WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1909.

NO. 6

ASTORI

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 per-Chart Hillicher: sonal 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, Paregorie, Drops and Soothing Syveps. 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 Diarrhee and Wind Colle. 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.

CENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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UNDERTAKER,

Weldon, - -

Full Line of CASKETS, COFFINS and ROBES. Day, Night and Out-of-Town Calls Promptly Attended to.

H. G. ROWE,

North Carolina.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.

Hearse Service Anywhere. Seventeen years' Experience.

Organized Under the Laws of the State of North Carolina, AUGUST SOTH, 1892.

> State of North Carolina Depository. Halifax County Depository.

Town of Weldon Depository.

Capital and Surplus, \$42,000.

For more than diffeen 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—stx per centum. Accounts of all are solicited.

The surplus and undivided profits having reached a sum equal to the Capital Stock, the Hank has, commencing January 1, 1998, 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.

VICE CRESIDENT: DR. H. W. LEWIS, (Jackson, Northampton county)

W. R. SMITH.

AIR LINE

Duickest and most direct line to Atlanta, Bir- o'him fer runnin' away."-Adanmingham, Memphis and all Points South and Southwest.

TWO TRAINS EVERY DAY

7th Vestibule Coaches, Dining Cars and Puliman Drawing Room

Steeping Cars. Connections made at Weldon with A. C. L., at Raleigh with the orfolk and Southern from Eastern Carolina points, trains leaving

follows:	and the second second second second	
	No. 41.	No. 33
Leave Weldon,	12:07 p. m.	11:38 p. m.
" Raleigh,	4:10 p. m.	4:10 a. m.
Arrive Charlotte.	11:30 p. m.	10:05 a. m.
" Atlanta,	8:45 a. m.	5:00 p. m.
" Birmingham,	12:10 p. m.	9:50 p. m.
" Memohis.	8:05 p. m.	7:30 a. m

No. 41-Through Coaches and Pullman Sleepers to Atlanta, direct connection for Memphis and New Orleans.

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

CLEVELAND E, CARTER,

Ticket Agent, Weldon, N. C.

Or write to

C. H. GATTIS, and styles in District Passenger Agent, Raleigh, N. C. W. W. Condo...

OLD FASHIONED COURTING.

There are Some Old Fashions that Have Not Been Improved Upon and One of Them is the Old Way of Courting.

"Courting?" Why, bless you, my boy, the young fellows of today do not know the meaning of that word! When a young man would walk five or ten miles through the snow or rain and mud, freeze his ears and fingers, and face the danger of wildcats, to see his girl, and that too in the general living-room with the family, he was entitled to admit that he was courting. And that was the rule, not the exception. The young fellows would start out Sunday afternoon to see their sweethearts, and no weather was too bad to keep them home. It might be too cold or too muddy to take out a horse; but in that case he would go on foot, and he would go through as much hardship to see his girl as did the knights of old to rescue fair maids in castles bold. But it was his devotion, his courting: and when he won that girl he stuck to her through thick and thin, through good report and evil report, obeying the Scriptural injunction that what God has joined together no man should put asunder. There were no marriages of convenience and few hasty marriages then. The courting was long and there were no divorces to follow. The young people might meet often at the singingschool, or the dance, or the husking bee; but these did not take the place of regular courting.

The courting was on Sunday night and the young man went religiously to see his girl and remained so until midnight with the object of his affection, even though her father and mother and the younger children were present to share the visit; and when he went home, either through the storm or under the bright starlight, he walked the earth as conqueror, for he had been in presence that to him represented the real poems of life. He had been courting! And that is all we need, to bring safe and sane ideas to marriage-courting-courting in the true sense of the word, the man seeking, if not serving, like Jacob, seven years for the object of his affection. Then he will stick to her and she to him through life. There are some old fashions that have not been improved upon, and one of them is the old way of courting.-Uncle Joe Cannon.

THE HUMOROUS LANDLORD.

Here is a story of the humorous landlord:

A boarder complained to the proprietor of the hotel that he had found hair in the ice cream, hair in the honey, and hair in the apple sauce. "That is queer," said the proprietor. "The hair in the ice cream must have come from shaving the ice, the hair in the honey must have come from the comb. but I cannot understand how the hair got in the apple sauce, for I picked the apples myself, and they were all Bald-wins." - Atlanta

THE PRODIGAL.

"Who's that a-hollerin' down yonder in the branch?" That's the prodigal son. The old man's a-whalin' thunder out



will clear the eye, steady the

PURIFY THE BLOOD

THE CENUINE has the RED I on the front of each package and the algorithms and soil of J. H. ZEILIN & CO., or the side, in RED.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUCGISTS

hand, stimulate digestion.

THE WORLD FOR SALE.

