THE ROANOKE NEWS

Sprightly Sparks.

WHAT UNCLE WILLIAM SAYS.

Detroit Free Press

thin consolation fur a poor man to de-

clare that riches don't make happiness.

he's nobody's fool.

bad as he possibly can.

nigh right without any figurin' at all.

Even if we never say a word to him

luck in my time, and so fur as I have

I have allus admired the hoss fly in

on relations and wait for sumthin' soft

him a job, but tackles the first thine

that comes along and is allus ahead of

SPECIAL POSTAL STAMPS,

IT IS PROPOSED TO HAVE A DIFFERENT

Representative Pugh, of Kentucky,

us prepared a bill to permit cities of

100,000 or more inhabitants to obtain

postage stamps of special designs. His

bill provides that any number of inhabi-

containing a population of 100,000 or

more, as shown by the United States

sensus, as may desire, may unite in peti

tory of said city or the memory of inhab-

the post-saster general at Washington,

who shall report the same to the secreta-

or may be reafter be supplied

Washington Post.

Let dogs delight to bark and bite;

To do so is their fate.

You see, to arbitrate

ONE YOR EACH LARGE CITY.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1896.

NO. 43.

ASTHMA,

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Distressing Cough, SORE JOINTS MUSCLES.

Despaired OF RELIEF.

Aver's Cherry Pectoral

"Some time slace, I had a severe waters of avitima, accompanies with a old stressing cought and a general soreness of the joints and muscles. I consulted ophysicians and fried various remedies, obtained of ever being well again, of Finally, I took Ayer's Cherry Pectural, on in a very short time, was entirely of eared. I can, therefore, cordially and optimities commond this medicine to optimities are commond this medicine to and in a very short time, was entirely enred. I can, therefore, cordially and confidently commend this medicine to

"My wife had a very troublesom cough. She used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and procured immediate relief,"—6, it. Poburca, Humphreys, 6a.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Received Highest Awards AT THE WORLD'S FAIR



GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893. ris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
couldment:—We sold hast year, 600 bottles of
fOVES TASTELENS CHILL TONIC and have
ought three gross already this year. In all cur exriences of I years, in the drug business, have
over sold an artirle that gave such universal satiscotion as your Tonic. Yours trily,
ABNEY, CARR & CO.

SOLD AND WARRANTED BY-

Dr. A.S. Harrison, ENFIELD, N. C.

FINE GROCERIES CHEAP GROCERIES. FRUITS & CONFECTIONERIES.

COME AND SEE. ne one come all, both large and small For my stock is complete and prices low.

To compete with the products the farmers I thank my kind friends for the patronage

of the past and assure them all I'll be true to the last And guarantee them in every respect— The goods purchased from me they'll never

berefore come all, both large and small, or I will deal honestly with you all, not delay, come right away-

J. L. JUDKINS.



DR. H. O. HYATT'S SANATORIUM Diseases & Eye & General Surgery

HOWARD ALSTON,

Attorney-at-Law MALIPAX, N. C.

WALTER E. DANIEL MULLEN & DANIEL ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

WELDON, N. C. Fractice in the courts of Hallfax and Northamp-assad in the Supreme and Federal courts. Col-dions made in all parts of North Casoling. Branch office at Hallfax, N. C., open every Mon-jan 7 ty

DR. T. T. ROSS.



DR W. J. WARD, *** Surgeon . Dentist . *** ENFIELD, N. C. Office over Harrison's Drug Store.

Workings of Fate:

OR HOW AN UNEXPECTED EARLY MORNING MEETING SHAPED A YOUNG MAN'S DESTINY.

The dainty Dresden clock on the mantelpiece struck S. This was not unusual. It was a portion of its routine work to strike S o'clock every twelve hours and there was no good reason why it should discontinue so to do.

While performing this customary function, the portieres parted and Arabella Montague entered the room.

She glanced anxiously at the clock and involuntarily exclaimed: "He is not here yet?"

This, of course, was a solecism. She knew he had not arrived, for had he arrived he would have been there. Her next statement explained his non arrival. "He promised to be here at 8:30."

