

# THE RECORD.

State Library

VOL. XIII.

WARRENTON, N. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1907.

NO. 39.

## NOW IS THE TIME

AND

## THE CENTRE WAREHOUSE THE PLACE

to sell your tobacco.

Highest Market Prices at all times. Bring us Your next Load and be Convinced

### Rogers & Burwell,

Proprietors.

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**CHAS. E. FOSTER,**  
LITTLETON, N. C.  
Civil Engineer and Surveyor.

R. R. Road, Park, Timber, Town, City and Farm Work quickly done and accurately planned, mapped and plotted. Farm work solicited.

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Warrenton, North Carolina.

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Renders any services included in the practice of Dentistry. Crown and bridge work, porcelain inlay, and cast fillings according to the methods of today.  
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Physician & Surgeon,  
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Calls promptly attended to. Office opposite court house.

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Warrenton, N. C.

**S. G. DANIEL,**  
Attorney at Law,  
LITTLETON, N. C.

Practices in all the courts of the State. Money to loan on real estate. Reference—Bank of Littleton. Will be in Warrenton every first Monday.

**M. J. HAWKINS,** **T. W. BICKETT,**  
Ridgeway, N. C. **Louisburg, N. C.**

**HAWKINS & BICKETT,**  
Attorneys at Law.

**B. G. GREEN,** **H. A. BOYD,**  
**GREEN & BOYD,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
Warrenton, North Carolina.

## Eggs for Hatching.

### My Barred Rocks, White, Golden and Buff Wyandottes

were among the winners at the State Fair, Raleigh, N. C., Oct. 1906 and at Monroe Jan. 1907.

My matings this season are better than ever.

**Wm. H. Fleming,**  
Warren Plains, N. C.  
R. F. D. No. 1.

**RESOLVED!**  
THAT AS YOU WEAR YOUR OVER COAT ON THE OUTSIDE IT IS THE FIRST THING THAT OTHER PEOPLE SEE WHEN YOU MEET THEM. YOU CANT AFFORD TO TAKE CHANCES ON DODGING PEOPLE

BUSTER BROTHERS  
R. F. Ostrout

**DONT DODGE.**

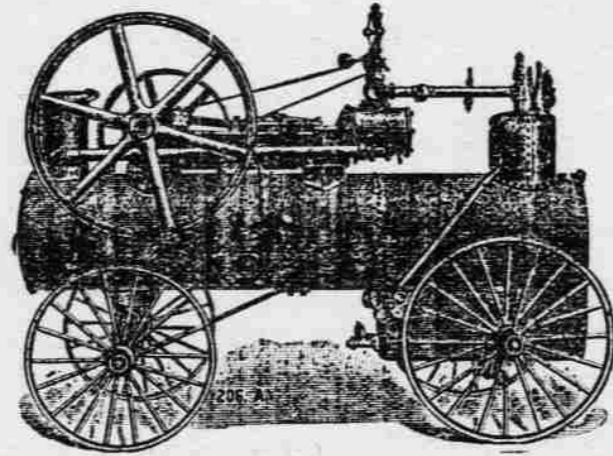
107  
COPYRIGHT 1907 BY THE BUSTER BROTHERS OF CHICAGO.

Look at your last winter's overcoat and see if the cloth about the seams in the back and around the cuffs is not badly worn. If you tuck your sleeves you will make them too short. If you lengthen them or leave them as they are, you cannot get away from having people know that you cannot afford a new overcoat. Then is there any reason why you should not buy a new one, especially when you can do so for such a small price.

Our men's overcoats are stylish, being especially made for us. And the little men; to be sure we have a splendid line of overcoats for little men.

**L. W. Barnes Clothing Store,**  
Henderson, North Carolina.

## Eclipse Engines.



Eclipse Engines, Saw Mills, Separators, Etc., shipped in car load lots. Repair parts kept in stock.

Apply to **J. L. TATE, LITTLETON, N. C.**

## Tobacco and Cotton Growers!

After the harvest and the marketing of your crops, let us offer this timely

### Suggestion.

Deposit the entire amount in our Savings Department, and check only that which is an absolute necessity. You'll be surprised how much further your money goes—with our help. Call personally or write for an explanation of this system.

## THE CITIZEN'S BANK,

Capital and Surplus, \$150,000.00

Henderson, North Carolina.

#### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING; KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

You can never make another noise with the cracker that has been exploded.

#### A Real Wonderland.

South Dakota, with its rich silver mines, bonanza farms, wide ranges and strange natural formations, is a veritable wonderland. At Mount Clapp, in the home of Mrs. E. D. Clapp, a wonderful case of healing has lately occurred. Her son, suffering with long-continued coughing spells occurred every five minutes, writes Mrs. Clapp, "when I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery the great medicine that saved his life and completely cured him." "Guaranteed for coughs and colds, throat and lung troubles, by O. A. Thomas, Druggist, 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Men who never work are prone to grow eloquent on the subject of "the dignity of labor."

#### Badly Mixed Up.

Abraham Brown, of Winterton, N. Y., had a very remarkable experience; he says: "Dr. King got badly mixed up over me; one said heart disease; two called it kidney trouble; the fourth, blood poison, and the fifth stomach and liver trouble; but none of them helped me, so my wife advised trying Electric Bitters, which are restoring me to perfect health." One bottle did me more good than all the Dr. doctors prescribed. "Guaranteed for blood poison, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney complaints, by O. A. Thomas, Druggist, 50c."

The pies are just as good as ever—your "taster" is out of whack.

#### Here's Good Advice.

O. S. Woolover, one of the best known merchants of Le Raysville, N. Y., says: "If you are ever troubled with piles, apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It cured me of them for good 20 years ago." "Guaranteed for sores, wounds, lumps or abrasions. 25c. at O. A. Thomas Drug Store."

This is the season of decay and weakened vitality; good health is hard to retain. If you'd retain yours, fortify your system with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the surest way. 35c. Tea or Tablets. Hunter Drug Company.

The pies are just as good as ever—your "taster" is out of whack.

You know as well as anyone when you need something to regulate your system. If your bowels are sluggish, your food distresses you, your kidneys pain, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It always relieves. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Hunter Drug Company.

The vacation earned is the vacation enjoyed.

#### A Dangerous Deadlock.

That someone sometimes terminates fatally, is the commonplace of liver and bowel functions. To quickly end this condition without disagreeable sensations, Dr. King's New Life Pills should always be your remedy. Guaranteed absolutely satisfactory in every case or money back, at O. A. Thomas Drug Store. 25c.

Millions of bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar have been sold without any person ever having experienced any other than the most beneficial results from its use for coughs, colds and lung troubles. This is because the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package contains no opiates or other harmful drugs. Guard your health by refusing any but the genuine. The Hunter Drug Company.

The vacation we miss is the one we would have enjoyed the most.

#### Passed Examination Successfully.

James Donahue, New Britain, Conn., writes: "I tried several kidney remedies, and was treated by our best physicians for diabetes, but did not improve until I took Foley's Kidney Cure. After the second bottle I showed improvement, and five bottles cured me completely. I have since passed a rigid examination for life insurance." "Foley's Kidney Cure cures backache and all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. The Hunter Drug Company."

The richest man is the one who is satisfied with what he has.

Politics sometimes makes strange cellmates.

**FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR** stops the cough and heals the lung.

**PILES** get immediate relief from Dr. Sloop's Magic Ointment.

#### THE AEROPLANE.

Keeping it Properly Balanced is a Difficult Art.

An aeroplane may be defined as a surface propelled horizontally in such a manner that the resulting pressure of air from beneath prevents its falling. A balloon can remain stationary over a given spot in a calm, but an aeroplane must be kept in motion if it is to remain in the air. Such a plane literally runs on the air like a skater gliding over thin ice. The most familiar example of an aeroplane is the kite of our boyhood days. We all remember how we kept it aloft even in a light breeze by running with it against the wind. Substituting the pull of a propeller for the cord and the aeroplane flying machine is created. If this were all, the problem of artificial flight would have been solved long ago. There remains the supremely difficult art of balancing the plane so that it will skate on an even keel. Even birds find it hard to maintain this stability. In the constant effort to steady himself a hawk sways from side to side as he soars, like an acrobat on a tight rope. Occasionally a bird will catch the wind on the top of his wing, with the result that he will capsize and fall some distance before he can recover himself. If the flying aeroplanes of nature find the feat of balancing so difficult, is it any wonder that men have been killed in endeavoring to discover their secret?

