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 mader his per-Chat Hillithus: Sonal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this.
All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that triffe 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 Narcotle substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea 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.

CENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

9 Bears the Signature of hat H. Hetcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

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 20TH, 1892.

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

Capital and Surplus, \$47,000.

or more than 18 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

with the business interests of Italiax and Northampion 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 Sa ings 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 percent. Forfurther information apply to the President or Cashier.

W. R. SMITH.

R. S. TRAVIS.

Save your Money

"A dollar saved is a dollar made." "Any man can make money, but's its a wise man that can save it." Old adages, but very true. We pay you 4 per cent on SAVINGS DEPOSITS in sums from \$1 up Collections, Loans, Accounts Solicited.

THE BANK OF ROANOKE RAPIDS

Roanoke Rapids, N. C. SURPLUS & PROFITS \$2,900.

OFFICERS:-

CAPITAL \$25,000.

Wg. H. S. Burgwyn, President Joan L. Patterson, 1st Vice-President W. C. EDWARDS, 2nd Vice-President st Vice-President C. A. Wyche, Cashier, H. A. Pleasant, Assistant Cashier.



Serving Best of Everything In Season.

Good Meals Served at all Hours. FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES CIGARS TORACCOS. ETC

WELDON, N. C. Seasonable Soft Drinks

OLEYS ORINO LAXATIVE FOLEYSKI DNEYCUL

Douth of the

ULL knee-deep lies the winter show, And the winter winds are wearily sighing. Toll ye the church bells sad and slow. And tread softly and speak low, For the old year lies a-dying.

Old year, you must not die; You came to us so readily. You lived with us so steadily, Old year, you shall not die.

He lieth still, he doth not move. He will not see the dawn of day, He hath no other life above. He gave me a friend and a true, true love, And the New Year will take 'em away.

Old year, you must not go; So long as you have been with us, Such joy as you have seen with us. Old year, you shall not go.

He froth'd his bumpers to the brim A jollier year we shall not see. But the his eyes are waxing dim, And the' his foes speak ill of him," He was a friend to me.

> Old year, you shall not die; We did so laugh and cry with you, I've half a mind to die with you, Old year, if you must die!

He was full of joke and jest, But all his merry quips are o'er. To see him die, across the waste His son and heir doth ride post-haste. But he'll be dead before.

> Every one for his own. The night is starry and cold my friend, And the New Year blithe and bold, my friend,

Comes up to take his own.

How hard he breathes! Over the snow I heard just now the crowing cock, The shadows flicker to and fro: The cricket chirps: the light burns low-Tis nearly twelve o'clock.

Shake hands, before you die. Old year, we'll dearly rue for you. What is it we can do for you? Speak out before you die.

His face is growing sharp and thin Alach! our friend is gone. Close up his eyes; tie up his chin: Step from the corpse, and let him in

That standeth there alone, And waiteth at the door. There's a new foot on the floor, my friend, And a new face at the door, my friend,

A new face at the door. Tennyson.

A Healthy and Wise New Year

Resolution No. 1-1 will try to beure for Measure. more intelligent concerning my

body," says Dr. Jean Williams In Woman's Home Companion for January, "looking with greater respect upon ny physical resources and trying to realize more fully that upon them the orce and success of my life largely

Resolution No. 2-I will arrange, if possible, to supply sufficient pure air or every breath I take, thus better to combat every source of disease that night attack me, to improve my chance or long life and to increase my efdeleney

"Resolution No. 3-1 will be kinder to my digestive organs, avoiding all exand not asking them to struggle with food for which they have repeat-

edly shown antagonism. Resolution No. 4-I will treat my brain and nervous system with greater consideration, and 56 hours of each ceek shall be devoted to sleep.

Resolution No. 5-1 will try to do should do in one day. Resolution No. 6-I will devote at

east two of the 24 hours to such exerise as I find most beneficial. Resolution No. 7-1 will give my moral support to every effort, public or health conditions

End Winter's Troubles.

To many, winter is a season of trouble.

The frost bitten toes and fingers, chap-

ped hands and lips, chilblains, cold-

sores, red and rough skins, prove this.

But such trouble fly before Bucklen's

est healer of Burns, Boils, Piles, Cuts,

Sores, Bruises, Eczema and sprains,

Only 25c, at all druggists.

Arnies Salve. A trial convinces. Great- gists.

