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, NOVEMBER 5, 1896. NO. 29.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Corn

is a vigorous feeder and responds well to liberal fertilization. On corn lands the yield increases and the soil improves if properly treated with fertilizers containing not under 7% *actual*

Potash.

A trial of this plan costs but little and is sure to lead to profitable culture.

All about Potash—the results of its use by actual experiment on the best farms in the United States—is told in a little book which we publish and will gladly mail free to any farmer in America who will write for it.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

nov 5 6m

Cucumber Pumps,

Chimney Pipe, Sash, Blinds and Doors, and a full line of

HARDWARE,

—For sale by—

PLUMMER & WHEELER,

PETERSBURG, VA.

my 21 1y.

THE COUPER MARBLE WORKS,

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

—Large stock of—

Monuments and Gravestones, etc.

Ready for immediate shipment. Designs free. 11 2 1y

To Close Out!

We are anxious to close out our Spring and Summer stock of dry goods and notions by first of September.

Our store room is small and we want to put in a large stock of fancy dry goods and notions for the fall and winter.

In order to make room, we offer our entire stock at

Reduced Prices.

A great many goods at and below cost. If you want bargains come at once.

Yours truly,

SPIERS & DAVIS,

Props. N. Y. Racket Store, Weldon, N. C.

P. N. Stainback,

WELDON, N. C.

—Dealer In—

General Merchandise

Agent for the celebrated ZEIGLER BROS. and BAY STATE SHOES.

Have also added to my stock a nice line

CLOTHING!

for MEN, YOUTH'S and CHILDREN.

—A full line of—

Solid Walnut Caskets & Coffins,

Always on hand. Burial robes furnished for Ladies and Gentlemen also fluid injections given to dead bodies and disinfectants used when desired.

A NICE HEARSE AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

Mr. T. H. Taylor, of Northampton county, is with me and will be pleased to see his friends.

P. N. STAINBACK.

THE KERN FURNITURE CO.,

24 Old Market Square, Norfolk, Va.

Baby Carriages, Refrigerators,

and full line of Furniture.

apr 30 1y.

MARKET AND—GREEN GROCERIES.

To all my friends:—

I have opened MARKET at the old "Delmonico" stand.

LIST of ARTICLES KEPT on HAND:

Stall Beef, Nice Fresh Fish received daily, Pork Sausage, Cabbage, Potatoes, Etc.

Will sell ICE at 1 cent per pound.

C. G. EVANS, Weldon, N. C.

apr 2 tf.

B. P. SALE, Proprietor. WM. LINN, Manager

MANSION HOUSE.

—BOTH ON—

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLANS.

Union Street, NORFOLK, VA.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A "RUN-DOWN," "tired out" woman who complains of backache, headache, loss of appetite, extreme lassitude and that "don't care" feeling is pretty sure to be suffering from "Female Weakness," some irregularity or derangement of the special functions of womanhood. Very often womb troubles set the nerves wild with affright and as a result the woman suffers from sleeplessness, nervousness, nervous prostration, faintness and dizziness, irritability and indigestion. In all cases of irregularity or suspended monthly function and in all those nervous diseases depending upon local causes, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will restore you to perfect health. Instead of the exhaustion and feeling of weight and dragging down in the abdomen, you feel fresh and strong. For young girls who suffer from irregularities, for the hard-working woman who suffers from catarrhal inflammation of the lining membranes causing a constant drain upon the system, there is no prescription used by any physician which can equal in results Dr. Pierce's. For over thirty years Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y., has used his "Favorite Prescription" in the diseases of women which had long been his specialty and in fully ninety-eight per cent. of all cases, it has permanently *cured*.

MRS. JOHN M. CONKLIN, of *Patterson, Putnam Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I am enjoying *perfect* health and have been since I took the last bottle of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I took five bottles of it. Never expected to be any better when I commenced taking it, but thank God, I can say that I am glad it reached my home. I had falling of the womb, and flowing caused by miscarriage and was very weak when I commenced taking your medicines. I was cured by taking five bottles in all—two of the 'Favorite Prescription' and three of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.'" MRS. CONKLIN.

DO YOU WEAR PANTS? Your address, with six cents in stamps, mailed to our Headquarters, 11 Eliot St., Boston, Mass., will bring you a full line of samples, and rules for self-measurement, of our justly famous $3 pants; Suits, $13.50; Overcoats, $10.50, and up. Cut to order. Agents wanted everywhere. New Plymouth Rock Co.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

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

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893. Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have sought 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.

Judkins' Grocery

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
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 30 1y.

GREAT SCOTT!

Not Only Gambling, but Laying Down Four Jacks Before a Bluff.

"George," said the stern and staid proprietor of one of the leading dry goods shops on the south side the other day, "I would like to see you for a moment in my private office."

"Yes, sir," said George, with assumed cheerfulness, though his heart was sinking, for whenever his father "spoke" in that particular tone George knew there were breakers ahead.

The private office being reached, the venerable father looked earnestly and sadly into his son's face and said: "George, I am pained to hear reports that you have been engaged in gambling——"

"But father—"

"Don't interrupt me, sir; I don't care to hear excuses—I know all the facts. Last Saturday night you lost $50 playing cards, did you not?"

