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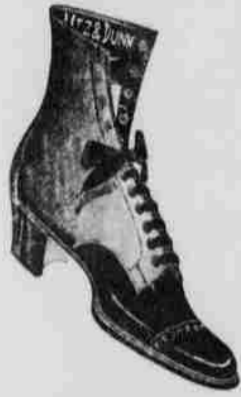
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VOL. XLIV.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1909.

NO. 28

Get the Habit



Of coming to our store when you want the best in footwear

Our Fall Lines of Shoes

are the latest designs made by skilled shoemakers, in other words, they are classy. Let us see your foot and we will be glad to do the rest. Also full line of

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY

in Men's, Ladies' and Children's, Guaranteed to last you six months. If they don't you get six pairs of hose FREE. Try a box—Men's \$1.50; Ladies \$2; Childrens \$3; extra heavy at foot and knee—the only kind that will stand the children. The Shoe Store of shoe values

WELDON SHOE COMPANY,
WELDON, N. C.



Fall and Winter Goods

Full line of Clothing for Men and Boys. - Up-to-date line of LADIES' SKIRTS

And Everything New and Novel in Gent's Furnishings

Special Invitation to every friend of Halifax and Northampton counties.

I. J. KAPLIN,
ROANOKE RAPIDS, - North Carolina

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, \$43,000.

For more than 17 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 leaving 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. For 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

Quickest and most direct line to Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis and all Points South and Southwest.

TWO TRAINS EVERY DAY

With Vestibule Coaches, Dining Cars and Pullman Drawing Room Sleeping Cars.

Connections made at Weldon with A. C. L., at Raleigh with the Norfolk and Southern from Eastern Carolina points, trains leaving as follows:

	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 a. m.
" Memphis.	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. B. RYAN, C. H. GATTIS,
General Passenger Agt., - District Passenger Agt.,
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OFFICE IN DANIEL BUILDING
WELDON, N. C.
sept 17

THE MODEL WIFE.

More Men Give Their Views As To the Ideal Helpmate.

Some interesting masculine views as to what constitutes an ideal helpmate were stated last evening by Rev. Dr. Forrest E. Dager, of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Broad and Venango streets on "A Model Wife." At his request various male members of the congregation sent him letters expressing their opinions on this interesting subject, and these he read, to the great wonder and edification of the large number of women present. Some of the views expressed follow:

"An ideal wife should not spend \$25 a week on a \$20 salary."

"One that does not spend three parts of her time gadding with the neighbors."

"One that has the breakfast dishes washed when her husband comes home to supper."

"One who keeps her home neat and tidy."

"One who does not harass the soul out of a man."

"One who enjoys his prosperity and is ready to sympathize with him in adversity and helps to make the home happy."

"One who thinks more of her children than of a bull pup."

"A woman with more gray matter in her upper story than red paint on her busybody face."

"A woman who dresses well is remembered more for herself than her clothes."

"A woman who cares more for her home and children than for afternoon bridges and parties."

"A woman who realizes the value of peroxide as a disinfectant, not as a hair dye."

"A woman who does not consider her home complete when it consists of herself, her husband and a dog."

"A woman who reads, understands and obeys the Bible."

Dr. Dager in his sermon advocated a combination of the ideas presented. Especially should a woman be neat and tidy, keep herself nicely dressed, always have the meals ready when her husband arrives home, love her children and home, read her Bible faithfully, and go to church regularly.—Philadelphia Press.

SEEKING INFORMATION.

"Is there a preacher on this train?" asked a large, dark-visaged man as he passed from one sleeper to another. At last, after he had loudly repeated his query for the fifth or sixth time, a grave-looking gentleman laid aside a book and rose from a seat near one end of the car. "I have the privilege of being a minister of the gospel, sir," he said, "can I be of any service to you?"

"Yes," said the large passenger.

"A fellow back in the dining car has bet me \$5 that it wasn't Lot's wife who got Jonah into trouble, and I thought you might have a Bible with you, so I could prove he was wrong and get the money."

QUITE A CHANGE.

"Percy is getting used to public speaking, isn't he?"

"Oh, yes. I remember when you could hardly get him to stand up, and now you can hardly get him to sit down."

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it. It is called kidney disease. It is the result of kidney trouble. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, causing catarrh of the bladder, brick-dust or sediment in the urine, head ache, back ache, lame back, dizziness, sleeplessness, nervousness, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

Bladder troubles almost always result from a derangement of the kidneys and better health in that organ is obtained quickest by a proper treatment of the kidneys. Swamp-Root corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. A trial will convince anyone. Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and it is sold by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, and don't let a dealer sell you something in place of Swamp-Root—if you do you will be disappointed.

Absolutely Pure...



Royal Baking Powder improves the flavor and adds to the healthfulness of the food

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

THE LITTLE BOY THAT DIED.

