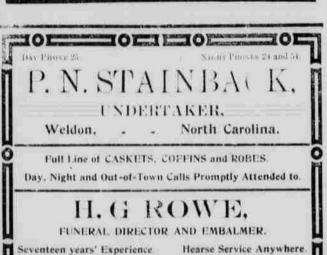
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THE ROANOKE NEV

900 Drops The Kind You Have Always Bought A Vegetable Preparation for As simulating the Food and Regula-ting the Stomartis and Bowels of Bears the INFANTS CHILDREN Signature Promote's Digestion Cheerfu ness and Rest Contains neither NOT NARCOTIC. Anison of the Designation and the Designation of th Panyder Seed Mr. Seed Mr. Seed Paper and Paper Aperfect Remedy for Coestiga-tion . Sour Stomach. Diarrhood Worms Convulsions Feverish For Over ness and Loss of SLEEP.

Thirty Years



PacSimile Signature of

Rost Hitcher.

NEW YORK.

35 Doses -35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food a

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE BANK OF WELDON

WELDON, N. C.

Organized Under the Laws of the State of North Carolina,

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

Capital and Surplus, \$40,000.

For more than fifteen years this metitation has provided banking facilities for this section. Its stockhold as and directors have been identified with the business interests of Halifax and Northampton counties for many years. Money is loaned apon approved security at the legal rate of interest—six per centum. Accounts of all are solicited.

The surplus and undivided posits having reached a sum-equal to the Capital Stock, the Bank has commencing Janoary 1, 1985, established a Savings bepartment allowing interest on time deposits as follows: For Beposits allowed to remain three mounths or longer, 2 per cent. Six months or longer, 2 per cent. Six months or longer, 2 per cent. The for further information apply to the President or Cashier.

For further information apply to the President or Cashier.

VICE PRESIDENT:
Da. H. W. LEWIS,
(Jackson, Northampton county) W. R. SMITH

AIR LINE RAILWAY

SCHEDULE EFFECTIVE APRIL 12, 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 7.25 a. m. " at 2.57 p. m No. 38 for

No. 41 for Raleigh and points South at 12.07 p. m. No. 33 through train South at 11.03 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.

IN BEHALF OF RAILROAD MEN.

A Wonderful Prayer by the Noted Evangelist.

At the annual meeting of conductors and engineers sometime ago, Rev. George B. Stuart, one of the favorites of the railroad men of the South, was asked to take part and open the meeting with prayer, says at, exchange. He was foudly applauded when he entered and stepped upon the platform to offer prayer, the railroad men with their wives and daughters present reverently bowed their heads and George Smart, with trembling lips and deep emotion, offered the following prayer, and as he left the platform a dozen men gripped his hand and brushed a tear from their eyes.

"O Lord, we meet as a body of railroad men, with our wives and daughters, to consult for our interest. We are reminded that life itself is a train and the road to heaven a railroad; God's truth the rail; God's love the fire and His promises the signal lights. O, Lord, we recognize Thee as the General Manager of our road; the Superintendent of our train, and our Chief Dispatcher. Thou didst survey our right of way and Thy Son purchased it with his blood. Thou didst lay the track and ballast the road; thou has furnished the rolling stock, and art the owner and controller of it all. We look to thee for all our orders, and Thou must sign the checks for our daily bread. Be merciful in handling our mistakes and blunders and do not discharge thy unworthy servants.

We are grateful for the Bible, Thy book of rules and instructions; be merciful in our examination and look with charity upon our failures. Thy promises and warnings are our headlights and hand lanterns, help us to use them as to save our train from wreck. Deliver us from broken rails, blind switches, false signals and mistaken orders. Be with us on every high bridge of responsibility, on every sharp curve of emergency and every dark tunnel of trouble let the light of Thy promises shine bright. Grant us passes for our wives and children and let them go with us. When the storms of temptation and trial come, save us from the fatal slide and wash-out that have wreck so many trains on the road of life. Let our way, kept secure by Thy guardian care, always show the steel rail and rock ballast and be solid and firm and free from obstruction. Deliver us from the snares of our enemy. May the headlight of Thy truth shine bright on a thrown switch, false signal or fatal obstruction placed for the wreckage of our train. May our emergency break of a strong will save us.

'As we make our last run, head-ed homeward, if it be Thy will, order our train on time. light of Thy promises burn bright to the last dark tunnel of death. and as we run through it into the Grand Central station of the skies may we have the approving smile of the General Manager and Superintendent; sign with joy the pay roll, receive our wages, and have an eternal lay off with God and the angels and our loved ones at home and we will praise Thee forever.