This was tautological but conclusive. She seated herself at the piano and hummed a love song to a melancholy accompaniment. Then she attempted an air from Faust. It was simply an attempt, but it killed time. The clock on the mantel piece evidently realized it was being slowly tortured, for it burried on.

Then Arthur Van Nestor was ushered nto the room. The girl sprang to her feet and ex-

"Have you really come!"

Had he really come! And both arms round his neck at that! But then she may have thought she was dreaming or aspected he wight send a substitute. "Yes, I am here at last."

Of course it was necessary for him to nform her that he was there, otherwise she would not have know it. Besides, the last two words indicated that he had probably made some other calls on route, but precluded any possibility of bis intention to do otherwise than to make this his objective paint, Then she says:

"I thought you would never come" This was probably because he had not arrived a half hour earlier than he had

They seat themselves on the divan.

The little Dresden clock on the mantel cce struck 12. "Must you go?"

It was a biuff on his part, though I e knew there were no spare rooms in the

One o'clock. No apparent change in the conditions

Two o'clock. Still going.

Three q'clock. "Good by, Arthur." She usually said "good night," but in this instance it would have been showing an atter disregard for the truth.

Four o'clock. Day was breaking in east as he descended the steps. At the front gate he met the milkman. The ecognition was mutual.

"Arthur," said his father commandingly, "I am not feeling very well this notning, and as you are apparently it no hurry to retire, suppose you finish the route while I go home for a much needed nap. And, so saying, Nr. Van Nester strolled off down the street.

Archur Van Nest r new has the br. st milk route in the city, while the fach er wonders that he did not corner discov er his son's nocturnal processities, which so ably qualified him for his life's vocation .- N. Y. World.

She-"Do you think we are going to have a war?" He-Yes, I do." "What force to his words, is a heavy task do you think we are going to make war and it does not make things go any on?" "On paper."

ADVERTISEMENT .



sult of exhausting diseases, or drains upon the system, excesses, or abuses, bad habits, or early vices, are treated through correspondence at their bomes, with uniform success, by the Specialists of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. A book of 136 large pages, devoted to the consideration of the maladies above hinted at, may be had, mailed securely sealed from observation, in a plain envelope, by sending to cents in one-cent stamps (for postage on Book), to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, at the above mentioned Hotel. For more than a quarter of a century, physicians connected with this widely celebrated Institution, have made the treatment of the delicate diseases

above referred to, their sole study

and practice. Thousands, bave con-

sulted them. This vast experience

has naturally resulted in improved

methods and means of cure.

THE POOL AND THE RILL

The stagment pool stands will,
And thus mare stagment grows,
The deancies sperking rill
Rure purer as it flows.
The pool may wear
A pleasing smile,
But indees the air
With poisons vile;
The brookiet sings
As on it toils,
And gladness brings
To thirsting soils.

What though the pool, Its bosom full, No want may seem to know: It's like the heart That has no puri

In any human woe.
What though the stream
May sometimes seem.
With wasteful haste to flow;
It's like the heart That seeks a part In every human wee.

The worthiess pool stands dry,
No moisture in it found;
The gladsome brook runs by—
Its waters still abound.
The pool shared naught
Of its supplies;
The sun has caught
Then to the skies

Them to the skies The brook bestows With lavish hand;

What though our life, With blessings rife. No good thing seems to lack: God's gifts to use He will demand them back.

And still it flows To bless the laud.

He will demand them back What though the stream Of life may seem A gainless course to lead; It cannot cease, But must increase,

With God as Fountain-Head. ev. Norman Plass, in N. Y. Independent

TOLD AT THE CLUB.

BY JAMES KNAPP REEVEL



ERHAPS you I could not interpose, he had driven the knife with which he had been playing will say that this is not exactly a club story. But my excuse for giv-ing it to you is the floor. that the Old Beau told it to me one night while we sat in the cozy, curtained alcove just behind the buffet. And long before he had finished I

steward to refill our glassess, for it sent a creepy feeling down my back. "I have been a member of the club for five and twenty years," said my friend, "and in that time I have come to know Intimately the lives of many men. Some curious things have happened within these rooms, but none so strange as this thing in the life of a man who was once the very soul of our inner circle. There! I did not mean to use that word, for before I have finished you may think it was misplaced. But no matter. Other and wiser men than we have had their

used to sit here and talk and drink 'H used to sit here and talk and drink 'B' and S,' just as you and I are doing with the cold passion of an anatom st, he put his implements into play and got ahead the fast, One night we fell to talking now. One night about marriage.

