THE ROANOKE NEWS.

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

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Fair and beautiful—the woman who keeps at a distance the complexion beautifiers, paints and powders, which soon ruin the face. A healthy glow to the skin, a face without wrinkles and sparkling eyes, will be yours if you keep the system and the special internal organs in good condition. The young girl, or woman, often grows pale, wrinkled and thin, eats little, everything wearies her, she complains of herself as aching and sore and as sleeping poorly. Often she is troubled with backache, or a tender spine, with a bearing-down weight in the abdomen, or at periods she may be irregular, or suffer extreme pain from functional derangements.

Dr. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., in his long and active experience, has had many cases of this kind, for which he used a prescription which was found to cure such difficulties permanently in *ninety-eight per cent.* of all cases. Having proven so successful, Dr. Pierce put his "Favorite Prescription" on the market, and it is to-day sold more largely than any other medicine for the ills of woman.

For all functional derangements, displacements, ulceration, inflammation, and the exceptional drain from the lining membranes of the special internal organs of women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription reaches the origin of the trouble, and corrects it.

MRS. MARY CRUM, of *Frankfort, Franklin Co., Ky.*, writes: "A few years ago I took cold, which resulted in female trouble and affected my whole system. About a year ago, I took chills, had them two a month; these were very weakening. Had pains in my sides more frequently in left side; gradually grew worse until finally I had to take to bed. I had a bad cough and couldn't rest. I commenced taking your medicine, took it about four months, taking seven bottles of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription and five of his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' My weight has increased, and I feel better and stronger than I have for years."

MRS. CRUM.

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PORTRAIT ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER and dealer in
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CHILL
TONIC
IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS.
WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 15, 1895.
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Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have sold 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,
ARNEY, CARR & CO.

—SOLD AND WARRANTED BY—
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ENFIELD, N. C.

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WELDON, N. C.
For fine groceries, it will pay to call
On J. L. 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
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None in Weldon with Judkins can compete
Or show a stock of fine goods as complete.
The great one price you may see
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At Judkins' store do not forget
Full weights and measures you can always get
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From Judkins' Grocery.
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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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A MUSICAL BICYCLE.

An Invention to Cheer the Great and Growing Army of Riders.

Of all the recent inventions pertaining to bicycles there is one that is simply charming. It is an arrangement whereby the same power which drives the bicycle also sets in motion a music-box which is attached to the front forks and the operation is carried on by means of a cord passing over a small pulley in the box and around one of larger size fastened to the spokes. It is said that the wheel is in great demand for serenading and running about town on pleasant evenings. Since the inventor has inserted, the "Daisy Bell" cylinder, he says he has had an increased demand for tandems.

The inventor, by the way, is J. W. Banks, who lives in Iowa. He says that his idea is the greatest of the century, because it widens the field to bicycling to a degree that is almost alarming. He points out that with the music-box arrangement the racing man will be able to make better speed because the music will enthuse him.

For the road rider there could be nothing better, according to the way Mr. Banks looks at it. If the spirits or the muscles of the scorcher should flag when on the homeward journey, all he would have to do would be to hook up the arrangement and have music that would be inspiring and make him feel like a new man.

Another opening can be found for the musical bicycle. There is a possibility it may relieve the fond father from the necessity of getting up during the night and walking the floor with the crying baby. All papa would have to do under those circumstances would be to get his bicycle upstairs from the lower hall. Taking the baby in his arms, he could then mount the bicycle and begin to ride around the room. The motion of the bicycle, in combination with "Hush, Baby, Sleep," coming from the music-box would be certain to lull the infant into sleep from which it would not awaken until morning.

The suggestion of Mr. Banks that the bicycle music box would be in great favor with serenaders doesn't suggest half the possibilities in that direction.

Without any particular effort a young man could manage to serenade three or four young ladies separately or at the same time if he could manage to get them to windows on different sides of the house at the same time. All he would have to do would be to get up a good sprinting gait and circle right about the house. He would get around so quickly that none of the quartette of girls would miss him, while with the music box going at a two minute clip, the young man would simply draw a circle of music about that particular house.

But the limited bicycle is not limited to that, for it would certainly be employed to enhance the sweetness of love's young dream. In these days of double bicycles, and with the warm nights and the full moon, the attachment of a music box to a bicycle is quite sufficient to make an ordinary sentimental young man daft.

SPICES AS BAD AS DRINK.

