THE ROANOKE NEWS.

HALL & SLEDGE, PROPRIETORS. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. TERMS—$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XX. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1889. NO. 6.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PATAPSCO 1866 SUPERLATIVE PATENT C.A.GAMBRILL Mfg. Co. BALTIMORE.

THE Premier Flour of America.

PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS. ESTABLISHED--1774.

OUR PATENT ROLLER FLOURS

are manufactured from the CHOICEST WHEAT OBTAINABLE for which Baltimore as a market stands pre-eminent. Their superiority for UNIFORMITY, STRENGTH and UNAPPROACHABLE FLAVOR has long been acknowledged. The

PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT

Stands unrivalled. Of a rich, Creamy Color, it makes a Bread that will suit the Fastidious. ☞Ask your Grocer for it.

Patapsco Superlative Patent, Rolando Choice Patent,
Patapsco Family Patent, Orange Grove Extra,
Baldwin Family, Mapleton Family.

C. A. GAMBRILL MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
214 Commerce St., Baltimore, Md.

aug 12 1y

THE SPRING MEDICINE YOU WANT

Paine's Celery Compound

Purifies the Blood,
Strengthens the Nerves,
Stimulates the Liver,
Regulates the Kidneys and Bowels,
Gives Life and Vigor to every organ.

There's nothing like it.

Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I procured some of Paine's Celery Compound. The use of two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine, I do not know its equal."
W. L. GREENLEAF,
Brigadier General V. N. G., Burlington, Vt.
$1.00. Six for $5.00. At Druggists.

Use It Now!

"Having used your Paine's Celery Compound this spring, I can safely recommend it as the most powerful and at the same time most gentle regulator. It is a splendid nerve tonic, and since taking it I have felt like a new man."
H. E. KNOBS, Watertown, Dakota.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co. Props. Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES Color Feathers and Ribbons. Easy! Elegant! Economical!

LACTATED FOOD Babies using it sleep well nights. Make Laughing

jan 19 1y

ESTABLISHED 1868.

JOHN N. BROWN, HALIFAX, N. C.

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.

—o—DEALER IN—o—

PURE MEDICINES, TOILET AND FANCY Articles,

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, CIGARS & CHEWING Tobacco.

Patent Medicines, Trusses and Shoulder Braces. Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass Varnishes and Dye-Stuffs, Lamp Oils and Lamp Chimneys, Garden and Field Seeds.

☞Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. jan 3 1y

$95 Sewing-Machine FREE To all more valuable trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality the very best sewing machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This great machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out; is fully patented, runs easy and is not the $20, with the 8 attachments, and new sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, intelligent persons who write to us at once may receive free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the most valuable box of works of high art ever shown together in America. TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

NEW HOTEL AT

HALIFAX, N. C.

Having rented the Faucett place I have fitted it up in first class style as a hotel. Table supplied from Richmond markets.

MEALS 35 CENTS OR 1.50 A DAY.

N. B. DICKEN, Proprietor.

jan 10 tf

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine

FOR SALE BY P. N. STAINBACK & CO.

oct 14 1y

THE PLACE TO GET

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

—AT THE—

LOWEST PRICES,

IS AT

DR. A. R. ZOLLICOFFER'S,

EAST SIDE WASHINGTON AVE, OPPOSITE R. SHED.

WELDON. N. C.

STOCK KEPT COMPLETE BY FREQUENT ARRIVALS.

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT FILLED WITH THE BEST SELECTED MATERIAL. PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED AT ALL HOURS WITH GREAT CARE. PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, FANCY SOAPS, BRUSHES,

FANCY ARTICLES, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

A HEARTY welcome always awaits you at

ZOLLICOFFER'S.

A DREAM OF THE STAR

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT FROM ONE OF CHAS. DICKENS WORKS.