The Badge of Honesty Inc. Badge of Rondsky

Is on every wrapper of Doctor Pierce's
Golden Medical Discovery because a full
list of the ingredients composing it is
printed there in plain English. Forty
years of experience has proven its superior
worth as a blood purifier and invigorating tonic for the curre of stomach disorders
and all liver ills. It finites up the rundown system as no other tonic can in
which alcohol is used. The active medicinal principles of native roots such as which alcohol is used. The active moster-inal principles of native roots such as Golden Seal and Queen's root. Stone and Mandrake root. Bloodrest and Black Cherrybark are extracted and preserved by the use of chemically pure, triple-rennesingly serins. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce at Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet which at Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet which quotes extracts from well-recognited medical authorities such as Drs Bartholow, King, Scudder, Coe, Ellingwood and a host of others, showing that these roots can be desended upon for their curative action in all weak states of the stomach, accomplained by indigestion or dyspepsia as well of in all weak states of the stomach, accomplained by indigestion or dyspepsia as well of in all weak states of the stomach, accomplained by indigestion or dyspepsia as well of in all billious or liver complaints and in all weaking diseases "where there is loss of field made in a first weaking diseases" where there is loss of field in a first weaking diseases and the strength and so invigorates and cruistes the stomach liver and lowels, and, through them the whole system. Thus all skin affections, blotches, pimples and eruptions as well as accordatous swellings and old open running sores or ulcers, it is well to invinning sores, or ulcers, it is well to in-

are cured and healed. In treating old running sores, or ulcers, it is well to Insure their healing to apply to them Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve. If your druggist don't happen to have this Salve in stock, send fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and a large box of the "All-Healing Salve" will reach by only return post.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine of r. Known composition, not even though the ingent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

Dr. Pierce's Theasant Fellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

"SILENT CRIEFS."

There are sighs unheard, there are tears unwept, There are lutes unstrung, there are harps unswept, There are griefs unknown, there are thoughts untold-There are hearts that beat warm when they seem but cold. There are loves unlost when they seem so dead, There are wounds unseen that have often bled, For the soul feels most when in silence deep, It lives unheard, as the winds in their sleep.

There are sorrows dark that o'ercloud our way, And that shade the heart in our life's glad day; There are joys unfelt, there are hopes unfed. There are pledges hushed, there are vows unsaid, There are flowers dead among the blooming leaves, There are treasures lost among the golden sheaves; There are memories sweet, and we love them well, But the eyes grow dim as their currents swell.

There are friendships gone, like the dews of morn, There are smiles now turned to the coldest scorn: There are dreams we loved in the days gone by, When the sun was warm, and so bright our sky That we part like spray on the ocean's breast, When the storm has ceased and her waters rest-And the heart grows sad that its loves have fled-That its hopes are gone and its garlands dead,

There are scenes we know that are faded now, There are gathered wreaths and a shaded brows There are songs unsung that we loved to hear, When the heart was fresh and its pleasures near; There are footsteps hid in the hands of time, There are voices stilled in this earthly clime-But the echo comes from the boundless shore, That lies beyond in the vast evermore, There are prayers we breathe for the ones we love.

While we linger here from our homes above; Yet we smile to think that our griefs will cease, And our hearts rejoice in an endless peace, Far away above the ethereal blue, Where each soul is glad and each heart is true; We will live in love, and her radiant beam Will inspire the soul with a heavenly dream

A VACATION REVERIE.

Do you wish some day to be far away Near the rocks, the rills, and the trees, Where the clover field does its sweetness yield To the droning of busy bees?

Where the sun glows warm, on the fields and farm, And the grain waves its tassels high, Where the cows are seen, in the pastures green, And the sheep in the fields near by ?

Would you like to go where the tall ferns grow, In a deep and cool ravine, And the maiden-hair, dainty fern so rare,

Woos the breeze with its gentle mein?

Where the birds sing sweet, in their deep retreat, Praise to Him who is Lord of all, Love swelling their breasts, as they build their nests, For "He noteth the sparrow's fall."

Would you like to float, in a lazy boat, O'er the lake where the great bass lie In the deep blue pool, where the shadows cool Hide them safe from the sun on high?

On that quiet lake, every care forsake, As you drift on its bosom pure, And the lovely shore mirrored o'er and o'er Wiles your soul with nature's lure.

Till the stately pines, and the graceful vines, And the rocks' and the birches' gleam, And the squirrels' call, and the acrons' fall Seem to blend in a blissful dream.

And your spirit stills, soothed by purling rills, And the sighing breeze in the pines Wafts fragrant odors of pine-cones, clovers, Wild roses and blossoming vines.

Mary B. Myers.

"IN THE COTTON."

n k white bloom's turned to purple, the purple is no more.

The boils have burst wale epen down behind the calon shoor.

The roof is patched but leaky, the door without a latch, But there's money sure and plenty down behind the cotton patch. There's not a hand that's alle, old Tom must bend his back.

But white folk also labor since of darkies there is lack; A schoolhouse small and empty; a teacher, too, to spare; For the fields are white and fleecy with cotton in the air.

Mother Hubbard's are in plenty; sombreros, worn and soiled: Sunbonnets, torn and shabby; shirts anything but boiled; Barefooted in the nettles, with long white sacks displayed, File across the field the pickers to where the cotton's weighed.

