

THE RANOKE NEWS.

Advertising Rates Made Known on Application.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1908.

NO. 48.

CASTORIA

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 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.

DAY PHONE 25. NIGHT PHONE 21 and 24.
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 30TH, 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: Five 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.

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.

WHERE THE TROUBLE IS.

Hard Work the Cause of Domestic Discord.

Where is the fault and who is to blame for the failure of men and women to accord with one another? Hard work beyond their strength is one of the causes of this kind. Men buy large farms—too large, in fact—taking all they can scrape together to meet the payments. They need help to work them and to work successfully need plenty of machinery. The wife does all the housework and helps with outdoor chores. Then life soon becomes a dread monotony. Wouldn't it have been better to have done it on a smaller scale, worked according to strength and spent happier days? People in town build large houses, many taking men years to pay for and women days of hard work to take care of. How much better to have lived in a cottage than to spend their lives in discord, one in making money and the other in unceasing work!

Men are arraigned by some writers for their treatment of their wives. There are two sides, and this is not a day of slavery. If women have wills of their own, the men will not take many trips without them. Many men and women, after a few years of married life, get careless in regard to personal appearances, saving a little money, but losing the regard of each other. Don't do this, either, and do everything on the mutual plan, having the one pocket book where either one can go. Above all, save some smiles for each other. "Laugh and the world laughs with you; weep, and you weep alone."—New York Tribune Farmer.

THE WAY THEY DO IN TEXAS.

Texas girls are just the best girls in the whole world to tie to for life. They are not the sweetest girls but they are the grittiest that grow. This week one of them down at Mahank wanted to marry, but her papa said "no." There was a scene, tears flowed, hands were wrung rough words were spoken, and the girl meekly submitted. But papa had business in a nearby town and went to attend to it. Then his meek little daughter out the long distance telephone wires, saddled her horse and started at break-neck speed for her lover who lived twenty miles away. She found him in the field at work, and though he did not know she was coming, he was ready. Without waiting to change his overalls for a dress suit, he saddled up fresh horses and reached the clerk's office, secured license and were married before the irate father could overtake them. If that girl can exhibit the same pluck and energy when it comes to cooking, keeping house, mending clothing and tending the children, she will make a model wife for model wives to pattern after.—Bouhann News.

Many a rascal now wears the scar received at public opinion's bar.

Making Good.

There is no set of making lasting friends like "Making Good," and Doctor Pierce's medicine will accomplish this, and their friends, after more than two decades of popularity, are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. They have made good, and they have been good druggists.

A good, honest, square-deal medicine of known composition is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It still enjoys an immense sale, while most of the preparations that have come into prominence in the earlier period of its popularity have long since faded away. There must be some reason for this long time popularity and that is to be found in its superior merits. When once given a fair trial for weak stomach, or for liver and blood affections, its superior curative qualities are soon manifested. It has survived and grown in popularity for over half a century, and its numerous articles have widely flushed into favor for a brief period and then been as soon forgotten.

For a torpid liver with its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, nervousness, dizziness, loss of appetite, coated tongue, with bitter taste, loss of appetite, with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a honest, square-deal medicine with all its ingredients printed on bottle wrapper—no secret, no locus-pecus humbug, therefore don't accept a substitute that the dealer may possibly make a little bigger profit. Insist on your right to have what you call for.

Don't buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription expecting it to prove a cure-all. It is only advised for women's special ailments. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Less advanced than some preparations sold for like purposes, its sterling curative virtues still maintain its position in the front ranks, where it stood over two decades ago. As an invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve it is unequalled. It won't satisfy those who want "boons" for there is not a drop of alcohol in it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the original Little Liver Pills, although the first pill of their kind in the market, still lead, and when once tried are ever afterwards in favor. Easy to take as candy—one to three a dose. Much imitated but never equalled.

LITTLE BLOSSOM.

BY D. HAMILTON NUGENT.

"O dear! I see so tired and lonesome!
I wonder why mamma don't come,
She told me to shut up my blue eyes,
And 'fore I waked up she'd be home.
She said she was goin' to see gamma,
She lives by the river so bright,
I s'pect my mamma fell in there,
And p'rhaps she won't run home to-night."

"I d'ess I'm afraid to stay up here,
W'out any fire or light;
But Dad's lighted the lamps up in heaven,
I see 'em all twinkling and bright,
I fink I'll go down and meet papa,
I s'pose he's stopped at the store—
It's a great pritty store full of bottles—
Wish he wouldn't go there any more."