Once upon a time, there was a little boy, and a little girl, who was his sister. Their devotion to each other was wonderful, each sharing the joys and sorrows of the other. Like all other children they asked many questions, and when they were alone, were always wondering why things were so. They wondered at the beautiful clear sky that smiled down upon them. They wondered where the gentle rivers went, on whose backs they gamboled. Indeed they lived as it were in wonder-land. As they came home in the twilight they would talk to each little star, as it peeped timidly out to see if all was ready for its coming. They wondered if all things would be sorry if they were to die. "Surely they would," they said, for the buds are the children of flowers; the waves are the children of the sea; the little rills that flow on on with thier merry ripple, are the children of the rivers, and the little twinkling stars are the children of the blue sky. Now if we the children of men were to die, surely all these other children would miss us."—Among all the stars, one brighter than the others was a favorite of the two little children. At night they would stand at the window, and watch it as it shone down on the old church and they would say, "God bless the star," and then would bid it good-night. By and by there came a time when the boy stood at the window alone, for his little sister was lying on her death-bed. He would turn to the pale, patient face and together they would say. "God bless the star." One night he looked out at it weeping, for it was shedding its pure light down on a newly made grave. Then he dreamed that on the rays that came to him through his star, he saw angels decending from the open star, and bearing his little sister up to the world of light. He wanted to follow, but the angel said, "Not yet," and he woke to find the star shining. After this, he would think of the star as his future home where he would meet his sister. Soon a little babe was born to gladden the heart of the sorrowing child, but it, too, left this world for one of purer light. Then the stars opened again, and the angels descended as before, and he heard the voice of his sister's angel say, "Is it my brother," and they said, "not he, but another brother," and he cried, Here I am sister; take me." Then awakening he saw the stars shining. When the boy grew to manhood; he was sitting over his books one day, and a messenger came saying "Your mother is no more I come to bring her blessing on her darling boy."

Again that night the star opened, and he saw the company of angels coming to bear the mother to her two children. He heard the voice of his sister again, "Is it my brother?" and the angel said, Not yet, it is the mother." Then he cried, "Here I am sister, take, me," but the star closed, and when he woke the star was shining. Years after, when he was an old man, on whose face the footprints of time might be seen, the star opened again, and the angels came for his beloved child. "Is my brother come?" asked the sister. "Not yet, but a maiden daughter," answered the angel. But the old man cried, "Here I am sister, take me." Again the star closed and seemed to shut from him the light of his life. Soon the aged man became ill, and his children gathered around him whispering, "He is dying." "Yes, I am dying." Then a holy light shone on his face, and he exclaimed, "I see the star thank God for the star where I will be united to those I love." And the star was shining and still shines upon his grave.

"THE BRIDGE."

LONG WAY AFTER H. W. LONGFELLOW.

I stood on the bridge at midnight, as drunk as a son-of-a gun two moons rose o'er the city, when there ought to have been but one. I could see their bright reflection, in the waters under me, and I experienced a feeling of wonder and great curiosity. If only one had been there, I would not have been in doubt, but what two moons were doing, I could not well make out. The tide was slowly ebbing, I could hear the waters roll, as I stood in the wavering shadows to hide from the night patrol. How often, oh! how often in the days of auld lang syne, I have tried to cross at midnight, and got left every time. But to-night I was hot and restless, my mind was full of care, and the walk that lay before me, was more than I could bear. I had no latch-key with me, and locked would be the door, and I would have to sit in the door-way, as oft have done before. I'd have to sit in the door-way, in agony and fear, till a voice said from the window, "Did the lodge hold late, my dear?" So to night I stood there dreaming, and watched the restless tide, till a cop came along with a wagon, and invited me to ride.

Do not kick every one in your path.

SIR JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE,
BRITISH MINISTER TO THE UNITED STATES.

SIR JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE.

BRITISH MINISTER TO THE UNITED STATES.