Two bundred pounds, one dollar, can you pick that in a day? If not you'd better burrow for wealth some other way: A clean bull at a single pull, just one row at a time Pfy both hands at the business while the cotion is in prime

From April till September, then on throughout the year, Our wealth is all in cotton, this makes the cotton dear. We sow it and hoe it, then we take it to the gin; What care we pray, for learning? We must get the cotton in

The white bloom's turned to purple, the purple is no more There's a whirlwind fast and furious, down behind the cabin door; Where the mocking birds glad are singing and the gay acad as There'll be gingham gowns for maidens when the cotton sin the loom

All the neighbors fall to picking, just to help a fellow out Naney can no longer lead; do you see her in a pout? She will hogh ere day is over for a shy, prospective beau Will drop his sackful into hers and invite her to the "show.

The white bloom's turned to purple, the purple is no more; The bales are pressed and counted down behind the door The door's a triffe shaky; this is a true love match; They are dancing at a wedding down in the cotton peach.

It isn't always a small matter when a woman puts a foot in it.

Don't think that because you ride a hobby you are the only jocky in the race.



Many a man who gets his back up like a camel acts like a bear.





nin' wise his godf's frown him dow for a dagef-New York World.



The Jungle Quick Lunch.



hell and a tower hay. No 3' Habbit And think of me obeat to or der one grain of ricel - Harac-



was noticky to sing before bresida--Ceceianal Leader.

Casehardened



The Caddy on the colonel misses the ball for the sixth times -- Go on, mister, say it. Don't mind me. - Bohemian Magnatha-

Excellent Health Advice.

Mrs. M. M. Davson, of No. 359 differed Ave., San Jose Cal. says: "The worth of Electric Bitters as a general family procedy for headache, bibousness and tarpor of the liver and bowels is so pronounced C at I am prompted to say a word in its favor, for the benefit of those seeking relief in such afflictions. There is more health for the digestive organs in a bottle of Electric Bitters than in anyother remedy I know of? Sold under guarantee at all drug stores.

30c. Mrs. M. M. Davison, of No. 379 Gifford.

THOUGHT SHE SWALLDWED THEM.

They Were Under the Lady's Bed; She Doubtless Dropped Them , Baker Out while Sleeping.

A loud peal at the door bell of "it Dr. Daniel McGaure, of Tampkins-ville, brought him to a from window in his night dress several mornings ago

Harry Wagner, of New Brighton, was dimeng in the mosnlight on the lawn...

"In humanity's name, doctor, be quick! Mrs. Wagner has swallowed her teeth and is last choking to death. The teeth are in her threat and won't go up or down."

Dr. McGuire sprang into his There and not be constitue an away trousers, then his automobile and he and Wagner raced to Mrs. Wag-ner's bedside. When they got Kodol For there two physicians from the S. R. Smith Infirmary were working over her, and although she was black in the face from clicking she was telling them she wanted her own doctor.

Dr. McGuire, after a hasty examination, failed to find anything in her throat, so had her taken in an ambulance to St. Vincent's hospiral, where she was laid on an operating table and given chloro-

used first a probe and then the And Makes the Stomach Sweet X-rays. Nothing showed. Mrs. E.C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago, III. Wagner even in her unconscious sold by W. M. Cohon, Weldon, N. C. state still exhibited convulsions of the throat although after all the probing and prospecting there was no sign of the swallowed teeth.

Finally it was decided that an operation must be performed, but as a precautionary measure, a hospital orderly was sent to see if there were any false teeth lying around

Within half an hour, during which Mrs. Wagner went into hysteries twice, the man came back. He laid a set of teeth on the m-

bed; she doubtless dropped them out while sleeping." Mrs. Wagner literally rose from

or You have could you wish "Gimme those really."

But, alas, against Mrs. Wagner's firmest conviction that they fined to a nicety and she had to teknowledge that they were hers. But she had the last word on her hus-

"Why didn't you look under the bed before surring up all this fuss. -Exchange.

DeWitt's Little Early Roses, sufernasy, idensant, sure, little loser pills. Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

You seldom see a water wagon with more than one man on it.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Chart H. Hetchers

SPANISH WOMEN.

Spanish women are not the personification of southern fashion, as we have been taught by "Carmen" and romance to believe; they are physically and mentally superior to Spanish men, capable of passion, but far more difficult to woothan northern women.-Glas-

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.



If you are sick you can make no mintake wonderful cures of the most gi

Constipation

ax-ets

All Dealers.

Three doctors got together and DigestsWhatYouEat

GEORGE C. GREEN.

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

They were under the lady's Monuments

AND

Gravestones.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT *** CUARANTEE SAFE DELIVERY . . .

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THE COUPER MARBLE WORKS. (Established 1848.)

150 to 109 Bank St., Norfolk, Va.

Very Serious

or one medicine and flave the wrong one given you. For this cason we urge you in buying

THEDFORD'S. BLACK-DRAUGHT Liver Medicine

The reputation of this old, relia-de medicine, for constipation, in-gestion and liver trouble, is firmestablished. It does not imitate other medicines. It is better than others, or it would not be the fa-vorite liver powder, with a larger sale than all others combined. SOLD IN TOWN

WALTER E. DANIEL.

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