Here's a note of warning from a well-known Walnut street physician against the habit of eating spices of one kind and another which drinking men acquire. "It is almost as bad," he said yesterday, "as the drink habit itself. No well-regulated bar room is considered equipped nowadays unless it has on the bar a tray filled with cloves, allspice, cinnamon, lemon peel, calamus and other pungent condiments. The original idea of supplying these things was to deaden the liquor breath, but nowadays nine men out of ten who eat the spices do so because they go with the drink, and it has become quite a second habit with them. These spices are powerful irritants, and produce evils of various sorts. Peppercorns have a debilitating effect on the system, cinnamon depresses the action of the heart, and calamus has a bad effect on the liver."

SONG OF A SWELLHEAD.

Sing a song of swelled head a fellow full of gin, coming home at 4 a. m., his wife won't let him in.

His feet are full of tangle-foot, his head is full of wheels; he a funny feeling feels.

He puts his feet upon the porch, his head upon the ground, and all the time within his "mug" the wheels are going round.

He thinks that he is sober and every one is tight, and he thinks he's in his bedroom instead of out all night.

He thinks the moon's a dollar and will buy a dozen drinks, and various other minor thoughts he thinks and thinks and thinks.

But when the morning cometh, and it cometh soon at that, he looks around and murmurs, "great snakes; where am I at?"
—New York World.

CASTORIA.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

SAW THE VIRGIN MARY.

Wealthy Farmer of New Jersey Describes the Glorious Vision.

Moses Depue is known throughout this county and the adjoining county in Pennsylvania as the wealthiest and most staid tiller of the soil residing in Pahaquarry township. He is a deacon in the Lutheran Church, superintendent of the local Sunday school, and comes from a good, old Quaker family, his father having been a colonel in the Revolutionary war. He has been treasurer of the township, a member the County Board of Freeholders, and until last week a prominent candidate for State Senate. He is now looked upon with suspicion by his neighbors, and there are a few who question his veracity.

He was sitting on the front porch of his fine old farmhouse this afternoon, when he told the following strange story:

"Last Thursday afternoon about 5 o'clock, while fishing for bass from a boat at the head of Sambo Rift, in the Delaware river, I was suddenly startled by seeing a huge white cloud arise from the stream near the Jersey shore, from which there emerged the strains of sweet music. Its strange shape and the way in which it arose, in the form of a cross, riveted me to my seat. As the cloud reached a height of about fifty feet it parted in the middle, and there, in the center, was the form of a beautiful woman.

"Her sweet face was radiant with a strange light, her beautiful golden hair fell in heavy rolls over her shoulders, and a shining crown of silver adorned her brow. The figure, which was of natural size, was robed in a garment of white, which reached to her feet. As the apparition arose and floated over the Delaware, I heard sweet songs and music from overhead.

"The figure bore a striking resemblance to portraits of the Virgin Mary, and was so dazzling in its brightness that I placed my hands before my eyes. When I recovered from my astonishment the vision had vanished."

There is no question that Mr. Depue is firm in his belief that he saw the apparition described.—N. Y. Journal.

THE ELECTORAL COLLEGE.

In these days when every man wants to figure for himself how the election is going it is useful to have at hand the electoral vote cast by each State. Here is the list:

State.	Eelectoral Vote.
Alabama,	11.
Arkansas,	8.
California,	9.
Colorado,	4.
Connecticut,	6.
Delaware,	3.
Florida,	4.
Georgia,	13.
Idaho,	3.
Illinois,	24.
Indiana,	15.
Iowa,	13.
Kansas,	10.
Kentucky,	13.
Louisiana,	8.
Maine,	6.
Maryland,	8.
Massachusetts,	15.
Michigan,	14.
Minnesota,	9.
Mississippi,	9.
Missouri,	17.
Montana,	3.
Nebraska,	8.
Nevada,	3.
New Hampshire,	4.
New Jersey,	10.
New York,	36.
North Carolina,	11.
North Dakota,	3.
Ohio,	23.
Oregon,	4.
Pennsylvania,	32.
Rhode Island,	4.
South Carolina,	9.
South Dakota,	4.
Tennessee,	12.
Texas,	15.
Utah,	3.
Vermont,	4.
Virginia,	13.
Washington,	4.
West Virginia,	6.
Wisconsin,	12.
Wyoming,	3.
Total,	447.

A majority of all, being 224 votes, is necessary to elect.

GETTING SERIOUS.

"So you have broken your engagement, Ethel?"

"Yes, George was so foolishly impetuous that he practically forced me to do it."

"In what way?"

"Why, he took everything so seriously that I found I'd very likely be expected to marry him if I permitted the engagement to last any longer. Some men are so foolish, you know."

CASTORIA.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

SOMETHING TO SOFTEN LIFE.

Give Me Your Family Bible and I will Tell Your History.