Lord Salisbury cannot be reproached with having nominated to the post of Minister to the United States, which has been vacant since Lord Sackville left Washington an inexperienced man. The new Minister, Sir Julian Pauncefote, hitherto permanent under Secretary of State in the Foreign office in London, is a man of wide experience, who by profession is a lawyer, not a diplomat, and who never has been attached to any embassy. He was born in Munich in 1828, as third son of the late Robert Pauncefote of Preston court, Gloucestershire, was educated in Paris, and at Marborough college, became a lawyer, was appointed Attorney General of Hong Kong in 1865, Chief Justice of the same colony in 1869, and was made under Secretary of State for the Colonies in 1874. His next promotion was when he was made Legal under Secretary in the Foreign office, and Permanent under Secretary in 1882 on the death of Lord Tenderton. He is also a Companion of the Bath and a Grand Cross of the St. Michael and St. George. Although Sir Julian is already 60 years old his intellectual faculties are as keen as they were a decade ago. If not absolutely of noble birth he belongs to a very old family, can be extremely fascinating or decidedly glacial, according to circumstances. He was most likely appointed to his present position on account of his knowledge of the legal bearings of treaties. Among officials he has the reputation of shrewdness. His house in London has been the meeting place of the younger Diplomatic world, and Lady Pauncefote, who is assisted by her grown up daughter, has universally been thought to be a charming hostess. The salary attached to the position of British Minister in Washington is $30,000 a year and the use of one of the handsomest residences in that city.

SPELL IT OUT.

Here is an alphabet which will make you study. Get out your Bibles and turn to the places. When you have found them, read and remember.

A was a monarch, who reigned in the East. Esther 1: 1.
B was a Chaldee, who made a great feast. Daniel: 5 1-4.
C was veracious, when others told lies. Num. 1: 30-33.
D was a woman, heroic and wise. Judges 4: 4-14.
E was a refuge, where David spared Saul. 1 Sam. 24:1-7.
F was a Roman, accuser of Paul. Acts 16: 34.
G was a garden, a frequent resort. John 48: 1. 2: Matt. 26: 36.
H was a city, where David held Court. 2 Sam. 2: 2.
I was a mocker, a very bad boy. Genesis 14: 16.
J was a city, preferred as a joy. Psalm 136: 6.
K was the father, whose son was tall. 1 Sam. 9: 1-2.
L was a proud one, who had a great fall. Isaiah 14:12.
M was a nephew, whose uncle was good. Col. 4: 10: Acts 11: 24.
N was a city, long hid where it stood. Zechariah 2: 13.
O was a servant, acknowledged a brother. Philemon 1: 6.
P was a Christian, greeting another. 2 Timoth 4: 24
R was a damsel, who knew a man's voice. Acts 12: 13-14.
S was a sovereign who made a bad choice. 1 Kings 11: 4-11
T was a seaport, where preaching was long. Acts 20: 6 7.
U was a teamster, struck dead for wrong. 2 Sam. 6: 7.
V was a cast off, and never restored. Esther 1: 19.
Z was a ruin, with sorrow deplored. Psalm 137.

OUR DAY DREAMS

BESSIE M. POSTER.

From the Baltimoreon.

We speak of dreams as if they belonged entirely to the sleeping hours of the night, when there is not a man, woman or child that does not indulge in them during the waking hours of life. When our sleep is sound and refreshing we seldom dream; but those who do not dream in their waking life generally have no aims, no plans, build no grand superstructures for noble purposes, and die as they have lived without leaving a name worthy of perpetuity.

The word dream in the Ang'o-Saxon signifies "melody," a delightful succession of successful appeals to the finer senses. In our day-dreams we weave pictures of grand achievements, of noble deeds, of daring and self-surrender, and, alas! too often they portray scenes of sensual gratification that debase and degrade.

It is the dream of true manliness and strength that makes the little boy, the man and helps him to play the soldier, the orator, the statesman, the divine. It is those dreams of the waking life that furnish so much of the child's enjoyment, that enable him to bear up so heroically under the small privations and disappointments that often hedge up his way in the path of ease and self-indulgence.

Heaven pity those who indulge no day-dreams and denounce imagination as an idle vagary of a distempered brain. It was that which made Napoleon what he was in those great battle shocks that convulsed the world and linked his name with empire and conquest.

Alexander and Cæsar and Charlemagne and William the Conqueror knew the value of those day-dreams we call air-castles and without which their names would never have been inscribed upon Fame's proud pillar nor their heroic deeds have been commemorated in history and song.