"'If I wanted to marry any woman, sald Eugene, 'which, thank heaven, I do not, nothing should stand in my

'I can readily believe.' I said, for I liked to urgo Eugene on, that you would permit no little matter of conscience or sentiment to stand in your way—or prevent you from accomplish-ing your desires. Yet i do think, my dear fellow, that it is possible there may be obstacles in this life which even you will find it difficult to sur-

mount.'
"'Don't be sarcastic,' he returned 'time enough to twit me with lack of conscience or sentiment when I have set up a claim to the possession of

'Truly, Eugene,' I said, 'if a man could only throw overboard some little things that hamper him from within,

he might work to better advantage at "Nothing but the externals are worth considering, he replied slowly. 'In fact nothing is worth considering

"Thinking,' he went on presently and in a manner calculated to give



ory, dizzi- ry any woman, I should do it, and let "It was not long after this that Eu-

gene met Bertha Voisdene. I must give you a word about her. Orphaned in childhood, she had been carefully reared within cloistered walls, and at the dawning of womanhood had come out upon the broader stage of world as unsophisticated as a child. Her youth and innocence charmed him as the attributes of no other woman had ever done. Now add to this that her father had been my boyhood's friend, and it will help you to understand what follows.

between them, and I knew what Eugene's past had been. No worse than yours or mine, perhaps, but he had lived the life of a man of the world. I am not meddlesome, but I felt I must spend a word of caution to him—and f did so "Ah! you are about to turn moral-

ist.' he said, lifting his eyebrows at me. 'But do you think it worth while to waste your maiden effort on so un-likely a subject?"

likely a subject?"

"Miss Voisdene,' I answered, not heeding this. 'has known so few men that any passably decent fellow who would make love to her violently might interest her. There is no doubt you can succeed. But you have been through too many fires. If she should, later find there was such a thing as later, find there was such a thing as "Because barbers cus for cash."

real passion in the world the result might prove a little annoying for all

"Eugene answered this lazlly, as if the matter after all did not much in-

"'I told you once,' he said, 'that con science should never stand in my way. The reason was-I think I have no conscience. Nor do I think I have that other attribute which is supposed to be coordinate with it—the soul, you That little place at the base of the brain where the soul is supposed to reside I verily believe is hollow. If a elever anatomist ever has me on his table I hope he will not neglect to in-

vestigate this matter."
"What has all this rigmarole to do
with Miss Volsdene?" I demanded,
growing impatient with his nonsense. "I am coming to that," he answered quickly. 'By the way, it is curious,' putting his hand to she back of his head, 'that the saw-bones say the very ensiest place to cut off life is just here, right below where the soul—the incarnation of life-should be. Now, it is true,' handling a long, thin knife such thing as this thrust right in at the base of the skull, would cut off that which we call life, on the very in-

"'Yes, yes, I suppose it would,' I answered, annoyed at the way he kept from the question, 'it would sever the spinal cord. But let us stop this idle talk. I would like to know what you intend in regard to Bertha Vois-

'Ah, yes,' he said, laughing a little; I had forgotten the important matter in hand. I said I would marry any coman if I wanted to. But I don't But you are right in what you have said. I am not a fit mate for that pure child. "With the last word, so quickly that

directly to the vital spot-and what had once been Eugene Wallace, and my friend-was only a lifeless thing upon "An hour later I stood beside his leetle bit skeery of angels who walk a diamond-imbedded clasp. body, alone with the surgeon whom I had summoned, and his words came



I told this to the medical man, and, instead of talkin on the grocery steps

leftly removed the necessary portions has source on the world and can't see no "Just as he had done this the outer door of the room opened, and I stepped good in nuthin' nor nobody. In sich hastily toward it. Bertha stood there, cases jest size him up and you've a chap quiet, pale, beautiful. 'Where is he?' she asked; 'he told so all fired mean that a yellow dog would

ne to come to him, here, at this hear. not foller him. We are to fly, together.' This was the woman who had killed my friend. I grew hard and cold to-