Afflictions do not spring out of dust, do not be impatient with them; we need something to soften this hard life. O if it were all buying, selling, getting gain, outrunning one another in a race for wealth in which the racers take no time to record themselves, there would be no gardens on the face of the earth, no places consecrated to floral beauty, no houses built for music, no churches set up for prayer. But affliction helps to keep us right; affliction helps to bring us to our knees. Poverty says: "Think, man; think." Affliction opens the Bible at the right places. For you, strong man, with the radiant face and full pocket, it would open upside down and at nothing. But you, broken-hearted mother; you child of sickness; you, orphan and lonely one, your Bible falls open always at the right place. Give me your family Bible and I will tell your history. The Bible of the strong, prosperous, rich man, 'tis like himself: well kept—too well. And yours, man of the broken heart and the tear-stained cheeks and the reddened eye and the furrowed brow. Ah! all marks and tumblings and turnings down and marginal notes and pencil indications—thirty-third Psalm, fourth of Isaiah; a hundred places in Jeremiah, including the Lamentation—why I need no concordance to this Bible if I want to seek out the promises. I see your guest has been sorrow, and the hospitality you have offered him has been patience. If you would know the value of the Bible in the house, consult those who have needed it most, and abide by their sweet reply.

A CLERGYMAN'S CURE FOR LOVE.

Advised the Youngwoman to Take to the Bicycle—She Was Cured.

I have been told that a great many clergymen are much troubled by the members of their congregation confiding to them their love troubles. One well-known and much admired prophet and evangelist is so much bewildered by the quantity and quality of these confidences that he now makes it a rule not to see any member of the fair sex in the vestry, unless she states beforehand what she wants to consult him about. One day however, when he had preached a very eloquent sermon, a sad-eyed lady member of the congregation forced her way into his house on the plea of urgent business, and in spite of his most discouraging manner, insisted on informing him, with tears and sobs, that she had fallen hopelessly in love with a certain gentleman of her acquaintance, and that she did not know what would become of her in life unless he could be persuaded to return her affection.

The reverend gentleman rose impatiently, and exclaimed that he should advise the lady to buy a bicycle and go out for a long ride every day until she was cured. The damsel went away weeping, and saying that alas! he did not understand that her love fever was incurable! The clergyman thought no more about this interview, which he had looked upon as being one of the disagreeable details of his profession; but a month later, as he was walking along the street, he met a pretty, blooming, bright-eyed girl, who stopped him, and exclaimed, with enthusiasm: "I can never be sufficiently grateful to you for your excellent advice; I have acquired a bicycle, and go long rides every day, and now I have no time to think of Mr ——, and don't care for him at all."

Lovelorn damsels please N. B., for I think that the Rev. Mr. Astute was a wise and wholesome-minded adviser. If he had taken her confession seriously she might still have been suffering from an unrequited attachment instead of being a happy, merry girl. To me it is only one more proof that there is no cure like outdoor exercise for a bruised heart.—From Gentlewomen.

A BAD ONE.

She—"Is this dress a fit?"

He—"It couldn't be much more of a fit without being a convulsion."

SHUT OUT.

Miss Simperly—"You're just like the rest of the men. You all want to make fools of us women."

Mr. Gruffer—"But there's no chance, you know. Nature got the start of us."

ONE THING CERTAIN.

Caller—"They tell me, Mrs. Sourly, that your husband is a bull on the board of trade?"

Mrs. Sourly—"Don't know anything about that, but I do know that he's a bear at home."

THE FISHERBOY'S LUCK.

When the minister caught the little boy fishing instead of being at school the parson asked the lad what his mother did when he ran away like that and I gave her the slip.

"Gives me the slipper."

A CELESTIAL BOMBARDMENT.

A Monster Meteor Falls in Arizona and Buries a Herder and His Family and Flock Alike.

A dispatch from Tucson, Ari., says: "Dr. H. M. Smith, of Hagarstown, Md., and a party of mining men who have just returned from the Ripsey mines, report the fall of an immense meteor, which struck the desert about two miles north of Hall's and about the same distance south of the Rifsey mines. It fell on Sunday night, August 9th, about 9 o'clock.

The men of the party who were camped at Hall's say the concussion was terrible. Cupboards were upset, dishes thrown down and the earth trembled like a leaf.

The noise was like that of many cannon fired simultaneously. The air for miles around was filled with sulphurous gas, and the meteor come down red and smoking.

It covers about two acres of ground, appearing to be embedded a hundred feet in the earth, and now forms a great mountain in the desert. A herder's hut and corral were in the meteor's path. The herder and wife and three children, all Mexicans, together with about 1,200 sheep, went down under the mighty mass. Major Thomas Hayes, of Louisville, Ky., who was of the party, was overcome by the grandeur of the phenomenon.

