THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. TERMS:—$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XXXI. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1896. NO. 12.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ESTABLISHED 1829.

S. H. Marks Co.,

PETERSBURG, VA.

WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERS AND FRUITERERS manufacturers of plain and Fancy Candies, Cakes and Crackers. Dealers in Fine CHEWING TOBACCO CIGARS & SNUFF.

Your orders solicited, which will have our personal attention. 10 19 1y

W. M. HABLISTON & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Furniture,

CARPETS, STOVES,

and Mattresses, etc.

IMMENSE STOCK AND LOW PRICES.

W. M, HABLISTON & CO.,

No. 20 N. Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va

10 26 1y.

'Monarch' & 'Kentucky club' Pure Whiskies!

Bottled at the Distillery

WINE ONLY WHEN BOTTLED IN THIS STYLE PACKAGE.

For Family and Medicinal Purposes.

R. MONARCH BOTTLING CO.

Owensboro, Ky.

E. G. EVANS, LOCAL HANDLER,

—Weldon, N. C.—

Mar 26 6m.

MYERS & DAVIS,

Proprietors of

NEW YORK RACKET STORE

—Dealers in—

Fancy Dry Goods And Notions.

WELDON, N. C.

THE COUPER MARBLE WORKS,

111, 113 & 115 Bank st., Norfolk, Va.

—Large stock of—

Monuments and Gravestones, etc.

for immediate shipment. Designs

11 2 1y

WM. LINN, Manager

MANSION HOUSE.

- - - BOTH ON - - -

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLANS.

Union Street, NORFOLK, VA.

M. COHEN, SON & CO.,

PETERSBURG, VA.

—Wholesale—

DRY GOODS and NOTIONS.

Manufacturers of Skirts, Drawers and overalls. Price guaranteed against all North-ern markets. Orders receive prompt personal attention. nov 2 1y.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HER ENTRANCE

—into society, and womanhood as well, is an extremely critical period in every girl's life. At this time she needs advice, and, what's more—help of the right sort. If she puts her faith in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription it can bring only good results. It's a medicine that's made especially to build up women's strength and cure women's ailments—an invigorating, restorative tonic, soothing cordial, and bracing nervine; purely vegetable, non-alcoholic, and perfectly harmless. For all the functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses that afflict womankind, the "Favorite Prescription" is specific.

TERRIBLE PAIN AND FAINTING SPELLS.

Mechanicsburgh, Cumberland Co., Pa.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—When I commenced taking your medicine I was very sickly. I had frequent spells of fainting, terrible pain in my head, and life was a burden to me. I was attended by one of the best physicians in our town, but with no good results. At last a neighbor advised me to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which I did, and after taking one bottle I felt greatly benefited. I would advise all ladies similarly afflicted to try "Favorite Prescription."

MRS. JACOBS.

Yours truly,

MRS. SAMUEL A. JACOBS.

Dr. Pierce's great Doctor Book of 1000 pages sent FREE for twenty-one cents in stamps to pay postage and wrapping *only*. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

WILLIAM FREEMAN,

PORTRAIT ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER and dealer in

FRAMES, EASELS, AMATEUR

Supplies, etc.

OLD PICTURE COPYING A SPECIALTY

First class work guaranteed.

oct 10 1y. 176 Main st., Norfolk Va

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

Parts Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,

ABNEY, CARR & CO.

—SOLD AND WARRANTED BY—

Dr. A. S. Harrison,

ENFIELD, N. C.

Judkin's Grocery

WELDON, N. C.

For fine groceries, it will pay to call
On J. I. Judkins, leader of them all,
The finest goods in Weldon you will see
At Judkin's Grocery.

Imported and domestic goods here you will find,
Canned goods and delicacies of every kind
It matters not what your needs may be
Visit Judkins' Grocery.

For choice teas and coffee Judkins is renowned
None finer in the country can be found
Try their special brands of blended tea
At Judkins' Grocery.

None in Weldon with Judkins can compete
Or show a stock of fine goods as complete
The great one price you may see
At Judkins' Grocery.

At Judkins' store do not forget
Full weights and measures you can always get
And your town orders delivered free
From Judkins' Grocery.

dec 13 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

DR. T. T. ROSS,

DENTIST

Weldon, N. C.

