. The "good payer" in the first place is known to have money, though hard to collect from. It takes real trade nerve to refuse such a patron. And yet many a merchant inwardly curses when such a customer comes in, for the merchant knows he will lack courage to say "no credit."

In such times as these, the "good payers" are especially cruel to merchants. The man who is out of work must now be given extra credit. He is always met his bills. He is likely to be at work again very soon. The merchant cannot turn him away. Just here is where the "good payer" is peculiarly aggravating. He or she is harder than usual to get money from. A local merchant tells that if he could get his Christmas bills collected from customers he credited as "good payers" he would be easy.

Why not every "good payer" prove the truthfulness of the appellation at once, in this city? Never would such a move prove more welcome to the local trade. Never would the situation appear brighter to the faithful merchants, who have given credit in the utmost good faith and confidence, that the credit given was equivalent to money, when the bill was presented. Now of all times, can Mr. and Mrs. Good Payer redeem their past failings, and find with their receipts bills an impulse given toward local trade betterment. And who ought to hesitate to hasten local trade betterment, when the power is theirs to do so?—New Bern Journal.

BUBBLES.

Legal lights—blonde lawyers.
Good round sum—cartwheel dollars.
Stars and stripes—when actors feel streaked.
The soprano isn't mad every time she is up in the air.
The toper seldom does anything on sober second thought.

Tell a girl she's beautiful in your eyes, but don't say "In my eye."
The musician cannot be expected to succeed if he hasn't sound sense.

You cannot tell the gossip anything about a telling situation.
Many people who lead prosey lives are well versed in some things.

The political leader often finds it more politic to be led when his wife is around.
In fishing for compliments many women never know where to draw the line.

There is always something on foot when some people put their heads together.
At night the hen is a rooster, and the rooster belongs to the crow family.
An easy way to be a good husband is to tell your wife all the things you are going to do for her when you get the money.

Rheumatism

There has been a great deal of talk about Rheumatism lately. It is a disease which attacks the joints of the body, and is characterized by a painful swelling of the joints, and a feeling of heat and tenderness. It is often caused by a chill, or by a cold, or by a wet foot, or by a wet back, or by a wet head, or by a wet neck, or by a wet chest, or by a wet stomach, or by a wet bowels, or by a wet bladder, or by a wet uterus, or by a wet vagina, or by a wet cervix, or by a wet uterus, or by a wet vagina, or by a wet cervix.

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy
All Dealers.

Sour Stomach

The appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour eructations, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery improves 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 cleaning, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membrane lining the stomach.

Kodol Digests What You Eat.
Bulimic acid, Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, headache of face, etc.
Prepared by E. C. DAWITT & CO., CHICAGO.
Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

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FEELING LIVER-ISH This Morning? TAKE
THEOPHORS Black-Draught
Stops Indigestion—Constipation.
25¢
A Gentle Laxative and Appetizer.

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Family Grocer,

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

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THE BANK OF WELDON
WELDON, N. C.
Organized Under the Laws of the State of North Carolina, AUGUST 20TH, 1882.
State of North Carolina Depository
Halifax County Depository.
To wit 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: Four per cent on deposits to maturity three months or longer, 5 per cent six months or longer, 6 per cent twelve months or longer, 7 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,
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Or write to
C. H. GATTIS,
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Raleigh, N. C.

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