If you have ever sailed a canoe you will readily understand what this feat of balancing an aeroplane really means. As the pressure of the wind on your sail heels your canoe over you must climb out on the outrigger far enough for your weight to counterbalance the wind pressure, so that you will not be upset. The physicist scientifically explains our achievement by stating that you have succeeded in keeping the center of air pressure and the center of gravity on the same straight line. In a canoe the feat is comparatively easy; in an aeroplane it demands constant and fleetlike shifting of the body, because the sudden slight variations of the wind must be immediately opposed. — Waldemar Kaempffert in Cosmopolitan.

#### MAGIC OF THE BASS.

Memories of the Battle That Linger With the Angler.

"The Indians call it 'Me-da Mon-nuh-she-gan,' which translated means magic bass. He is said to be much like other black bass in appearance. But his peculiar attributes are these: "He must be caught by casting, with a surface bait, so that you can see him rise to it. He may be taken in running water where the clear current fosters over mossy bowlders and through gutting, small shallows or in the silent pools where the forest hangs darkly over the stream. He may be taken at some still lake's grassy marge, where the water lilies build him a green and white and golden canopy, or in the open places when the west wind's magic turns the glassy surface into silver.

"But wherever you find him you will see that nature rules supreme. And whether in braving stream or quiet pool, in some peaceful lily bay or just beneath the rippled broad expanse, where the wild beauty of the spot makes your heart beat faster, here may you find the magic bass.

"And this is his magic: That when you have fought him inch by inch and have looked upon him as he lay exhausted in your landing net you are his forever. For wherever you go and whatever you do there will come to you ever and often a dream of his first leap into the air, of the tugging line and of his body at your feet, and indistinct behind it all lie the sparkling water and the forest and the blue sky.

"In the dead of winter you will of a sudden hear the soft splash of the bass rising to your fly, you will feel the sudden faintness of the line, and the snow outside your window will melt into a summer landscape. When you are busied there will come to you the song of the reed and the smell of pine and fir and balsam. That is the magic of the Me-da Mon-nuh-she-gan."—Outing Magazine.

Various Kinds of Meteors.

"Meteors" and "meteorologists" have little in common, although their origin is identical. "Meteor" meant a good many more things to Englishmen of a few generations ago than it does now, in accordance with the meaning of the Greek adjective, which signified, "up in the air," so that "a meteor," the things up in the air, meant the heavy iron bodies. Winds and whirlwinds were aerial meteors formerly in English, clouds, snow and rain were aqueous meteors, and among luminous meteors were reckoned rainbows and twilight. Meteorology preserves the memory of all this, but the word "meteor" has gone over altogether to the astronomer's sphere.

Infinitesimal Shears.

A clever workman in a cutlery factory in Sheffield, England, made a dozen pairs of shears, each so minute that they altogether weigh less than half a grain. That is about the weight of a postage stamp. Each pair is perfect and will cut it sufficiently delicate material could be found. Lying on a piece of white paper they seem no larger than fleas.

Not in Stock.

Customer (at bookstore)—I'd like to get a cheap edition of Shakespeare's plays. New Salesman (after an extended search)—Sorry, sir, but we haven't got nothing but his works.—Chicago Tribune.

He who commits no crime requires no law.—Antiphones.

## The Hoodoo Ring.

By INA WRIGHT HANSON.

Copyrighted, 1907, by Jessie Morgan.

"Pauline, I love you. Will you marry me or won't you?" I made my little speech desperately, with my eyes shut.

The silence was so long that I opened them to find Pauline with her own eyes shut and her lips moving rapidly, but noiselessly.

"What are you doing?" I inquired as calmly as I was able.

"I was saying the protection charm for lovers," she answered, smiling sweetly at me. "It's lucky for you that you asked me today. No more lucky days for me till the middle of next month."

"Oh, superstition, thy name is Pauline!" I said fondly. No matter what absurd ideas she had, she was the sweetest girl in the world. "Tomorrow I will bring the diamond," I added after awhile.

"Oh, no, please," she answered promptly. "I should rather have a ruby. Rubies exert a special protection in matters of love."

Next day when I entered the only jewelry store the place afforded I was wishing that my Pauline were not so superstitious. Of course I wanted her to be pleased, but diamonds seemed to me the only gems for betrothals.