Office over Emry & Pierce's store.

10-19-1y.

DR. W. J. WARD,

Surgeon • Dentist,

ENFIELD, N. C.

Office over Harrison's Drug Store,

dec 20 1y.

ARKS OF THE SANCTIFIED.

A New Religious Sect Located in North Carolina.

[Special Correspondent]

Your correspondent visited the "Arks of the Sanctified" one day this week.

The band arrived at Cannon's Ferry, Chowan county, on the thirteenth instant.

They have since last Fall been organizing on the Eastern shore of Virginia and in the lower Sounds of this State.

They travel and have their living quarters on large barges, called arks. They are towed from place to place by small sloops, but one of the men informed me that the Band is now negotiating the purchase of a small steam tug.

The Arks are fifty feet in length and about twenty five feet in width. They are built of ceiling timber, and are fitted with bunks, sitting rooms, dining rooms, and all modern conveniences.

I had a talk with the Chief Mogul—this fin de sciele Brigham Young who is quite a good looking, athletic fellow about forty five years of age, with a fine head maned with dark chestnut hair, slightly streaked with gray. He is by far the most intelligent man on board, and is quite an interesting personality. Though he claims to be sanctified, he chews tobacco and has every appearance of the ordinary human.

The Band consists of one hundred and three members—all ages, all sizes, all sexes, and of all sorts and conditions They are living on the Arks at present, but it is reported that some of them have rented houses of Mr. Zan Eason and Dillard Boyce, Esq., to live in during their stay at the Ferry.

It is quite likely that fish will be scarce in a short while, for they have the river lined with nets and eel baskets—fishing being one of their chief occupations

They have a large supply of provisions on hand, and quite a number of fine, healthy porks have quarters on deck.

Socially they are like one large family—only a little more so; mentally they are cranks; morally, they claim perfection

The day of my visit was wash day One buxom lass—whom I heard addressed as "E ta"—seemed to have had charge of the laundry operations, and the steady "swish swish" of the water as it passed over the board, was a proof of her energy.

Once she looked in my direction and I caught a glimpse of two rosy cheeks and a pair of roughish brown eyes, which looked far too expressive and intelligent for their owner to be eking out an existence over a washtub—even if she is sanctified!

The women wear loose fitting garments for the most part, while some are attired very neatly.

The children—of which there are many—romp and play on the decks of the barges and gather black berries along the river banks, seemingly oblivious of the doctrine of sanctification and all things else

Some of the children are rosycheeked, but many of them are sallow and hollow eyed and unhealthy in appearance.

The children are happy, the women contented, the men good natured and indolent.

But they are harmless; they simply believe they are sinless—as pure as the Man of Nazareth.

And where their purity comes in I have failed to discover.

JNO. M. CHARLOTTE.

Edenton, June 28th.

A MISSION OF SYMPATHY.

"So you are on your way to Ohio, eh, Uncle?"

"Yassir. Hit's er mighty long walk, dey tell me, but I reckon I'll git dar."

"And what are you going away out there for, I'd like to know?"

"Gwine out dar ter see dis yere Mister MerKinless w'ar dey done nomernate fo' Presercdent."

"Oho! you're going to see what you can do in the way of getting an office, or something of that sort, eh?"

"Not in de leas', sah. I'se gwine down ter sympertize wid 'im. Dey done tell me dis yar Hanner hain't let 'im open his mout' fo' free mont's an' I wants ter gib 'im de 'shuance dat it mought be wuss. I b'n libin' wid er Hanner fo' de las' lebben y'ars, an' ef I git mer mouf open at all endurin' dat time, I hat ter steal off ter de woods an' wuk it dah. Oh, yassir! I know dese Hannerses, an' I reckon keepin' udder fokes' mouf shut got ter be ippydimick wid 'em."

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for children, while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

HEROISM OF A WOMAN'S LOVE.

She Bared her Arm to the Surgeon's Knife for her husband's Benefit.

The keen stroke of the surgeon's blade along the slender nerves, shooting currents of agony to every fiber and torturing every muscle, causes the physically bravest of us to quail, even when it is vitally necessary to undergo the pain, and something like Spartan courage is needed when one voluntarily goes through with the experience solely for another's sake.

