900 DROPS Mothers Knew That Genuine Contoria Always AVegetable Preparation for As similating the Food by Regula-ting the Stomachs and Bowels of Bears the INFANTS CHILDREN Thereby Promotine Didestion Cheerfulness and Rest Contains neither Oplam, Morphine nor Nineral, Nor Naucotte Of Person of Old De SANCEL PITCHER A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoes Use and Feverishness and Loss of SLEEP For Over esulting therefrom inhiformy Catt Hatetur THE GENTAER CONT NEW YORK.

THE BANK OF

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, \$55,000

For over 21 years is institution has provided banking facilities to is section. Its stock otders and officers are identified with the busi-se interests of Halifax and Northampton counties. A Saying Department is maintained for the benefit of all who desir-deposit in a Saying's Bank. In this Department interest is allowed a

Blows: For Deposits allowed to remain three months or longer, 2 per cent. Significantly or longer, 3 per cent. Swelve months or longer, 4 per cent. Say information will be furnished on application to the President or Cashi

W. R. SMITH.
L. C. DRAPER, Teller

Send Us Your Old Tires! 3,500 to 5,000 Extra Mile Service Readily

Bell 2 in 1 Tire Co.,

202 W. Broad St. RICHMOND, VA. Phone Randolph 6281

We buy Old Tires.

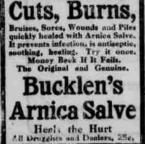


Announcement

We have bought out the Dray Business and Good Will of Mrs. J. W. Vaughn and this is to announce that we will continue the business in Weldon, guaranteeing prompt service and careful handling of baggage and freight by experienced drivers. For dray service call Ben Rodwell, Phone No. 323.

SMITH & RODWELL.

WELDON, N. C.





HOW ARE YOU HELPING?

BY S. E. KISER.

The world is a dreary old place, you say, Where few may start gladly and smile through the day, Where lairness is rare and where justice is rarer; The world is a place of oppression and tears, Where the blight of men's selfishness ever appears, Where to live is to struggle through wearisome years-But what are You doing to make the world fairer?

The world is a frightful old place, you sigh, Where men go to battle not reasoning why, Where the spirit of law is shut out by the letter: The world is a place where the wicked stand high, Where the righteous are crushed, where the innocent die Because of men's greed and the rights they deny-But what are You doing to make the world better?

The world is a sorry old place, ah yes! There's so little of joy and so much of distress, Yet the cares we are bearing might all be made lighter If the ones whom the fates have not splendidly blessed Would cease to go trying to worry the rest, If the cheered the oppressed who hope on for the best-And what are You doing to make the world brighter?

HIS MASTER'S CRAVE,

"He will not come," said the gentle child; And she patted the poor dog's head, And she pleasantly called him and fondly smiled; But he heeded her not in his anguish wild. Nor arose from his lowly bed.

'Twas his master's grave where he chose to rest He guarded it night and day; The love that glowed in his graceful breast For the friend who had fed, controlled, caressed Might never fade away.

And when the long grass rustled near, Beneath some hastening tread, He started up with a quivering ear, For he thought 'twas the step of his master dear, Returning from the dead.

But sometimes when a storm drew nigh, And the clouds were dark and fleet, He tore the turf, with a mournful cry, As if he would force his way, or die, To his much-loved master's feet.

So there, through the Summer's heat he lay, Till Autumn night grew bleak, Till his eyes grew dim with his hope's decay, And he pined, and pined, and wasted away, A skeleton gaunt and weak.

And of the pitying children brought Their offering of meat and bread, And to coax him away to their homes they sought But his buried master he ne'er forgot, Nor strayed from his lonely bed.

Cold Winter came with an angry sway, And the snow lay deep and sore; Then his moaning grew fainter day by day, Till, close where the broken tombstone lay, He fell, to rise no more.

And when he struggled with mortal pain, And death was by his side, With one loud cry, that shook the plain, He called for his master, but called in vair Then stretched himself, and died.

GROSS FLATTERY

"Does your wife ever pay you

any complimentse" asked Freder-

"Never," replied Benderley.

"Well, mine does; she flatters

"Oh, yes, frequently-particu-

"Why does she flatter you so

"Whenever the coal fire needs

replenishing she points to the fire-

place and says, 'Frederick, the

larly in winter," replied Frederick.

much in winter?

PELLETS OF PHILOSOPHY.

Take One Every Day.

Don't expect to get the most ick Jimson of his friend Benderhappiness out of life unless you ley

You can have a good reputation in your neighborhood if you care

Music can be the greatest pleasure of the greatest torment of a

community. To hold the tongue is sometimes the greatest sign of wisdom you

You may live with people all

your life and never find them out until some crucial thing happens. High brows may denote intellect but how are you going to tell any-

Smiles have been known to do more than dollars.

thing about a brow when a man is

If the earth's surface, were that is without mountains and a depth of 5,532 fee:

EXPLAINED

pain will soon be relieved. For rheumatic aches, neuralgia, "Jim, de telegraph is just like it hig dog wid his tall in Richmond gout, lumbago, bruises, strains, sprains and muscle stiffness, have and his head in New York. You twist his rail in Richmond and he howls in New York."

a bottle handy.

Quickly penetrates and snothes, than mussy plasters or contments, stain the skin. "Go way from here, nigger, you know dere ain't no dog big At all druggists, 25c. 50c, and \$1.00. ernuff to reach from here to New York.

"Yes, but just s'posen the dog was big enough.

"Go way from here, nigger; 1 ain't gwine s'posen no sich lie."

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S ASTORIA Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

For Stiff Neck

Apply Sloan's Liniment without rubbing to the sore leaders and the

Kin Folks

And Friends!

Thave Ten Fingers I have ten fingers and ten toes.

pany one keeps.

and Ten Toes -Host of Friend And that same, I reckon, applies I can count that much, but I just

can't count all my good friends down South here—they are far too many. And I'm mighty proud of them. The men who make me, say you can tell real quality by the com-

Blood will tell. A good name and good breeding count most of all.

to cigarettes, too. More and more gentlemen of the South are smoking me, SOVEREIGN, every day, because they know I come from good old Virginia and Carolina stock—the finest, grandest stock in all the world.

Quality is the thing, friend-you can't deny it. And I stand for Quality.

You Folks of the South KNOW good blood! You Folks of the South KNOW good tobacco!

That's why I am so loved among you all down here. So I am proud to say-

> I am guaranteed by The American Sobacco (- Buy me. If you don't like me return me to your dealer and get your money back. I have said it. A Southern gentleman is known the world over for keeping his word, and I have given you mine.

JOVEREIGN LIGARETTES "FOR THE GENTLEMAN OF THE SOUTH " "King of Them all"

Now on display in Batchelor Bros. salesrooms, Baby Grand Model, a large powerful, roomy touring car. Just the car you have been looking for. Fully equipped with electric starting and lighting \$790. No extras.

The Four-Ninety, the most car for the least money of any car on the market. Fully equipped electric lighting and starting. Let us show it to you, \$530.

Batchelor Bros.

Pierce-Whitehead Hardware Gompany,

You are invited to open an account with the BANK OF ENFIELD, ENFIELD, N. C. Per Cent. allowed in the Savings Department Compounded Quarterly.

YOU can bank by mail