Let the humble toiler, the man of genius, the restless adventurer, the little child, dream as much as possible of the unattained possibilities that gild the dearest life with a gleam of sunshine, and stimulate the soul to heroic struggles after higher things.

THE MIDNIGHT SUN.

Imagine yourself on a ship at anchor looking west or straight in front of you. There is a broad expanse of sea a little to the right hand, behind you will be the rugged coast, and to your left the long, narrow flood between the islands and the mainland that the steamer has just traversed You watch the sun as it slowly sets; the islands and the coasts look like a rich dark purple, and the shadows cast by the ship's mast, etc., grow longer and longer. After a bit, when the sun has sunk apparently twelve feet from the horizon, it stops and seems to remain stationary for about twenty minutes; then the very sea gulls hide away, while the air all of a sudden strikes chilly. Each one has an awed, expectant feeling; the tourist steamer broods a silence that may be felt. Soon the sun rises very slowly once again, and the yellow clouds change with his uprising to even greater beauty, first to the palest primrose and then to bluish pink. The sky, which was just now rose color, becomes gray, then pale emerald green, and lastly blue. Rock after rock stands out, caught by the sun's bright rays, and the reign of day has begun once more.—Jubilee Jaunt to Norway.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists at Weldon, Brown & Carraway, Halifax, Dr. J A McGwigan, Enfield.

LITERAL ANSWERS.

A lady noticed a boy sprinkling salt on the sidewalk to take off the ice, and remarked to a friend, pointing to the salt.

"Now, that's benevolence."

"No it ain't, said the boy, somewhat indignant, "its salt."

So when a lady asked her servant if the hired man cleaned off the snow with alacrity, she replied.

"No, ma'am, he used a shovel."

The same literary turn of mine which we have been illustrating is sometimes used intentionally, and perhaps a little maliciously, and thus becomes the property of wit instead of blunder. Thus we hear of a very polite and impressive gentleman who said to a youth in the street.

"Boy, may I inquire where Robinson's drug store is?"

"Certainly, sir," replied the boy, very respectfully.

"Well, sir," said the gentleman, after waiting awhile, "where is it?"

"I have not the least idea, yer honor," said the urchin.

There was another boy who was accosted by an ascetic middle aged lady with:

"Boy, I want to go to Dover street."

"Well, ma'am," said the boy, "why don't you go there?"

One day at Lake George, a party of gentlemen troling among the beautiful islands on the lake, with bad luck, espied a boy with a red shirt and straw hat, dangling a line over the side of a boat.

"Halloo, boy," said one of them "what are you doing?"

"Fising," came the answer.

"Well, of course," said the gentleman, "but what do you catch?"

"Fish, you fool; what do you suppose?"

"Did any of you ever see an elevant's skin?" inquired a teacher of an infant class.

"I have," exclaimed one.

"Where?" asked the teacher.

"On the elephant," said the boy, laughing.

Sometimes this sort of wit degenerates or rifes, as the case may be, into punning, as when Flora pointed pensively to the heavy masses of clouds in the sky, saying:

"I wonder where those clouds are going?" and her brother replied:

"I think they are going to thunder"

Also the following dialogue:

"Halloo, there, how do you sell your wood?"

"By the cord."

"How long has it been cut?"

"Four feet."

"I mean how long has it been since you cut it."

"No longer than it is now."

And also when Patrick O'Flynn was seen with his collar and bosom sadly begrimed, and was indignantly asked by his officer:

"Patrick O'Flynn! how long do you wear a shirt?"

"Twenty-eight inches, sir."

This reminds me of an instance which is said to have occurred recently in Chatham street, New York, where a countryman was clamorously besieged by a shopkeeper.

"Have you any fine shirts?" said the countryman.

"A splendid assortment. Step in, sir, Every style and price. The cheapest in the market, sir."

"Are they clean?"

"To be sure, sir."

"Then," said the countryman with great gravity, "you had better put one on, for you need it."