Dr. Jarnigan tells a story, and it is out of his own professional experience, that has for its heroine a woman who did this bravely unselfish thing.

Her husband's arm had been crushed in the machinery. The hard folds of muscle had been flattened and the bone had been crushed. The arm, bruised and discolored, was bad enough to look upon, but it gave no indication of the excruciating torture of pain the man had to undergo. It was thought at first by the doctors that his arm would have to come off—the good right arm that supported the brave wife who stood by his side and the serious, anxious faced children who stood looking on. He begged them to save his arm, and his wife begged them, and fortunately the condition of the case permitted them to.

But the arm did not heal The skin sloughed away from the wounded surface and left it raw and sore. The doctors saw that it was necessary to graft portions of skin to the service to bring about a cure. They told the sick man of it and they bared his side to cut off the strips of skin to put over the raw arm.

The blade flashed into the man's side, the blood spurted out and with a moan the man fell over in a faint, sickened by the pain. His wife had been watching her sympathetic heart touched to its depths by the sight of her husband's suffering.

"Doctor, don't do that again," she begged. "Don't cut him any more. He is too weak and has suffered too much. Cut it off me. Won't that do?"

The doctors told her that it would. She coolly bared her arm and told them she was ready. The razor edge blade sunk into the flesh and went ripping down, followed by a tiny fountain of blood. She did not wince. Dexterously expertly the doctors slit out a piece of skin and grafted over the man's arm. Another and another piece was cut out until more than a dozen had been removed and all the while the Spartan woman remained standing watching the swift flash of the knife, the springing of the warm blood, and the sickening spectacle without shrinking once.

The husband's arm, grafted over with skin taken from his wife's arm, is now well, and the arm of the brave woman is fast healing up, leaving many long scars, that will ever bear evidence to the heroism of her love.—Atlanta Constitution.

THE MASHER'S MISTAKE.

He Gave His Signals to the Wrong Party This Time.

Philadelphia Record.

It was an amusing case of the biter bit that took place on a Walnut street car last evening. A number of passengers were standing, among them being two young men, who faced a very pretty girl comfortably seated at their elbows. One of the young men was attracted by the pretty face and was apparently soon determined upon a campaign of conquest. As he could not attract her attention in any other manner, he evidently resolved to do it by touching her toe with his foot. To his delight the touch of his shoe was returned with a light tap, and for two blocks he kept up this novel form of flirtation.

Finally the girl rose to get off, and the young man who had not previously figured in the matter, who proved to be the pretty damsel's escort, turned to follow her from the car. "See here, you blanked idiot," he remarked to the would be masher before he stepped from his place in the aisle, "it has been my foot you have been tapping, not my lady friend's. If you will come out on the street I'll try and return the compliment by tapping your face."

The masher was too badly confused by the titter of laughter that passed through the car to respond, but he recovered his self composure sufficiently to leave the car a safe distance away from the corner at which his challenger got off.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

BLOOD! BLOOD!! BLOOD!!!

To be healthy the blood must be kept pure as it is "the life of the flesh." If you know any one that has a cancerous sore, Syphilis, Scrofula, old sores, Boils, Pimples, or impure blood recommend to them Dr. David's Iodo Ferrated Sarsaparilla, the best blood medicine known Sufferers with rheumatism will be cured if they will rub well with Dixie Nerve and Bone Liniment and take Dr. David's Sarsaparilla. It is the best alterative tonic known. It cures that "tired feeling" and makes you healthy and strong.

A WORLD WRECKER.

A French Funny Man Writes a Take-Off on Edison.

The astonishing progress of electrical science is neatly satirized by a Parisian paper, which imagines Mr. Edison in his laboratory hearing the news of a declaration of war between Great Britian and the United States. A young man, his assistant, rushes in, pale and out of breath, and exclaims to the great electrician.

"Oh, master, war is declared! It is terrible!"

"Ah!" says the master. "War declared, eh? and where is the British army at this moment?"

"Embarking, sir."

"Embarking where?"

"At Liverpool."

"At Liverpool—Yes. Now, my friend, would you please join the ends of those two wires hanging there against the wall? That's right. Now bring them to me. Good! And be kind enough to press that button."

The assistant, wondering and half amused, presses the button.