'Your punishment be on your own head,' I said; 'you would have threwn courself away for a man who had no

and tender and juity to turn up to give "I flung a book open upon the table before her, and pointed to a passage which the sawbones had just shown the game.
These were the words:

"'The seat of the soul is in the Corpus Callosum, a spongy little body at the base of the brain. Then, moback the wrappings and exposed the incision that had just been made. "'Look,' I said again, 'this man

"But poor Bertha Voisdene saw only the face of him whom she had learned staring, that had charmed her heart fell fainting across the body of her

The Old Beau paused, while I hastily to still that ercepy feeling. Then my

"Do you want the end of the story?" I nodded, though half afraid to "Well," he said, quietly, "all this

might have happened, I suppose, but it did not. I know no happier couple than my dear friends, Eugene an Bertha Wallace. We will go around and see them some night and tell them dividual, firm, corporation or society. this story. And remember, young man, you need never look for such grim tragedies among the records of Afterward I asked the Old Beau whe

he had done this thing to me. "To show you fellows, who are fond of spinning yarns for the public, that some others can spin yarns as

mainly of cattle, mahogany and dye woods, bide and rubber FOR OVER PIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Window's Southing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for children, while teething, with perfect success. It southes the child, oftens the gums, allays all pain, cure-Diarrhosa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no oth

What's the difference between notoriety and fame?" "Well, if a man is notorious, be's still alive; if he's famous,

A northern exchange asks: "Why do most authors wear their hair long?

The Giddy Garter.

GEMS OF MANY LANDS.

If I was lookin' for a sucker I'd hunt The end of the century girl does not for the feller who is allus braggin' that It has allus seemed to me to be mighty

But, I hear you say, a loose garter will slip down and drag the stocking with offered him some smoking tobacco.

True, if the garter is not fastened to my mewl by snake bits t'other day, bu Somehow or other we don't appear to extract as much comfort out of this life the stocking and the whole held in place sich things ar' to be expected." as we really orter. Perhaps it's because by a supporter. The garter represents my naybur bain't the man he should be, capital the supporter, labor.

does not necessarily imply that it has no out. We must expect sickness, how The feller who mortgages his land to buy a pianer for his house has to try beauties. For nothing could be more ever." awful hard to find any music in the dainty than the satin waistbands, in pink, blue, white, yellow or black, that fasten I believe in loving my naybur as my- supporters without a waistband. Some and fever. I was kinder discouraged self until he begins to kill off my hens. are arranged without, to fasten on the this mornin' but I'm feelin' quite chirky Then I'm goin' to buy lace curtains and corset, but what a demoralizing effect now." upholstered cheers to make him feel as they have upon it. Two coarse spots

down tendency, and the corset is ruined. The feller who figured that a clothes elastic to match the waistband; a silver fall." line would last six weeks longer if taken down every night was all right as for as buckle where the double strap joins the upper part, and loops of baby ribbon stock?" he went, but he might have also figured want to, thank heaven. I love Bertha that it would take jest twelve weeks off n falling beneath it, add beautifying touches. So much for labor any man's life to do it. Things is purty So much for labor.

The capital represented in many garare made of silk elastic, through which about." I once knowed a bank president who kidn't chaw, smoke, play keerds, attend gold threads run, until it looks like cloth hoss races, drink beer or use cuss words, of gold more than aught else. Such a tumble down." but he clean out the institution and went garter was lined with white satin, and on to Canada jest the same. I'm allers a one side loops of white ribbon hung from an old boot and kin hardly stand alone,

Immense rosettes of lace mingle with her all in a heap." lace of knickers on some limbs, and large medallions form the centerpieces. Others have buckles of Colonial gold. Many about it, it is only human natur' to feel fence is two loot over our line and that for the sporty girl, matching the supportwe can raise a row any time we want to, ets for the modest maids.