The world for sale! Hang out the sign; Call every traveler here to me: Who'll buy this brave estate of mine, And set me from earth's bondage free:-Tis going !- yes, I mean to fling The bauble from my soul away Fil sell it, whatso'er it bring-

The World at Auction here to-day! It is a glorious thing to see-Ah, it has cheated me so sore! It is not what it seems to be; For sale! It shall be mine no more. Come, turn it o'er and view it well-I would not have you purchase dear; 'Tis going ! going !- I must sell Who bids?-who'll buy the splendid Tear?

Here's wealth in glittering heaps of gold-Who bids?-But let me tell you fair, A baser lot was never sold-Who'll buy the heavy heaps of care? And here, spread out in broad domain. A goodly landscape all may trace;

Hall, cottage, tree, field, hill and plain; Who'll buy himself a burial place! Here's Love, the dreamy potent spell That beauty flings around the heart; I know its power, alas! too well-'Tis going-Love and 1 must part! Must part ?-What can I more with Love

All over the enchanter's reign:

An hour of bliss, an age of pain! And Friendship-rarest gem of earth-(Whoe'er hath found the jewel his?) Frail, fickle, false and little worth-Who bids for Friendship-as it is ! 'Tis going! going!-Hear the call: Once, twice, and thrice !- 'tis very low ! Twas once my hope, my stay, my all-

Who'll buy the plumeless, dying dove-

But now the broken staff must go! Fame! Hold the brilliant meteor high; How dazzling every gilded name ! Ye millions, now's the time to buy! How much for Fame? (f.) How much for Fame? Hear how it thunders !- Would you stand On high Olympus, far renowned-Now purchase, and a world command !-

And be with a world's curses crowned! Sweet Star of Hope with ray to shine In every sad foreboding breast, Save this desponding one of mine-Who bids for man's last friend and best! Ah, were not mine a bankrupt life, This treasure should my soul susmin But Hope and I are now at strife, Nor ever may unite again.

And Song! For sale my tuneless lute; Sweet solace, mine no more to hold; The cords that charmed my soul are mute, I cannot wake the notes of old ! Or e'en were mine a wizard shell, Could chain a world in rapture high; Yet now a sad farewell!-farewell!

Ambition, fashion, show, and pride-I part from all forever now; Grief, in an overwhelming tide, Has taught my haughty heart to bow, Poor heart! distracted, ah, so long-And still its aching throb to bear-How broken, that was once so strong; How heavy, once so free from care.

Must on its last faint echoes die.

No more for me life's fitful dream-Bright vision, vanishing away My bark requires a deeper stream My sinking soul a surer stay. By Death, stern sheriff: All bereft, I weep, yet humbly kiss the rod, The best of all 1 still have left-My Faith, my Bible, and my God

How do we know what hearts have vilest sin? How do we know?

Many, like sepulchres, are foul within, Whose outward garb is spotless as the snow, And many may be pure we think not so. How near to God the souls of such have been. What mercy secret penitence may win-How do we know?

How can we tell who sinned more than we? How can we tell? We think our brother walked guiltily, Judging him in self-righteousness. Ah, well! Perhaps had we been driven through hell Of his untold temptations, we might be Less upright in our daily walk than he-How can we tell?

Dare we condemn the ill that others do? Dare we condemn? Their strength is small, their trials not a few, The tide of wrong is difficult to stem. And if to us more clearly than to them Is given knowledge of the great and true, More do they need our help and pity too-Dare we condemn?

God help us all and lead us day by day-God help us all! We cannot walk alone the perfect way, Evil allures us, tempts us, and we fall. We are but human, and our power is small; Not one of us may boast, and not a day Rolls o'er our heads but each hath need to say, God bless us all!

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA.

The Leading Citizens of Syracuse Four Ways in Which Our Planet

Are Types of Us All.

TREASURES UNAPPRECIATED. #

in stone. At last by these marks By the loss of all water and air with briars and weeds.

is there that is an attentive student | new birth. - Boston Journal. of the Book that does not find these treasures gleaming upon him as he pores over the Sacred Volumn?

There are doubtless treasures of art, creations of perennial beauty, not yet conceived but still possible to the creative genius of man.

and glorious possibilities. How much is there for which to live! One feels that eternity alone is sufficient to reveal all the treasures of God.

LET US STOP TO THINK.

leave a heartache.

be remembered then.

Let us stop to think of the stran- sition from hope to fear he is ger. We, too, have been alone, perfecting thy lights and and have needed the touch of a shades. Despise not thy school kindly hand upon our lives, and of sorrow, O my soul! It will many a life has gone out in the give thee a unique part in the blackness of darkness for the lack universal song.-Rev. George of such a touch as anyone of us Matheson. might have given.

Let us stop to think of God and the future. At best the time is short, and the end is near. And when it shall come, blessed will be he to whom an entrance into another life will be but the realization of dear and familiar dreams the consummation of a lifetime of longings. Let us stop to think. If there be any virtue, if there be any praise, let us stop to think upon these things.

IT IS TO SMILE.