"It was the most brilliant, grand and awe-inspiring sight I ever witnessed," said the major. "It is simply beyond the power of tongue or pen to accurately describe it. The heat from the meteor is so intense that it will be several days before the mound can be examined closely."

A large party left here last evening to view the wonder and to get further particulars. It is about sixty miles north of Tucson and about forty miles from Globe.

DON'TS FOR THE EYES.

Don't allow a cold wind to strike the eyes.

Don't try to do eyework with the light shing in the face.

Don't have colored shades on the lamps; use white or ground glass.

Don't go directly from a warm room into a cold raw atmosphere.

Don't open the eyes under water in bathing, especially in salt water.

Don't let any strong light, like that from electricity, shine directly into the eyes.

Don't strain the eyes by reading, sewing, or any like occupation, with an imperfect light.

Don't bathe inflamed eyes with cold water; that which is as warm as can be borne is better.

Don't sleep opposite a window in such a manner that a strong light will strike eyes on awakening.

Don't, above all, have the children sleep so that the morning sun shall shine in their faces to arouse them.

Don't expect to get another pair of eyes, when these have been destroyed by neglect or ill-use; but give them fair treatment and they will serve faithfully to the end.

THE WIFE'S CATECHISM.

EVERY HUSBAND IS SUBJECTED TO ANNOYING QUESTIONS.

A good many husbands, and even thousands, of long suffering husbands, can bear sorrowful testimony to the fact that this is the sort of catechism the wives of their bosoms subject them to every time they put on their hat to go out in the evening:

"Where are you going?"

"Oh, I'm just going out for a few minutes."

"Where?"

"Oh, nowhere in particular."

"What for?"

"Oh, nothing."

"Why do you go, then?"

"Well, I want to go; that's why."

"Do you have to go?"

"I don't know that I do?"

"Why do you go, then?"

"Because."

"Because what?"

"Well, simply because."

"Going to be gone long?"

"No."

"How long?"

"I don't know."

"Anybody going with you?"

"No."

"Well, it's strange that you can't be content to stay at home for a few minutes. Don't you be gone long will you?"

"No."

"See that you don't."

This is one reason why so many marriages are a dead, flat fizzle and failure.

Husband—"How do you like the view?" With (with ecstacy)—"Oh, I am speechless!" Husband—"Well, if that be so, I think we had better stay here for a while."

IS THE END OF THE WORLD AT HAND?

J. W. Huff Says the Bible Tells Us it is Very Close Upon Us.

I am well aware that a man who arises in this the latter part of the nineteenth century and proclaims the end of the world is at hand is generally regarded as a fool, and ridicule and contumely are his portion.

We live in an age of facts. No statement not susceptible of proof merits serious attention. Perhaps we are too cruelly analytical. But it is better so, for truth then reigns supreme. When I proclaim the fast approaching end of the world I do so on the authority of the very foundation of our religious belief, the Bible.

There are two theories of the millennium promised us by Scripture. The post millennium theory is that advanced by those who believe the preaching of the Gospel by the various churches will ultimately evangelize the world and bring about the conditions that will enable the Saviour to conduct his millennium reign of a thousand years on the earth. The pre-millenium theory is that which I desire to present as being the one taught in the Scripture of eternal truth.

But as things are now—and all admit that both in Europe and America the future is, from a material point of view, darker than ever before—they will get worse and worse until the end comes.

One of the most important signs just preceding the end of the world is the one spoken of as the prophecy of Daniel regarding the abomination of desolation. This sign (or signs) began when the daily sacrifice was (or shall be) taken away (Dan., 12-11). This daily sacrifice was taken away during the World's Fair, when the Sabbath law was abrogated by our courts and ratified by all nations represented at that institution.

Thus the daily sacrifice was taken away and the abomination of desolation set in, which was to last 1,200 days (Dan., 12-11). Those days will end the coming Winter. We cannot know the day or hour (Mat., 24-36), but we may approximate the week or month, perhaps. The abomination of desolation is upon us, and may be seen or known by the suffering and starving nations of the earth, the result of the hoarding of the millions of money or riches for the last days, spoken of in the fifth chapter of James and Revelation 18.

This desolation is an abomination to God, as it is the result of man's oppression in his rulings on finance, so that the poor cannot get a sufficiency of the abundance provided by the Lord; granaries breaking down and no money to buy with. The antediluvian world was destroyed by water. Noah and his family did not belong to the world, or they would have been destroyed. In the twenty-fourth chapter of Matthew, at the twenty-first verse, we read: "For then shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be." And it is also clear that the world will be its own destroyer. The prophecies concerning the second coming of our Lord began with the seventh from Adam, Enoch, who declared that Christ would come with ten thousand saints to execute judgment on the wicked. The prophecy was uttered four thousand years before His first advent.