When I met her in her garden that night I fancied that she looked pale, and when I gave her the box I thought she seemed on the threshold of tears.

"Open it, heart's dearest," I allured, not without some trepidation.

But she put the box up her lace sleeve and began whispering to me of how she was ever prone to hold her pleasures a little while from her until she had tasted satisfaction to the full, and she was so wonderfully entranced that no mortal man could remember such mundane things as metal or brilliant in the soft symphonies of her feeling-swept voice.

But there was a change in my sweetheart after that. I had sometimes chafed over the necessity, when we were starting for somewhere and had only a brief time to get there in and had forgotten something, of being compelled, when we returned for it, to sit down till we had counted fifty, but this Pauline always laughingly insisted on.

Now she treated all signs seriously. She no longer laughed when we spilled

Pauline sighed and removed her shoes. She placed the high heeled, absurd little articles on the table, regarding them seriously. Then she put them on again, being careful to dress the left foot first.

"There! That's the very worst one of them all," she said in the tone the great man must have used when he had conquered his last world and there were no more of them.

"There's a worse one!" I cried in so mighty a voice that Pauline jumped. "Today week is Friday, the 13th. You wouldn't dare let it be our wedding day?"

I knew it was an unfair advantage, and I was about to take it all back when my blessed girl smuggled herself into my delighted arms.

"I might dare, Harry," she whispered, "but wouldn't you as lief it would be a day sooner?"

Trespassing.

Inventive genius seldom achieves success at the first attempt. A half grown boy in Pennsylvania, who had devoted his leisure hours for many months to the making of a milking machine of his own devising, at last completed it to his satisfaction and resolved to make a trial of it. Without saying a word to any one he carried his machine down from the attic, where he had wrought patiently day after day to bring it to perfection, and took it out to the barnyard, where old Cherry, the family cow, stood placidly chewing her cud, with her big, lusty calf playing round her.

A few minutes later his mother saw him trying to re-enter the house unseen. He was covered with dirt from head to foot and in a state of demoralization generally. In his hand he was carrying something that looked like the wreck of a toy battleship.

"For mercy's sake, Jud," she exclaimed, "what have you been doing?"

"I've been trying my milking machine on the cow," he said.

"Did the cow do all that to you?"

"No," answered Jud. "Old Cherry would have stood for it all right. It was the calf that—er—kind of seemed to object to the machine."—Youth's Companion.

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**FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE** Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right.

I could not bring myself to tell you then that I didn't want it after you had been good enough to please me, for I knew you preferred a diamond, so I said I would forget his history. I compromised with evil and took it, but I have never opened the box.

"You haven't looked at the ring?" I exclaimed.

"No. But just having it in my possession has done such awful things! First my poor kitten ate the poisoned meat, then my best loved vase fell to the floor when no one was near it and broke itself to pieces, I tore my best dress the first time I wore it, and you had the automobile accident."

"But I didn't get hurt," I objected.

"Yes, but it's a warning!" she waited. "I don't want the ring, and I don't want you to keep it, and it is a shame to make that poor man take it back. Let's bury it somewhere, and you needn't get me another. I will be satisfied without an engagement ring."

Then I laughed. I couldn't restrain myself any longer, and my poor girl's wet eyes looked at me reproachfully. I picked up the box and touched the spring. She gave one long, earnest look at the sparkler, then looked wildly at me.

"Why, it's a diamond!"

I nodded. I could do no more then.

"Is that the ring I have been carrying around or hiding away for two mortal weeks?"

I nodded again, helpless with laughter, and it was not long till Pauline laughed with me. Then she kissed the ring and slipped it on her finger. Next she went to the door of the arbor and locked deliberately at the moon over her left shoulder. Spying a ladder leaning against the wall, she walked under it. A rusty nail showed enticingly in the moonlight, but she did not turn it around. She came back to me, sat down and regarded me gravely.

"I still have an unholty curiosity to know who did buy that ring and what it did to them?" she said mournfully.

"Oh, heart of mine," I crooned, "can it be that you have lived for a whole summer in this place and have yet to learn that that jewelry man is known hereabouts as Ananias Jones, although he was christened Henry? He just dotes on talking to pretty girls, and he has quite a genius for story telling. Figuratively speaking, my beloved, he sold you a gold brick."

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