SHE LOOKED INTO HEAVEN.

Pittsburg Commercial.

Mrs. Chas. Collins arrived at Chapmanville with the remains of her husband, who had died in Kinzua. She attended the funeral and immediately afterwards was taken dangerously ill and apparently died. Twelve hours after her supposed death Mrs. Collins showed signs of animation. Two hours later she was sitting up conversing with her friends. She related a marvellous experience. She said that her soul had left her body during her comatose state and gone straight to Heaven. She saw the Saviour, she said, and the wonderful magnificence of his surroundings were too wonderful to be expressed in words. "All that I have seen," said Mrs. Collins, "I can never reveal, but I know that I was dead. I know that I went to Heaven and my eyes beheld the glories of the Lord. Oh, why didn't you let me alone? I don't want to live here now, knowing what unspeakable glories are up there." Mrs. Collins is 38 years of age and of more than ordinary intelligence. She told her remarkable story calmly and earnestly, and honestly lamented that she had returned to earth again. Mrs. Collins is positive that it was not a dream nor a vision, but that her soul was transported to Heaven.

CAUTION TO MOTHERS.

Every mother is cautioned against giving her child laudanum or paregoric; it creates an unnatural craving for stimulants which kills the mind or the child. Acker's Baby Soother is specially prepared to benefit children and cure their pains. It is harmless and contains no Opium or Morphine. Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING!

Not if you go through the world a dyspeptic. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are a positive cure for the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. Guaranteed and sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

Skin Cancer.

Swift's Specific has cured a cancer on my face, and has almost made a young man of me. T. J. TEATE.
Wacissa, Fla.

A servant has been afflicted many years with a cancer on her nose, which has resisted all treatment. She has been cured entirely by Swift's Specific.
Thomson, Ga. JNO. HILL.

Swift's Specific has cured my cancer, which was very bad. I am now in fine health—never better. Have gained 25 pounds since I began taking Swift' Specific. R. S. BRADFORD.
Tiptonville, Tenn.

A young man near this town had an eating cancer on his face, which destroyed his nose and was eating towards his eyes. As a last resort I put him on Swift's Specific, and it has cured him entirely sound and well.
M. F. CRUMLEY, M. D.
Oglethorpe, Ga.

My father had for years an eating cancer on his under lip, which had been gradually growing worse until it had eaten away his under lip down to the gums, and was feeding itself on the inside of his cheek, and the surgeons said a horrible death was soon to come. We gave him nine bottles of Swift's Specific, and he has been entirely cured.
W. B. LATHROP.
South Earton, Mass.

Swifts's Specific is entirely a vegetable remedy, and seems to cure cancer by forcing the poison out of the system through the sore. Send for book on Cancer and blood poison, mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

A kiss is said to be something which "comes by male but never by post." This is an error; we have often known kisses to come by the gatepost.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and postoffice address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C.
oct 25 1 yr. 181 Pearl st. New York.

This Union ought to be able to bear 42 States with fortitude.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DID YOU KNOW IT?

Did you know catarrh is a blood disease? Well it almost invariably is, and frequently is a symptom of inherited blood poison. The tendency to catarrh may lay dormant in the system half a man's lifetime and then suddenly become active and the disease at once severe and troublesome.

CATARRH

N. C. EDWARDS, Lampasas Springs, Texas, writes: "For over four years I have been a great sufferer from a terrible form of Nasal Catarrh. I was greatly annoyed with a constant roaring in my head and my hearing became very much impaired. The discharge from my nose was profuse and very offensive, and my general health impaired. I tried most all prominent physicians, but they did not cure me, and I used various advertised preparations without benefit.

I then sent to the drug store of T. E. Smith & Bro., and purchased B. B. B., and to my utter astonishment and satisfaction, the use of ten bottles has restored my general health, stopped the roaring sensation, entirely healed and cured the nasal catarrh, and I am proud to recommend a blood remedy with such powerful curative properties. The business men of our town know of my case."