I am all alone in my chamber now,
And the midnight hour is near,
And the faggot's crack and the clock's dull tick
Are the only sounds I hear;
And over my soul, in its solitude,
Sweet feelings of sadness glide;
For my heart and eyes are full when I think
Of the little boy that died.

I went one night to my father's house—
Went home to the dear ones all,
And softly I opened the garden gate,
And softly the door of the hall;
My mother came out to meet her son,
She kissed me and then she sighed,
And her head fell on my neck, and she wept
For the little boy that died.

And when I gazed on his innocent face,
As still and cold he lay,
And thought what a lovely child he had been,
And how soon he must decay;
"Oh! death, thou lovest the beautiful,"
In the woe of my spirit I cried:
For sparkled the eyes, and the forehead was fair
Of the little boy that died!

And I will go to my father's house,
Go home to the dear ones all,
And sadly I'll open the garden gate,
And sadly the door of the hall;
I will meet my mother, but never more
With her darling by her side;
But she'll kiss me and sigh and weep again
For the little boy that died.

I shall miss him when the flowers come
In the garden where he played;
I shall miss him more by the fireside,
When the flowers have all decayed;
I shall see his toys and his empty chair,
And the horses he used to ride;
And they will speak with a silent speech,
Of the little boy that died.

I shall see his little sister again
With her playmates about the door,
And I'll watch the children in their sports,
As I never did before;
And if in the group I see a child
That's dimpled and laughing-eyed,
I'll look to see if it may not be
The little boy that died.

We shall all go home to our Father's house,
To our Father's house in the skies,
Where hope of our souls shall have no blight,
And our love no broken ties;
We shall roam on the banks of the River of Peace,
And bathe in its blissful tide;
And one of the joys of our heaven shall be
The little boy that died!

And therefore, when I am sitting alone,
And the midnight hour is near,
When the faggot's crack and the clock's dull tick
Are the only sounds I hear,
Oh! sweet o'er my soul in its solitude
Are the feelings of sadness that glide
Through my heart and my eyes are full when I think
Of the little boy that died.

BANG YOUR HAIR.

The new hats press down over the hair, framing the face with a hard line.

"What shall we do?" we ask in despair.

"Behold the bang," says the hair-dresser, that would settle the matter.

So we have the bang again, or as the English call it, the fringe.

It is not as simple as it looks, however, and cannot be done at home with the shears.

It is not cut straight across.

It is rounded, and then made into soft, loose little curls that are just visible under the drooping hat brim.

The hair must be wider at the sides and half low and full at the back.

Naturally, the "rat" must not cross the top of the head, nor can it be placed across the back.

A woman's love for a man is real if he can make her lose her temper.

THE CHILD MILLIONAIRE.

Mme. Melba, at a dinner in New York, told a story of a little millionaire.

"He stopped at a New York hotel with his tutor and governess," she said, "and one night the two guardians went to the opera, leaving him alone in his apartment with his toys."

"About 9 o'clock his bell rang furiously. He didn't understand the telephone, and one of the assistant managers hurried to his suite and knocked.

"Did you ring, sir?" he asked.

"Yes," said the little fellow, "Please send some one to hear me say my prayers."

The first time a man proposes to a girl would be the last if she weren't sure she could make him do it again.

There's a kind of man who is willing to take his wife to a lecture because she won't get any enjoyment out of it.

WHY WOMEN DO NOT MARRY.

Miss Gertrude Atherton Says the "Sharpened Intellects" of Modern Girls Encourage Independence

Leaving entirely out of the question the substantial improvements demanded by the suffragists, and those ill-balanced children of their old age called suffragettes there are certain more intimate disadvantages pertaining to the immemorial status of woman, which, unconsciously or otherwise, influence the thousand of girls that deliberately enter upon the independent life before man shall have a chance to marry, desert, neglect or bore them. It is possible that the woman never lived who was born without the instinct of romantic love, and its less romantic sequels, marriage and maternity, says Gertrude Atherton in the Delineator for August. Being the only hope of the race until science learns to manufacture estimable Frankenstein, every sort of woman, when young, is as prone to the disease of love as to the microbial afflictions of childhood; but the sharpened intellects of the modern female teach her to observe not only that indulgence in the primitive blessings are often productive of a gray happiness at best, but that it is mere chance if she does not waste several years of her active youth waiting for some man to exert his inalienable right to woo and propose.

A man may trample down barriers, make opportunities, persist, overwhelm, but a woman with double the fascination and intelligence, must either stoop to contemptible scheming or proudly bid her time, as likely as not to miss her chance of happiness because circumstances do not give her the opportunity to reveal herself to the kindred spirit.

If she cannot pursue a man as a man pursues a woman when he wants her, if she has not the supreme attractions which bring a man to a woman's feet with a flash of the eye, she can at least avoid the mean subterfuges of the husband hunters, and lead a life in which man as a love-factor is practically eliminated. She can also enjoy much the same privileges as men, until, perhaps—who knows?—one day she may meet in this larger, fuller life a congenial, many-sided creature who wants something more than a reproduction of his grandmother.