"Sometimes he is sick when he comes home,
And he stumbles and falls up the stairs,
And once when he comed in the parlor,
He kicked at my poor little chair,
My mamma was all pale and frightened,
And hugged me up close to her breast,
And called me her poor little Blossom,
And d'ess I've forgotten the rest."

"But I member that papa was angry,
His face was so red and so wild,
And I member he striked at poor mamma,
And hurted his poor little child,
But I love him, and d'ess I'll go find him,
P'r'aps he'll turn home with me soon,
And den it won't be dark and lonesome,
While waiting for mamma to come."

Out in the night went the baby,
Her little heart beating with fright;
Till her tired feet reached the gin place,
All radiant with music and light.
The little hand pushed the door open,
Though her touch was as light as a breath,
The little feet entered the portal,
That leads but to rum, and to death.

"O papa!" she cried, as she reached him,
And her voice rippled out sweet and clear,
"I thought if I comed I could find you,
And I s' glad I is here!
The lights are so pritty, dear papa,
And I think the music's so sweet,
But I d'ess it's most supper time, papa,
For Blossom wants something to eat."

A moment the bleared eyes gaze wildly
Down in the face sweet and fair;
And then, as the demon possessed him,
He grasped at the back of a chair;
A moment—a second—'twas over—
The work of a fiend was complete,
And poor little innocent Blossom
Lay quivering, crushed at his feet.

Then, swift as the light, came his reason,
And showed him the deed he had done,
With a groan the devil might pity,
He knelt by the quivering form.
He pressed the pale face to his bosom,
He lifted the fair, golden head;
A moment the baby lips trembled,
And poor little Blossom was dead.

Then came in the law so majestic,
And said with his life he must pay,
That only a fiend or a madman
Could murder a child in that way.
But the man who sold him the poison
That made him a demon of hell,
Why, he must be pardoned, respected,
Because he was licensed to sell.

He may rob you of friends and of money,
Send you to perdition and woe;
But so long as he pays for his license,
The law must protect him, you know.
God pity the women and children,
Who are under the juggernaut rum!
And hasten the day when against it
Neither heart, voice, nor pen shall be dumb.

THE MODEL NOVEL.

A little smile,
A little sigh,
A little flirning
On the sly.
A little laugh,
A little glance,
A great big lie,
A small romance.
A little ride,
A little lark,
A little plotting
In the dark.
An angry wife,
A husband mad,
A little going
To the bad.
A million dollars
Set things right,
And all the rest
Is out of sight.

SILENCED.
A kiss is one thing that is never out of print.
Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup—the cough syrup that tastes nearly as good as maple sugar and which children like so well to take. Unlike nearly all other cough remedies, it does not constipate, but on the other hand it acts promptly yet gently on the bowels, through the cold is forced out of the system, and at the same time it allays inflammation. Always use Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup.
Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

He groaned.
"Look at this bill," he said,
"Ten dollars for perfumery—
mere odors that fade away and die."
She smiled coldly.
"Yes," she said, "that fade away and die," and she went to meet the \$25 worth of Havana cigars and Egyptian cigarettes you consume every month."



The only baking powder made with Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. No Alum, No Lead Phosphate.

TIME TO QUIT.

Yes, It Will Bring You to the Same Thing If You Stick to It.

A professional gentleman, who was accustomed to take his morning glass, stepped into a saloon, and going up to the bar called for whiskey. A seedy individual stepped up to him and said:

"I say, 'Squire, can't you ask an unfortunate fellow to join you?"

He was annoyed by the man's familiarity, and roughly told him: "I am not in the habit of drinking with tramps."
The tramp replied: "You need not be so cranky and high-minded, my friend. I venture to say that I am of just as good family as you are, have just as good an education, and, before I took to drink, was just as respectable as you are. What is more, I always knew how to accord the gentleman. Take my word for it, you snick to whiskey, and it will bring you to just the same place I am."

Struck with his words, the gentleman set down his glass and turned to look at him. His eyes were bloodshot, his face bloated, his boots mismatched, his clothing filthy.
Then: "Was it drink that made you like this?"
"Yes it was; and it will bring you to the same if you snick to it."
Picking up his untouched glass, he poured its contents upon the floor and said: "Then it's time I quit," and left the saloon never to enter it again.

HOME INFLUENCES.

Father, Mother, Which Way Are You Leading Your Children.