CATARRH

W. A. PEPPER Fredonia, Ala., writes: "I cannot refrain from telling you what a glorious medicine you have. For two years my mother has suffered with a severe Catarrh of the head and ulcerated sore throat. She resorted to various remedies without effect, until she used B. B. B., which cured her catarrh, and healed her sore throat."

CATARRH

R. C. KINNARD & SON, Towaliga, Ga., writes: "One of our neighbors has been suffering from catarrh for several years, which resisted all treatment and medicine resorted to. We finally induced him to try the efficacy of B. B. B., and he was soon delighted with an improvement. He continued its use, and was cured sound and well."

☞Write to Blood Balm Co., Atla. ta, Ga., for "Book of Wonders" sent free. 13B

LIQUORS.

C. SMITH,

SEE HIS LIQUORS,

SEE HIS CIGARS,

Wine, Beer, Soda,

EVERY DRINK IN SEASON.

☞C. Smith, Brick Building, on North Corner of Railroad Shed, Weldon, N. C.
dec 16 1y.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

E. CLARK.

When in want of Family Groceries at the

LOWEST PRICES,

be sure to examine my stock which is complete in every respect.

N. C. HAMS

of the best quality at reasonable prices.

GROCERIES

of all kinds, also Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c

HARDWARE,
CROCKERY,
SEED WHEAT.

LIQUORS.

All kinds of Liquors, and Fresh Soda Water always on hand.

WHISKIES,
WINES,
BRANDIES,
BEER.

E. CLARK,
2oct 5 6m. Weldon, N.C.

$95 Solid Gold Watch. Sold for $100, until lately. Now $50 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted. Heavy Solid Gold Hunting Case. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. One Person in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, we send Free, and after you have kept them in your home for 3 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the Watch and Samples. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address Stinson & Co., Box 413, Portland, Maine.

CHAS. COCKADE MILLER MARBLE WALSH. WORKS,

SOUTH SYCAMORE STREET,

PETERSBURG, VA.

Monuments,

Headstones,

Tombs,

Tablets, &c.

Lowest cash prices guaranteed. All work warranted satisfactory.

☞A beautiful calendar for 1889 sent to any address on receipt of stamp for postage.

CHARLES M. WALSH.
oct 11 1y.

Dobbins' Electric Soap

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.

It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.

THE original formula for which we paid $50,000 twenty years ago has never been modified or changed in the slightest. This soap is identical in quality to-day with that made twenty years ago.

IT contains nothing that can injure the finest fabric. It brightens colors and bleaches whites.

IT washes flannels and blankets as no other soap in the world does—without shrinking—leaving them soft and white and like new.

READ THIS TWICE

THERE is a great saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, where Dobbins' Electric Soap is used according to directions.

ONE trial will demonstrate its great merit. It will pay you to make that trial.

LIKE all best things, it is extensively imitated and counterfeited.

Beware of Imitations.

INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Magnetic, Electro-Magic, Philadelphia Electric, or any other fraud, simply because it is cheap. They are ruin of clothes, and are dear at any price. Ask for

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC

and take no other. Nearly every grocer from Maine to Mexico keeps it in stock. If yours hasn't it, he will order from his nearest wholesale grocer.

READ carefully the inside wrapper around each bar, and be careful to follow directions on each outside wrapper. You cannot afford to wait longer before trying for yourself this old, reliable, and truly wonderful

Dobbins' Electric Soap.

I. L. CRAGIN, & CO.
Philadelphia, Pa.

jan 3 1y

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES M. MULLEN, WALTER E. DANIEL.

MULLEN & DANIEL,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

WELDON, N. C.

Practice in the courts of Halifax and Northampton and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Collections made in all parts of North Carolina. Branch office at Halifax, N. C., open every Monday. jan 7 1y

THOMAS N. HILL,

Attorney at Law,

HALIFAX, N. C.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ENFIELD, N. C.

Practices in the courts of Halifax and adjoining counties and in the Supreme court. Collections made anywhere in the State, and returns promptly made.

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HALIFAX, N. C.

Practices wherever his services are required. Collection of claims given prompt attention. mar 21 1y