One garter has, instead of a buckle or I never jit went to a man and asked clasp, a tiny change purse, where its wearer carries her money. Her garter is dead. The nighest one is now five miles him to give me his advice without I had my mind fully made up to believe him ofitimes most valuable, and always most away. convenient, since its money value can be a fool if he didn't think as I did about made of use to the wearer at any time. it. If he was a lawyer, however, and charged me \$10, why that altered the

MOVES MANY TO TEARS.

The hundreds of persons who filled I've heard a heap o' men talk about the Congregational church at East Northfield, Mass, were moved to tears as the been able to keep track of individuals, Rev. Dwight Moody, the evangelist, the ones hoein' corn at a dollar a day standing over the open coffin which held the body of his mother, paid a touching tribute to her life of self-sacrifice and levotion, and recounted the story of his own early life of privation and other inci-

dents which the public had never heard. "She made our home, poor though it was" said he, "the best place on earth to us. She taught us that poverty was no disgrace. During the first years of her widowhood she wept herself to sleep night after night and we never knew of one pertiekler. He don't hang around it until later years."

Mr. Moody told of the trying days Mr. Moody told of the trying days after the father died leaving the family Station has just published a special bulletin on the cultivatioon of the bankrupt; how the creditors took all the how the children, himself included, bad to stay in bed one morning until school to stay in bed one morning until school W. F. Massey, Horticulturist. As this property even to the wood from the shed, time because there was no wood for a fire but a neighbor brought a load of est to all parts of the state, it will be sent out only to those who make approach to the state of kept together. Sir Moody read from the Bible and from a book of verses given his mother by the late Dr. Everett. Turning to the face of his mother and in the centle value, which has turned thou-ands, he said as he shook his head: "God bless you mother, we love you tants of any cay of the United States still " Many in the audience were unable to control their grief after this remark and the sobs nearly drownded the coice of the evangelist

ONE WOMAN'S TRIAL.

special designs commemorating the hisitants thereof now deceased, but no such The new woman was deathly sick. She special stamp shall be designed, made or had thrown herself in an easy chair near used to advertise the business of any inthe cool air. Her face was ashen pale cold beads of perspiration stood out upon The petition asking for these special stamps must be delivered to the postmesher brow, and ever and anon a convulsive ter of their city and by him ferwarded to movement shook her frame.

ter collapse, with her dainty handker ry of the co-sury, and the latter, upon chief pressed against here lips, even one finding that the provisions of this act of the opposition faction of the club she have been complied with, shall furnish belonged to would have felt sorry, for to the postmaster of that city for the use her.

of the people upon the same terms and "This is dreadful," gasped the new conditions that postage stamps are now woman. "I always thought to be sea sick was the worst feeling one could ex-Representative Pugh says there is con-perience, but this is worse. Ah, me iderable sentiment through the country this is what it is to be born before one's in favor of stamps of special designs, and time. My mother could have saved me he hopes to receive a favorable report on all this if she had brought me up prophis bill at an early day. Mr Pugh pro- erly; but she was hide bound by tradition vides against any fraud or deception be- and no doubt did what she thought was ng practiced on the government, and that for the best. However, if I should have the cost of engraving and printing these a daugter she would be brought up in stamps will fall on the people of the city the new way, so that in time she would and not the taxpayers of the country .- be able to hold her own with men. When I was a child I was kept in utter ignorance of the great world about her. My brothers were taught to smoke. Why wasn't I? Oh, I feel I am going to die They can't be turned; they never learn- Where's my smelling salts?"

He Was Waiting.

IT SPARKLES WITH GOLD AND THE RATHER STORMY OF TLOOK FOR THE

He sat on a log in front of his shanty, wish the contour of her limb spoiled by smoking some sort of leaves or weeds in a tight-fitting strap about it, and the his home-made pipe, and when I rode up garter is, therefore, worn merely as an and saluted him I thought him the most melancholy individual I ever saw.

"You don't look well." "Guess not. I've bin sick fur about That the supporter does the work three months, and this is my fast day

"Wife and children well?"

them around the waist. Don't wear seven young uns ar' in thar' with chills

"I see you have no crop in," I said as

The supporter itself should be of silk it. I won't hev no hustlin' to do this

"Noap. Had to sell my cow last winter, and the coyettes carried off the chickens. Had two hogs, but they died of

"This old shanty of yours is ready to "That's a fact, stranger. She leaks like

"Provisions pretty searce?" I persisted seing he was willing to talk.

though, if pervishuns was kinder skeeree." "Your nearest neighbor must be all of three miles away?"