Shakespearean Molloes for the New Year Heaven grant us its peace.-Meas-

Let each man do his best.-King

Time is the nurse and breeder of all

good.—Two Gentlemen of Verona. Take from my mouth the wish of

happy years.-King Richard II, Time shall unfold what plaited cun-

That it shall hold companionship in peace with honor as in war.-Corlo-

ning hides.-King Lear.

Be of good cheer; They shall no more prevail than we

give way to.-King Henry VIII. This ties all within the will of God, To whom I do appeal.-King Henry V.

eight hours as much hard work as There's rosemary and rue; these keep Seeming and savour all the winter long .- Winter Tale.

Be just and fear not; Let all the ends thou alm'st at be thy country's private, in behalf of the betterment of | Thy God's and truth's .- King Henry

A Terrible Blunder

to neglect liver trouble. Never do it.

first sign of constination, biliousness

or inactive howels and prevent virulent indigestion, jaundice or or gall stones

Some people imagine they are

good because they are harm less.

They regulate liver, stomach and

Francis Fentiman. OR nearly three days the blizzard had raged against furs.

the rude log shanty, which stood on a rising piece of ground amid a sea of dead-

white snow. Through the cap of the stove-pipe, which thrust its end shove the level of the roof top, it shricked all sorts of menaces to the man and the boy who sat huddled round the fire, their feet in the oven with the idea of extracting the last particle of warmth from the rapidly diminishing embers.

Even if the blizzard was balked of its desire to wreck the shanty it was not wholly to be denied, but drove in between the ill-joined logs and bellied



out the sacks and blankets which had been hung against them for protection, while the in-driven snow lay in oddiy assorted mounds on the floor.

Both were reflective, the m cause he realized the gravity of the situation, the boy because he had so recently left a home in the east. It was the first day of the new year. and possibly he was picturing to himself what they were doing at that iden-

Presently the man looked up. "Did you hear that?" he said. "No," replied the boy. "What was it -the walts?"

"Listen again," said the man, and just then above the shrick of the bilzzard was heard a muffled chorus of deep bellows.

'If those cattle don't have water they'll tear the stable to pieces. They get extra thirsty feeding on straw, and it's three days since they had a drop. Why in h- that well wanted to give out I can't think."

'Yes," said the boy, "thirst's a shock ing thing. Used to have one myself in days gone by. Now, if we could only do the widow's cruse of oil business we might make this lot go round," indicatthe a pot which stood on the stove

'Can't you ever be serious?" protested the man. "We've got to fetch some water." "By all means," replied the boy, "Just

touch the bell for the waiter. "Don't be a fool," retorted the man. "If you'd been in this country three years, instead of three months, you'd know what a blizzard means, and wouldn't be so mighty cheerful over

"Aren't you a fool to suggest fetching water?" said the boy. "Why, you got lost walking to the stable not an hour ago." The man did not reply until the boy

asked him whether be really considered his suggestion possible. "Yes," said the man slowly, "it is-

"I suppose," remarked the boy, "you are aware it will take four barrels at least, that the nearest well is old man Reid's, which is three miles away, and that you can't see six feet in

"I know all that," said the man, "and more. I can tell you that the horses will go like the wind, and when they have had their fill of cold water there'll be no holding them while the barrels are alled. Of course the trail's obliterated, but they'll find their way like a blue streak."

'Sounds inviting," said the boy with his ridiculous laugh. "I'd offer to toss as to who goes if I had a coin, but as I haven't (more injustice), we'll draw "It's the only way," replied the man.

Those cattle are our all. If they break loose they'll be frozen stiff. The one that wins harnesses the horse, and fivides the water round when the loser gets back. Is it a bargain?" The boy cut two straws of unequal length, put them in a basin, covered it

The more a woman deserves to DIFFERENCE OF A KIND. have a man love her the more she Take Dr. King's New Life Pills on the can love him.

says his star is a dancing sunbeam. REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD. MAR WISHLOW'S SOUTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS BY MILLIONS of NOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE THEIRING, with PREFECT SUCCESS. IN HOOTHES the CHILD SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS ALPAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOLA. It is alsolidely laterness. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Wimbox's Essenhing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Piffle-That's all moonshine!

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

with a cloth and shook it about. "You draw first," said he, "Long one gets the water, short one hitches the horses."

When they came to measure the boy had drawn the long one. "My luck again," remarked he.