In walking through a train a smile always relieves the tension of the moment, even if it is the train of your hostess' best dinner

A smile is frequently used to conceal a vacuum. If it is a broad smile, however, it defeats its pur-If your newly married friends

insist upon your holding the baby, grab the infant firmly by the back you would gladly pay several of the neck and smile. The parents will remove the child at once. If your dinner partner is talking over your head, smile. He will

probably grow uncomfortable immediately and change the subject. If your rival appears to be cutting you out with the only girl, smile. This will rouse her suspicions at once, and she will devote the rest of her time trying to find

out who "that girl" is. A smile is a handy thing to have round, even when it is as broad as it is long. It may square a long standing grievance.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

often suspicious of others.

Men who know themselves are

FATE OF THE WORLD.

May Come to an End.

When Cicero, the noted Roman | The earth and all its inhabitants orator, was sent by the Roman are doomed inevitably to destrucgovernment as its representative tion according to Professor Percito the ancient city of Syracuse, he val Powell, who declared that one was mer by its distinguished citi- of four possible fates awaits this zens who offered to conduct him planet and everything on it. A to whatever place of interest he tramp star might strike the earth, should desire to go. He replied he said, and grind it and its people that he would like best of all to to powder or ride full tilt into the visit the tomb of Archimedes. The sun, when the earth's living crealeading cirizens were nonplussed, tures would be scorched to death. They did not know that Archi- Tidal friction, by its gradually remedes was buried in their city and tarding force, might paralyze the very likely did not know who he earth's motion so that one side of was, as he had been dead for more the globe would be eternally baked than a century. Cicero had read by the sun and the other side fora description of his tomb, marked ever frapped. This has already by certain geometrical solids carved happened to Mercury and Venus.

the tomb was found, overgrown through depletion or absorption the earth might become a dry, de-The leading citizens of Syracuse siccated mummy of a planet, wanare types of us all. We are so im- dering lifelessly through space. mersed in our petty concerns that Mercury, again, is an example of we are ignorant of many treasures this, and so is the moon. The that lie buried at our feet or un- most sure death of all, however, buried but neglected not far away. as depicted by Professor Lowell, is There are treasures of natural the decay and freezing of the sun, science that some minds might un- which is certain to occur some earth, to the great benefit of all time. When the last flicker is exmankind. What has been done is finer that gigantic ball, bereft of all by no means all and perhaps only radiance and warmth, and its rea small part of what can be done. tinue of inert, dark tramps, among There are treasures of Bible them the earth, will drift about knowledge that can be brought awaiting collision with some other forth to the enriching of all who planetary derelict, which would will make them their own. Who mean at once destruction and a

THE SCHOOL OF THE SOUL.

My soul, thou art receiving a music lesson from thy Father, They are being trained for the choir invisible. There are parts of the symphony which are be-The world is full of wonderful yourd thy scale-heights which the angels alone can reach, But there are depths which belong to thee, and can be touched only by thee. Thy Father is training thee for the part the H. angels cannot sing; and the school is sorrow. I have heard men say that He sends thy sor-Let us stop to think of the good- row to prove thee-nay, he by kiss. Better miss a car than sends thy sorrow to educate thee, to train the for the choir adjoining counties and in the Supreme court of the State. Special attention Let us stop to think of the chil- invisible. In the night he is given to collections and prompt return dren. We, too, were children preparing thy song. In the once, and loved to be remembered valley he is tuning thy voice, Let us stop to think of the aged. In the cloud he is deepening For us, too, the evening shadows thy chords. In the storms he will close at length, and we shall, is enriching thy pathos. In the perchance, be left at desolate rain he is sweetening thy melhearthstones. We shall need to ody. In the cold he is molding

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has brought relief to thousands of other sick women, so why not to For headache, backache, periodical pains, female weak-ness, many have said it is "the best medicine to take." Try it I Sold in This City Po

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rain he is sweetening thy melody. In the cold he is molding thine expression. In the tran-The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

For coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. No opiates. Non-alcoholic. Good for everybody. Sold everywhere.

The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR is in Prepared only by Foley & Company, Chicago. E. CLARK.

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I have a large assortment of Men's upto-date Suits and an especially attractive line of Merchant Tailored Trousers, in all sizes and at astonishingly LOW PRICES, also a large line of Buy's Knee Pants, Boy's Suits and last variety of patterns. Ladies Beautiful Voile Skiris in the very latest and last waterns. in the very latest and best watterns.

Ladies' & Gent's Furnishings, Including a beautiful line of Oxfords and Shoes. Come and get my low prices and compare with others. Seeing is be-

> I. J. KAPLIN, Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

HELLO!

That Parker's Store?

This is Mrs. Wilkins' Boarding House. Please send round one

barrel of J. E. M. Flour

and one 50-lb stand Shaffer's lard. Want flour to make bread for sup-

> W. T. PARKER. Weldon, N. C.