In the twenty-fourth chapter of Matthew may be found many prophetical signs of His second coming, nearly all of which are fulfilled. The propagation of of the Christian religion through the medium of church missionaries is the direct fulfillment of one of the prophecies contained in Matthew, twenty-fourth chapter and fourteenth verse: "And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations. And then shall the end come."

And further in Revelations: "And I saw another angel fly in the midst of Heaven, having the everlasting gospel to preach to every nation, kindred and tongue and people." And still further to cite Revelations: "And the angel which I saw stand upon the sea and earth swore by Him that liveth * * * that these should be true no longer."

Nineveh was overthrown and no lives lost. The authorities were Nineveh, and confessed their overthrow at the preaching of Jonah. Jerusalem was the authorities of that city. They kept Christ on the outside of the walls. He would gladly have taken her children (or subjects) under His wings, but the authorities (Jerusalem) would not allow it. He did not ask to take Jerusalem under His wings (Matt., 23-37.)

This world is to be destroyed by fire. What is this world? is the stupendous question. Allow my pen to answer, backed by the sacred Scriptures of eternal truth. The money power that controls the nations of the earth is that that is to be destroyed by fire (Rev., 18-18,) but no lives lost necessarily in the conflict (Rev., 18-19). The authorities of the world will stand and see her destruction, and shall weep and wail and declare she is fallen (Rev., 18-19).

The world has taken the sword for her defence. The world and the sword shall perish (Matt., 26-52). But fire in the hand of the enemy of the world will lay her institutions and money policies low (Matt., 4-1). And at the ashes of her destruction will be trampled beneath the feet of the starving millions of the down-trodden poor (Matt., 4-2 to 3). Who can claim this well grounded hope in the promises of God's word? Which is yea and amen; and cannot be overruled; as the day is set and will be consummated in the space of one hour (Rev., 18-18.) And upon the ruins of this world, as defined above, Christ will come and establish the millennium reign, or Sabbath of rest.
—N. Y. Journal.

LONGS TO BE A SLAVE.

A SOUTHERN NEGRO WHO WANTS TO GO INTO BONDAGE AGAIN.

(Albany Argus.)

Some of the letters that Mayor Thacher gets are curiosities in their way. People from out of town who wish to find out anything in the city of Albany invariably write letters to the mayor. It doesn't make any difference what the information desired relates to, the mayor, they think, ought to know.

A letter was received from a negro away down south, who, Mr. Monahan says, has been dead for thirty years—not literally a corpse, but deceased as far as his grip on hustling, progessive nineteenth century life was concerned. This man believes that slavery is still an institution in this great land, and is ignorant of the glorious fact that master's whip hasn't cracked for thirty yeas. He never heard of the President's proclamation, never knew that the North had whipped the South, and that a million lives had been sacrificed to free the slave. In his letter to the mayor this colored man asked to be brought North and sold back into slavery. There is no question that he found it impossible to live in the South, and longed again for the irresponsibility from self-support of slavery days which he thought still flourished in the South.

'I BELIEVE IN MY MOTHER.'

Such was the language of the old commoner, Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, when in 1868 he was visited by a clergyman who said Mr. Stevens: "It is no idle curiosity that has induced me to call on you, but a desire to know your sentiments on the subject of religion. Should you die in this attack, what shall we say about your faith in the Bible?" Raising himself in bed, adjusting his gown and cap, he said: The Bible, the Bible—take that away, and there is nothing left." Pressing the question as to a personal interest and experience, he said: "I do not profess to have religion in that way, but my old Baptist mother had it, and I believe in my mother." Think of it mothers; this statesman now nearing the close of life, as he contemplates the future, goes back to his early training and says, "I believe in my mother."

The quaint John Randolph said: "When I try to make myself an infidel, I fancy I feel the hand of my mother on my head and her voice sounding in my ear as she taught me to say, 'Our Father, who art in heaven.'"

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.

"That young man who occupies the first floor front has some tough looking callers." "Yes, his room is better than his company."

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BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—*Latest U. S. Government Food Report.*
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For Yard, Cemetery and Grave Lots; Poultry and Garden Fence, and a special Horse, Cattle and Hog Fence. We Pay the Freight. Catalogue Free.
K. L. SHELLABERGER, ATLANTA, GA.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

ASK the recovered dyspeptics, bilious sufferers, victims of fever and ague, the mercurial 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 unrivaled 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 countries 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. Hoke, 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.

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