PRAYER.

Dear Father in heaven, we look to Thee for the service that brings perfect freedom. We long to be free from the sins that beset us and from the doubts and the gloom that spoil so much of the work that we ought to do in this world. Give us the readiness to find that freedom in answering with full and glad hearts the calls to service with which Thou shalt honor us this day. May we not be careless of what others shall think of us; but may we not act from the motive of securing their approval or avoiding their censure. Make us ready to do that which is right and which is Thy will because it is our duty, and in this may we lose all fears, that afflict us and all dread of the disfavor of men. Make us able this day to do the will of God and find it in the supreme engagement and the perfect release from all dread. We seek this gift in the name of the Christ. Amen!—Selected.

WISE TO HIM.

"You are all the world to me," said the man who had been twice divorced.

"Yes," replied the pretty grass widow, "and if I married you it wouldn't be long before you would be looking around for new worlds to conquer."

THE GALLANT CAT.

There is a black cat on Railroad Street, Thomaston, Conn., that makes a point of escorting women and children home. When the party reach their destination the cat returns to its place and escorts other persons in the same way, keeping up this strange action until about 10 o'clock at night.

A man with a cold in the head can get mighty mad with his family if they don't worry enough about it.

HOW TO LIVE A THOUSAND YEARS.

Eat Pie and Nuts, Dress in White and Sleep in Draft.

Dr. John Fair, head of Boston's newest cult, the "New Life," is certain that he has discovered the secret of how to laugh at old age, and how to exist not only for a hundred, but for a thousand years without pain, evil or sickness. He says 250,000 people have enlisted under his banner. Here are his rules for living to be 1,000 years old:

"Always dress in white. White is the prime principle of life. I believe there should be a universal law making it a crime for any person to go attired in black or dark apparel."

"Do not think of death, do not believe in death.

"Live principally upon vegetables and nuts. Abjure meat, milk, oil and flesh of all kinds, as well as all stimulants.

"Sleep eight hours daily, exercise eight hours and work eight hours.

"A man's most critical hour in the day is 30 minutes before and after meals. He should absolutely stop work a half hour before each meal, and must not resume work until a half hour after each meal.

"Each person should be alone for a half hour each day; not necessarily to sleep, but to get his mind in a condition of natural and perfect repose.

"Sleep with your bedroom window open every night all your lifetime. Always have a draft in your room.

"A daily menu I would suggest would be as follows: Breakfast—Honey, toast, rarely coffee, and at long intervals and eggs.

Dinner—A bowl of soup made from nuts or celery or potatoes, preferably nuts; an apple or an orange, with, for variety, lettuce or radishes; brown bread.

"Supper—Apple pie, fruit.

"I offer to every one who accepts my faith not a hundred or two hundred, but even a thousand more years of life if it be desired.—Boston Dispatch.

EXPENSIVE SILENCE.

Little four-year-old Alice was lying on the floor whining and crying steadily one afternoon until her father's patience exhausted, he called out to her, "Oh, stop, Alice, and I'll give you a penny."

Alice stopped only long enough to answer: "I can't stop for less than a nickel! Boo-hoo! Boo-hoo!"

THAT BAD TASTE in your mouth is a SURE SIGN of Disordered Liver

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR TO-DAY.

You will feel better almost immediately, and still better To-Morrow

THE GENUINE has the RED Z on the front of each package and the signature and seal of J. H. ZEILIN & CO. on the side, in RED.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

WE FURNISH

A Royal Treat to every one who buys their groceries at our store. All the seasonable delicacies are found in our store the year round.

CONFECTIONERIES FRUITS CROCKERY AND TIN WARE

Woolen and Willowware, Etc. (sold) delivered promptly anywhere in town. Police clerks. Phone No. 80.

R. M. PURNELL, WELDON, N. C.

Nervous Prostration

"I suffered so with Nervous Prostration that I thought there was no use trying to get well. A friend recommended Dr. Miles' Nervine, and although skeptical at first, I soon found myself recovering, and am to-day well."

MRS. D. J. JONES,
3800 Broadway, Cleveland, O.

Much weakness is of nervous origin. It's the nerves that make the heart force the blood through the veins, the lungs take in oxygen, the stomach digest food, the liver secrete bile and the kidneys filter the blood. If any of these organs are weak, it is the fault of the nerves through which they get their strength. Dr. Miles' Nervine is a specific for the nerves. It soothes the irritation and assists in the generation of nerve force. Therefore you can hardly miss it if you take Dr. Miles' Nervine when sick. Get a bottle from your druggist. Take it all according to directions, and if it does not benefit he will return your money.

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WELDON, N. C.

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to take Cardui, for your female troubles, because you are sure it will help you. Remember that this great female remedy—

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has brought relief to thousands of other sick women, so why not to you? For headache, backache, periodical pain, female weakness, many have said it is "the best medicine to take." Try it!

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