"And don't you get lonely?"

"But will you tell me what you are iving for?" "I will stranger-I will!" he answered s he got up an threw a piece of sod at

"Yes." "And she's mortgaged for \$600."

"And the money is all gone and the mortgage is to be foreclosed next month.

"Wall, I'm living to see the fun when the fule who lent \$600 on \$500 wuth of land gits around yere to foreclose on me and take possession! Arter that I'm going out and let a snake bit me and Cultivation of the Peach Tree.

peach tree, which includes articles on the peach tree and its para sites by Gerald McCarthy, Botanis plication for it. The different subjects treated include apparatus and remedie required to check insect enemies of the peach, as well as fungous diseases. The special insect enemies mentioned ar rootborer, the curculio, the June beetle the rose beetle, peach tree louse, perio ical cicada, the soft scale, West Ind peach scale, San Jose scale, parasis nematode worms. The fungous diseases described with remedies so far as known, are the following: Peach rellows, brown rot, peach scab or mildew, peach leaf curl, shothole disease, root rot or pourridie. The New York law for pre-venting the spread of contagious dis-eases among peach orchards is given in full so that when the industry becomes of sufficient magnitude in this state, ilar laws may be inaugurated here NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

As she reclined there in a state of ut-

The new woman had been smoking

"Down on your luck?" I queried as I "Wall, no," he slowly replied. "Lost

"Wife run away last week, and the

appear very shortly, due to the dragging I looked over the rank fields. "Not a crop, and I'm kinder glad on

"Haven't you any poultry or live

ters would make a miser weep. Some cholera. Noap-no live stock to worry

Reckon the fust high wind will blow

"Dunno. All we live on is johnny sort o' tickled to know that our naybor's are made of ribbon-in fantastic colors cake and corn coffee Shouldn't wonder

"Three miles was the nighest, but he's

"Never."

barking pup-dog. "This 'ere claim is wuth about \$500."

"Yes"



A cream of tartar baking powder Highest of all in leavening strength .-Latest U. S. Government Food Report ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N Y.





THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE

is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. Don't forget to take it. Now is the time you need it most to wake up your Liver. A sluggish Liver brings on Malaria, Fever and Ague, Rheamatism, and many other lits which shatter the constitution and wreck health. Don't forget the word REGULATOR, it is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR distinguishes it from all other remedies. Ami, besides this, SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR is a Regulator of the Liver, keeps it properly at work, that your Liver, keeps it properly at work, that your

system may be kept in good condition.

FOR THE BLOOD take SIMMONS
LIVIER REGULATOR. It is the best blood
purifier and corrector. Try it and note
the difference. Look for the RED Z
on every package. You wont find it on
the difference and there is no other any other medicine, and there is no other Liver temedy like SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR—the Kingof Liver Remedies.

J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.



CONSTIPATION Cured, Piles Prevents
the great LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR LLOOF PRIFITER Small, mild and pleasant
ake, everally adapted for children's use. 30 De-For sale by W. M. COHEN, Druggist, Weldon, N. C.

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SASH, BLINDS, and DOORS.

-CHIMNEY PIPE, -For sale at BOTTOM PRICES BY PLUMMER & WHEELER.

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CURRIER & UNDERHILL, BOSTON ONE PRICE

FINE CLOTHING.

W. E. ARMSTRONG & CO!

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PETERSBURG, VA.

Successors to Mitchell Co.'s BOOK STORE.

STANDARD PATTERNS, FASHION SHEETS FREE. ALLIANCE EXCHANGE,

Corn, Cotton, Peanuts, Hogs, Poultry, and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, and keep on hand General Merchandise. We will buy on order anything a farmer may need. Guanos a specialty. Let us hear from you. Hogsheads furnished on appli J. C SMITH, Agent,

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LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S DINING

ROOM. ALL MEALS 25 CENTS. SURPASSING COFFEE A SPECIALTY J. R. HUDSON, Proprietor.

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