"Very well," says the inventor. "Now, do you known what is taking place at Liverpoo?"

"The British army is embarking, sir."

The inventor pulls out his watch and glances at the time.

"There is no British army," he says, cooly.

"What?" screams the assistant.

"When you touched that button you destroyed it."

"Oh this is frightful!"

"It is not frightful at all. It is science. Now, every time that a British expedition embarks at any port please come and tell me at once. Ten seconds afterward it will simply be out of existence, that's all."

"There doesn't seem to be any reason why America should be afraid of her enemies after this, sir."

"I am inclined to believe you," says the master, smiling slightly. "But in order to avert future trouble I think it would be best to destroy England altogether."

"To—to destroy England, sir—"

"Kindly touch button No. 4, there."

The assistant touches it. The inventor counts ten.

"—eight, nine, ten—it's all over. There is no more England."

"Now we can go quietly on with our work," says the master "And if we should ever be at war with any other nation, you have only to notify me. I have an electric button connected with every foreign country, which will destroy it when pressed. In ten minutes I could destroy every country in the world, the United States included. Be careful, now that you don't touch any of these buttons accidentally—you might do a lot of damage."—Philadelphia Ledger.

PREPARED TO REMAIN.

A nice young man out on Walnut Hills called on a nice young lady and spent the evening recently. When he arrived there was not a cloud in the sky, so he carried no umbrella and wore neither goloshes nor mackintosh. At 10 o'clock, when he arose to go, it was raining pitchforks and griddstones.

"My, my, my!" said the nice young lady, "if you go out in this storm you will catch your death of cold."

"I'm afraid I might," was the trembling answer.

"Well, I'll tell you what—stay all night; you can have Tom's room, as he is visiting uncle and aunt up in the country. Yes, occupy Tom's room. Excuse me a minute, and I'll just run up and see if it's in order.

The young lady fled gracefully up stairs to see if any tidying was necessary. In five minutes she came down to announce that the room was in readiness, but no Charles was in sight. In a very few minutes, however, he appeared, dripping wet and out of breath from running, and with a bundle in a newspaper under his arm.

The nice young lady greeted him with: "Why, Charles, where have you been?"

"Been home after my night shirt," was his reply, as he hung his hat up to drip.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

MOTHERS WHO HAVE the health of their children at heart, will be glad to learn that Dr. David's Worm Syrup is a perfectly pleasant, safe and effectual worm destroyer Three doses brought 89 worms from a child

W. H. Morris, Shaw's store, Va., writes: "I have a customer who gave Dr. David's Worm Syrup to several of his children, and it brought from 15 to 75 worms from each of them.

Don't use any but Dr. David's Worm Syrup which is guaranteed to remove them.

ECCENTRIC.

Brown—Smith has peculiar notions about the weather.

Jones—What are they?

Brown—He's satisfied if it's cold in winter and hot in summer.

POWER OF THE PRESS.

Why the Proud Beauty had to Acknowledge It.

She had refused him.

Coldly, cruelly turned him down.

And he had been so hopeful!

He was the editor of a newspaper, and hope had been a necessity in his business.

That and two dollars per year, in advance—or words to that effect.

"I know," he fairly hissed at her when he realized she was not to be his'n. "I know why you have rejected my suit. You think yourself so beautiful that you can barter your personal pulchritude for a title."

The haughty beauty smiled unrelentingly.

"And why not?" she responded lightly to his accusation. "Am I not beautiful? True, the world does not know of it yet, for I have shone only in the narrow sphere in which you move; but the time will come when all the beau monde will acknowledge it and be at my feet."

He pawed the rich oriental rugs like a restive horse.

"You thus set my love aside, do you?" he said with suppressed fury in his tone. "You think, proud beauty, that you have me in your power. Aha! you little know who you are dealing with."

Notwithstanding he was an editor, his feelings were so intense that he neglected grammatical rules in his language.

This time she smiled in scorn.

"Oh, you threaten, do you?" she inquired, with infinite irony. "Know, sir, that I fear you not. Do your worst!"

He strode towards the half open door and stopped on the threshold.

"You have pronounced your own doom," he said, turning to her. "You who think when the world has seen your face it will worship your beauty and crown you queen. I shall print your picture in our society columns tomorrow and shall do my worst, as you have asked. Aha!"