Without a word the man passed through the door, which the boy closed behind him, but not quickly enough to escape a cloud of snow which swirled round the room. Silently he pulled on his moccasins and wrapped himself

By and by there was a tinkle of sleigh-bells outside, and the man ap-peared with the team ready harnessed to the bob-sled, on which four empty barrels could dimly be discerned.

door and pane
And never ones was a knock in vain!
All good folks waited the coming child.
Their doors they opened and on him

smiled.
Inside he stepped, with a happy face,
And softly slipped in the Old Year's
place.
Said he: "I bring you a Box of Days.
Tied round with tissue of rainbow rays:
I give it loyfully, for I know.
Though all days may not with gladness
glow.

glow, Each gift holds some precious bit of

Happy New Year

of Many Nations

of those months when it was no longer

This was made quite a fete and in

the sixth century was merged into

possible to keep cattle out doors.

Year was celebrated.

mus customs.

New Year.

the season:

as boliday gifts.

Later nin money was substituted

and fat fewl were popular offerings of

Gloves and glove money is a very

old New Year custom which is still

kept up in the increasing use of gloves

Even more curious are the old New Year customs. Many of these are still

observed by old-fashioned people who

The old-fashioned Englishman will

The Scotch make much of New Year.

After hearty greetings to the New

In many of the Scottish regiments

Just at the stroke of twelve there

"Who goes there?" calls the sentry.

'Advance, New Year," is called back.

The gates are thrown open and the

smallest drummer lad in the regiment,

"The New Year," is the answer.

houses of the neighbors. The

"Auld Lang Syne.

in different lands.

EW YEAR'S day has for

for generations been the

occasion of revels. It has

come down to us from the

old German custom of di-

viding the year at the close

"Have you put the pail and rope in?" asked the boy. The man nodded as they solemnly shook hands, while the boy shielded his eyes with the crook of his arm

and gave the horses their heads. He

tried from time to time to peer into

the storm, but the snow made wraiths

round him and froze his eyelashes together. How the horses got there the boy never knew, but get there they did, and whilst the lcy blast probed remorse lessly amongst his clothes for the flesh beneath, and poured the powder-

ed snow down his neck. The maddened animals charged him as he lowered the bucket into the well, and spilled the water all over him as they fought for the first drink.

It was a slow process at best, and his clothes and mittens crackled with the congealed ice as he hauled up each pall. When they had drunk their fill they quivered with the cold, and plunged to get back, but the boy bound the reins round the runners of the foremost bob. They bucked as the frozen bits galled them, causing him to spill as much as he put in the barrels, and to slither about on the rapidly form ing ice, rendering a footbold almost impossible. In between times the boy

rubbed his eyes and the frezen places. It was a slow and tedious task, and he soon was fagged, because at 19 the muscles are not hardened. The horses knocked him over and the sleigh ran over his legs, but, being light, only bruised him. In his puny rage he slashed them with the pail rope, and straighten it, and only learned sense when he felt the sensation of many needles piercing his hands and the skin on his fingers adhered to the

It was a painfully slow job; to lift a filled pail shoulder high and empty it



Fought for the First Drink. in a barrel mounted on a sleigh requires strength, and his was fast leaving him. Moreover, the water ran up cling to the old traditions. his sleeves and froze, until he was like an automatic block of ice if such a formally open the outer door of his thing can be conceived. He became home on New Year's eve just at the such an embodiment of misery that he no longer troubled about anything, but out the old year and usher in the new. occasionally buried his head in his arms to rest, and had only sufficient It is generally ushered in with a "be strength left when at last it was fin- pint," brewed at home and drunk by ished to put the reins behind his back the family standing around the bowl and brace his feet against the hind- just as midnight strikes. nosi barrel before returning, and in this position the water slopped over Year, the "hot pint," with bread, him and played its sweet will uncheck- cheese and cakes, is taken to the

Where the horses went he knew not, enter another's home on the first of and if they tipped the lot over again | January bestows good luck on the fam he cared not. He was past caring. ily for the year. With what little sense remaining him he rather hoped they would, and so even yet the ushering in of New Year He believed they stopped, but is most picturesque couldn't be quite sure. It seemed hours before twelve the soldiers, headed by after in a dream that he functed be the oldest man in the regiment dressed heard the man's voice: "My God, I as Father Time, march out of barthought you were never coming back," racks headed by the band playing and in the same dream he heard himself saying: "Neither did I."