Rascally and scoundrelly people for the most part come from iniquitous homes, from un-disciplined homes. Parents harsh and cruel on the one hand, or on the other hand, loose in their government—wickedly loose in their government—are raising up a generation of vipers. A home where scolding and fretfulness are dominant is blood-relation to the gallows and jail. Petulance is a serpent that crawls up in the family nursery sometimes and crushes everything. Why, there are parents who even make religion disgusting to their children. They scold them for not putting in their leisure time at church or some church gathering. They have an exasperating way of doing their duty. The house is full of the warwhoop of contention, and from such a place husband and son go out to die. The world grows old, the stars will cease to illuminate it, and the waters to refresh it, and the mountains to guard it, and its long story of sin and shame and glory and triumph will soon turn to ashes; but influences which started in the early home roll on and roll up through all eternity blooming in all the joy, weaving in all the triumph, or shrinking back into all the darkness. Father, mother, which way are you leading your children?

Death was on His Heels.

Jesse P. Morris, of Skippers, Va., had a close call in the spring of 1906. He says: "An attack of pneumonia left me so weak and with such a fearful cough that my friends declared consumption had me, and death was on my heels. Then I was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It helped me immediately, and after taking two and a half bottles was a well man again. I found out that New Discovery is the best remedy for coughs and lung disease in all the world." Sold under guarantee at any drug store. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

BIG CAVERN BREATHE.

Mammoth Cave of Kentucky "Inhales" During the Winter and Spring and "Exhales" Throughout the Summer and Autumn Months.

Everything within the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, is wonderful, but the really amazing thing is the way in which it "breathes." This is a thing which always puzzles tourists. The cave takes two "breaths" each year. During the winter and spring months, the wind rushes into the cavernous depths with considerable noise and violence, and then when summer comes it begins to flow out again, continuing this throughout the fall.

Whether the wind is rushing in or out, the current near the entrance is so great that tourists have great difficulty in keeping their lantern lit. Inside the cave, though, the "breathing" is less noticeable.

Altogether, the Mammoth Cave is one of the wonders of the world. It is situated in Edmondson county, Kentucky, and was discovered about a century ago by a hunter named Hutchins, who was following the trail of a wounded bear.

The Mammoth Cave is the largest of any limestone caverns which underlay the State of Kentucky. In it are more than 200 miles of streets, catacombs and lakes, great domes rising into the air for hundreds of feet, deep chasms whose depths have never been touched by lead or plummet and tier upon tier of magnificent apartments decorated by the hand of Omnipotence with glittering stalagmites and gems of rare beauty.

Not a ray of light penetrates these gloomy depths and only the torch of the guide reveals the treasures that abound in this region where darkness holds eternal sway. These wonders have all been worked out by the action of water during the countless ages that have elapsed in the making of a world.

It has "The Bridal Altar," a natural shrine set between several stalactite pillars, where romantic couples are frequently married; "The Old Arm Chair," in which Jenny Lind sat; "Mary's Vineyard," with its clusters of crystal grapes; a formation which by optical illusion is turned into a statue of Martha Washington; its "River Styx," with eyeless fish; "Echo River," a sheet of water which produces musical vibration and echoes and many other wonderful things.

There is something about the chemical composition of the earth in the cave that forms saltpeter, and during the war of 1812 a vast amount of gunpowder was made there. This was carried on by miners for nearly two years and the old ruins of the works can still be seen. The purity and dryness of the air also mummifies bodies and these have been found that belonged to prehistoric races and in a perfect state of preservation. The nitrous ether also helps to prevent decay.

"Five years ago I looked if my time had come," says Mr. C. Farthing, of Mill Creek, Ind. "I was worn down that I lay on a very tender. Several times I was almost recommended to the grave. I bought a bottle and got what I needed—strength. I had one laid in the grave, but Phosco, Illinois put it back on the table again, and I have been well ever since." Sold under guarantee at any drug store.

When a girl wants to puzzle a lot of them she acts natural and they can't make it out to save their wits.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Beware of no man more than yourself.

A Twenty Year Sentence

"I have just completed a twenty-year health sentence imposed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which cured me of bleeding piles just twenty years ago," writes C. S. Woolover, of Leesville, N. C. "Bucklen's Arnica Salve heals the worst sores, boils, burns, wounds and cuts in the shortest time. 25c at any drug store."

Heart Strength

There is nothing more important to the human system than the heart. It is the life-giving organ, and its health is the foundation of all health. It is the life-giving organ, and its health is the foundation of all health. It is the life-giving organ, and its health is the foundation of all health.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

All Dealers.

Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup

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

Relieves coughs by clearing 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 Dr. Williams' 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
THE FORD'S Black-Draught
Stops Indigestion—Constipation
25c
A Gentle Laxative and Appetizer

W. W. KAY.

Family Grocer,

WELDON, N. C.
I keep the best of everything in my line. Call attention to all at KAYS, my 2y
WALTER E. DANIEL,
ATTORNER-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 LUNCS
WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**
FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

PATENTS
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D. SWIFT & CO.