It was a supreme moment.

The editor gazed fixedly upon the fickle fair one and the color fled from her cheeks, for hers was no drugstore complexion.

She returned his gaze, for she had no occasion to use it then, and, with a low moan of horror, the proud beauty came down off of her perch and acknowledged that the power of the press was illimitable.—W. J. Lampton, in Whims.

DONT'S FOR THE SURF GIRL.

What Not to Do when You Go to the Seashore.

The St. Louis Republic offers some useful suggestions to girls who bathe at the seaside.

Don't wear a conspicuous bathing suit.

Don't loiter about the sands in your bathing suit; go directly into the water

Don't sit in the sand in a wet bathing suit with a man similary attired.

Don't bathe with strange men; the etiquette of introduction is just as strict in the water as in the drawingroom.

Don't loiter about the bathhouse corridors; a woman in a wet bathing costume is not a thing of beauty.

Don't wash the salt out of your hair under the pump with the assistance of half a dozen men.

Don't imagine that even the Venus de Milo could look pretty with her wet hair hanging down her back.

Don't talk from one bathing house to another, and don't report progress of your toilet to your girl chum.

Don't encourage men to loiter outside your bathing-house waiting for your reappearance.

Don't dry your hair on the beach, but twist it in a knot, and returning to your hotel dry it on an upper balcony.

Don't go in to the cafe after your bath and take a cocktail.

SUMMER COMPLAINT CURED.

Dr. David's Pain Cure cures Colic, Cramps, Loose Bowels, Indigestion; also toothache, earache, neuralgia headache It cures the bite of poisonous insects. For pain in the back, shoulders, sides, muscles or joints, rub well with Dr. David's Pain Cure, and it will cure you. It has no superior as a family medicine. A single bottle will cure a horse with colic in ten minutes.

Don't forget Dr. David's Pain Cure is a little medicine chest in itself. For sale everywhere.

IN MEMORIAM.

Finale to a Criminal Lawyer's Plea.—And I beg you to bear in mind, gentlemen of the jury, that the defendant was fairly urged to take possession of the spoons, since they bore this inscription: "Remember me."

BY THE SAD SEA WAVES.

He—So you prefer the society of girls to that of men?

She Why, no. What made you think that?

He I heard you intended to spend the summer at the seashore.

A SONG THAT TOUCHED HER.

'Twas Sung in Midsummer where Men Were Scarce.

Truth.

"Arma virumque cano."

The Boston girl's eyes filled with a tender light as she bent over well worn volume of the Aeneid and softly spoke the words, but the Vassar maid in the nearby hammock only stirred uneasily in her sleep.

Wiping the mist from her gold-rimmed glasses with a violet scented handkerchief the Boston girl hugged the beloved book to her bosom and again her lips parted.

"Arma virumque cano," she repeated dreamily, and once again the sleeper stirred.

Deftly hooking the glasses in the deep indentations that marked the bridge of her aristocratic nose, the Boston girl glanced over the woman-tenanted hotel piazzas, over the woman-dotted sands, over the woman filled surf.

"I sing of arms and a man," she murmured, a low, chilling sigh escaping from the icy depths of her cold-storage chest.

"What's that?"

The Vassar maid awoke with a scream of delight.

"What's that?" she repeated, sitting up in the hammock; "what's that about arms and a man?"

It was as if a Samaritan had whispered "water" in the ear of one half dead with thirst, or "food" in the ear of the starving

Her quick eye swept inquiringly, expectantly, hopefully, longingly over the hotel piazzas, the sandy beach, and the seething surf, and then filled with tears of disappointment.

It was the same old familiar scene.

"Arms and a man eh?" she cried passionately. "If there are any within the range of a telescope, they must be for the Cuban insurgents.

Like summer rain the tears of disappointment fell.

"Women, women everywhere, and not a man to wink at!" she moaned wearily.

SAFEST PLACE IN A STORM.