I knew the boy in those long years comes a knock at the gate. ago. I see him and it is in day dreams myself sometimes even now, especially on New Year's day, as I sit round the fireside here at home. It is incongruous that pictures should appear in the embers, but so they do, or elso dressed in Highland costume, is car one's fancy paints them there. Then ried in on the shoulders of the men a coal drops out, and I wake up to and marched around the barracks to the remembrance that I was once that the pipers' tunes. The rest of the

THE CHINESE NEW YEAR.

night is spent in carousing.

"Gar-ne-fo-Toy"-Happy good "The press agent here just now luck to you, may you be prosperous, may your honorable family be prosperous and may the spirits of your ancestors rest content-is the gist of the Chinese New Year's greeting. The New Year festival

tinues two weeks.

A Prayer for the New Year

ETERNAL God, in whom is the hope of all our years, remember us in Thy mercy also in this new year of our Lord. Reveal Thy glory in the experience of its joys and sorrows. Forestall its tears with the abiding comfort of Thy presence. Make us strong rightly to measure all our gains and to endure with patience every loss Thy love allows. Show us Thy meaning in the gifts and opportunities of each new day. Assure us of Thy help in labor, Thy delight in our joys. Quicken our minds to clear vision and our hearts to to clear vision and our hearts to cheerful content. Provide for our bodies such vigor as shall be needful for our allotted work. We leave to Thee the mystery of the year's events, assured that Thou wilt guide our way. With-hold from us all gifts which would prevent Thy purpose for our growth in wisdom and in service. Only deny us not Thy-self—Thy Spirit to instruct our hearts, Thy work to share, Thy peace to still our restlessness, Thy presence to resolve our doubts. In the sifting of temptation grant that our faith fail not, and when our years are ended bring us to Thyself, through Jesus Christ

Origin of New Year Gifts

our Lord. Amen.

Like the customs of Christmas, the reast of St. Martin, November 11, which, in their origin, are a curious on which day the opening of the New mixture of poetry and symbolism and While in Germany Martinmas and of superstition, those that belong to the New Year were identical, with the observance of New Year's day are the lurroduction of the Roman calen- also relies of ideas that date from it warmed him until one of the horses dar the celebration was gradually early beathen ages. The French detroil on the bucket and bent it flat.

Foolishly he took off his mittens to with it went many of the jolly Marris ents from the Latin word Strenge. the name of a goddess whom the Ro-Traces of these old New Year ob- mans venerated as the patroness of servances and supersitions can still be gifts. There was a grove in Rome traced in the way the season is kept dedicated to this goddess, where it was customary to get fresh twigs, to give Our decorations of greens, for in- as presents to friends and relatives on stance, are a relic of the old Roman New Year's day. During the sway of the emperors. Roman subjects made superstition of presenting branches of trees for good luck in the coming New Year's gifts to their sovereign. Augustus received such quantities of The giving of presents has also come these that he had gold and silver to us from the Romans. They outdid statues made of them. Tiberius did even the generous Americans, for they away with the usage, because he considered it too troublesome to express used to ask for gifts, if not received, until one of the emperors forbade his thanks for the gifts. Caligula, on the subjects demanding gifts save on the contrary, reintroduced the custom, and even made up for his predecessor's re-One of the favorite New Year's gifts fusal to receive presents by requiring those that had been offered to him after plus were invented in Fingland, in to be given to himself as arrearages. the stateenth century, were the rough The custom of making New Year's hand-made pleces of metal that took gifts, notwithstanding attempts to supthe place of bone and wood skewers. press it, was continued after Europe A gift that must never be omitted had become Christian. For a time preswas an orange stuck with cloves to ent making was transferred to Easter, but later it was again associated with grace the wassail bowl. Apples, nuts

the first day of January.

Best Gift of Cime

The passing of years is like the coming of dawn-slow, silent, inevitable. The most eager cannot hasten the quiet, irresistible movement, and the most reductant cannot forbid. Some gitts the years bring which we would fain decline-age, sorrow, disappointment. Some treasures they take which we would keep forever-youth, beauty, innocence. But there are more precious treasures which time cannot supply and the years cannot removefriendship, patience, faith and love --

Herbart L. Willett.



According to some food experts, a quart of milk is equal to eight

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the

begins the last of January and con- signature of Charty, Philehouse