"Electric storms are far less dangerous than the majority of people imagine," writes Edward W. Bok, in June Ladies' Home Journal. "That a severe lightning storm is terrifying admits of no question, and will sometimes bring uneasiness to the heart of the strongest man. But the real danger is slight The chance of lightning striking a house, for example, is not one in a million. Particularly is this true in cities, strung as most of them are with electric wires. The greatest danger from electric storms is in the country, and even there the danger may be lessened if the simplest and most sensible of precautions are exercised. The surest electric conductor is a draught, and if when a thunder storm approaches it is seen that all windows and doors liable to occasion a draught are kept closed, the danger is at once reduced to a minimum. If a woman is "caught" out in a thunder storm the safest shelter is a house; the most dangerous a tree, particularly an oak tree. It is peculiar, but nevertheless a proven fact, that the oak is the most susceptible of all trees to a current of electricity. Over 50 per cent. of the trees struck by lightning storms during one summer, the government statistician tells us, were while the beech tree was the least harmed. Therefore, the worst possible place of shelter in an electric storm is under an oak tree, while by all odds the safest place is in a house and out of a draught. * * * The actual danger from an electric storm is, in truth, not from the lightning nor the thunder, but from the nervous condition into which women allow themselves to fall. And this is a danger which they can avoid. A little calm thought and a few grains of common sense will do it."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

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

CABLED FIELD AND HOG FENCE.

Cabled Poultry Fence; Wire Fence Boards; Yard, Cemetery and Grave Lot Fencing on Steel Post a Specialty. We Pay the Freight. Catalogue Free

R. L. SHELLABERGER, ATLANTA, GA.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ASK the recovered dyspeptic, bilious sufferer, victim of fever and ague, the miserable diseased patient, how they recovered health, cheerful spirits and good appetite; they will tell you by taking Simmons Liver Regulator.

The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Bilious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heartburn, etc.

This universal remedy is warranted not to contain a single particle of Mercury, or any mineral substance, but is

PURELY VEGETABLE,

containing those Southern Roots and Herbs which an all-wise Providence has placed in abundance where Liver Diseases most prevail. **It will cure all Diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver and Bowels.**

The SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; **Sour Stomach;** Loss of Appetite; Bowels alternately costive and lax; Headache; Loss of Memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; **Debility; Low Spirits;** a thick, yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes; a dry Cough, often mistaken for Consumption.

Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others very few; but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and if not Regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and **DEATH** will ensue.

The following highly esteemed persons attest to the virtues of SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR: Gen. W. S. Holt, Pres. Ga. S. W. R. R. Co.; Rev. J. R. Felder, Perry, Ga.; Col. E. K. Sparks, Albany, Ga.; C. Masterson, Esq., Sheriff Bibb Co., Ga.; J. A. Butts, Bainbridge, Ga.; Rev. J. W. Burke, Macon, Ga.; Virgil Powers, Supt. Ga. S. W. R. R.; Hon. Alexander H. Stephens.

We have tested its virtues personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Throbbing Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. We have tried forty other remedies before Simmons Liver Regulator, and none of them gave us more than temporary relief; the Regulator not only relieved, but cured us."—ED. TELEGRAPH AND MESSENGER, Macon, Ga.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

C. H. HALE,

HALIFAX, N. C.

Carries full line——

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots

SHOES, GROCERIES, Etc.

Agent for STANDARD SEWING MACHINES. Can furnish any part of any kind of machine at short notice. Send postal card for slip illustrating parts to machine you have and will name price for piece needed.

I carry a full line

Coffins & Burial

Cases.

Give me a trial when in need of anything. my 7 1y.

W. T. PARKER,

—DEALER IN—

Heavy AND Fancy Groceries

Farm Implements.

224 POUND SACKS OF SALT FOR $1.10 PER SACK.

Correct prices and polite attention to all. aug 1 1y.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

—HUDSON'S—

ENGLISH KITCHEN,

187 Main st., Norfolk, Va.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S DINING ROOM. ALL MEALS 25 CENTS.

SURPASSING COFFEE A SPECIALTY

J. R. HUDSON, Proprietor.

The Best of Everything in Season. oct 10 1yr.

PETER SMITH & CO.,

"THE LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,"

— Importers, wholesale and retail — dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

DRY - GOODS,

No. 144 Main street, Norfolk, Va. fe 27 1y

C. H. B. HOWERTON,

HALIFAX, N. C.

DINING ROOMS.

Table supplied with the very best the market can afford.

Livery Stable in connection