"Yes, sir."

"That's right, my son; I'm glad you do not add evasion or falsehood to your other fault. Tell me how you lost this money."

"Well, father, I and a friend were playing freeze out—"

"Excuse me, but what is freeze out?"

"It's a game of cards, sir."

"So I suppose, but I know nothing of these dreadful games. The name freeze out does not mean anything to me."

"Perhaps you would recognize the game under the more common title of 'bluff.'"

"No, I don't know that title."

"The game is also called poker."

"Oh, yes, I have heard of poker. One of our ministers to England wrote a book on poker. I believe I have a slight acquaintance with that title. Well, sir, proceed. You and your friends were playing poker?"

"Yes, and I got four jacks in the deal—"

"Four jacks! Great Scott! But I have not any idea what bearing that had on the game. Go on."

"I stood pat; my friend drew one card."

"Yes."

"Then I bet five."

"That's where you made the mistake."

"Sir?"

"You began to gamble at that point."

"I am afraid I did, sir."

"What did your friend do?"

"Saw my five and raised me twenty-five."

"The fellow had nerve."

"What's that, sir?"

"Never mind. Go on with your story."

"I saw him twenty-five and raised him five."

"What's that, only five?"

"Why, father——"

"No excuses, sir. Proceed."

"He saw my five and raised me five."

"Yes."

"I saw him and raised him five—"

"Idiot!"

"Sir?"

"Go on, go on!"

"He saw my five and raised me fifteen and I——"

"What did you do?"

"Threw my hand in the deck and gave up the pot."

"Blockhead! Didn't you know it was a rank bluff? That fellow drew to a bobtail flush and didn't fill. He knew you hadn't any sand and started in on a bluff. You threw down four jacks? Why, you confounded chump, if I'd held your hand I'd stald with him till the cows came home. But, thank goodness, I don't know anything about the game, and understand, sir, let this be the last complaint I hear about your playing cards."

George promised obedience, and as he passed out he heard his father muttering: "Four jacks? Great Scott! what an opportunity."—Chicago Times-Herald.

DENMAN THOMPSON.

This morning our good friend and life member of our Society, Denman Thompson, whose "Old Homestead" has perhaps made more people happy than any play in this country, called on us and wanted us to see a new play of his illustrating New York life, entitled "Sunshine of Paradise Alley."

Alley."

We accepted his kind invitation and our verdict is good music good and beautiful scenery, a good play, and a splendid moral. We wish that many of our readers could see the play, and particularly the autumnal foliage of the last scene, and hear that magnificent song, "The Holy City."—Geo. T. Angell.

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.

WOMAN EDITOR'S TRIALS.

Was Thoroughly Discouraged With Journalism—Wanted To Step Down.

The beautiful young girl who had graduated only a year before with the highest honors rushed into the family sitting-room and flung herself with a storm of sobs upon the sofa.

"What is it, my dear?" asked her father, soothing her gently. "Has anything happened to discourage you?"

"Papa," said the maiden, raising her tear stained face, "I am done with journalism forever. When you allowed me to purchase that weekly paper I thought that no occupation on earth could be so noble, so elevating and powerful to scatter good and wisdom throughout the world. When I began editing the paper everything appeared bright and rose-colored.

"Editorials were praised by the entire Texas press, and I got flattering words of encouragement from even the large dailies. I was, oh, so proud of the fact that, although a woman, I had been admitted as an equal member of the great brotherhood that exercises such an influence upon the mind and moral of the people. Last week I wrote a general criticism of an article that appeared in a little weekly in another county. This, papa—this is what I find in the next issue of that horrid paper.

The lovely girl handed her father the paper and buried her head upon the sofa pillows, while he read the following:

"We would say to the loathesome, knock kneed, piebald jabberwack that infests the editorial dugout of the Weekly Herald—keep your shirt on! The disgusting, idiotic drivel that eminates from the clapperpawed, squirrel-headed, slabsided puddle duck that spoils paper for that sewer pipe of jurnalism should get a pair of buckskin, kick-proof pants, or else quit squirting such jobs of back-handed putrified slime at decent papers. If the hump-backed, putty-faced vermin referred to doesn't like our remarks we will call any day and scatter a few locks of hair and brass buttons around said office or forfeit a year's subscription."

Papa," said the girl graduate, in a small, but decided voice, "I want you to buy me a cook book and some long aprons; I'm going to stay at home and help mother about the house.—Houston Post.

WHY SHE REBELLED.

There was indignation in the eye of the domestic who stood at the street corner with a covered basket over her arm. An acquaintance met her and said:

"Could you recommend me to a good place?"

"You can have mine, if you put up with the treatment."

"Are you leaving?"

"I am. And for good reasons."

"Is the work too hard?"

"No. The work is very light."

"Is the pay too small?"

"No. The pay's very good."

"What's the matter, then?"

"The woman of the house takes too many liberties in the kitchin."

"I see. She's one of the kind that's always bossing around."

"It's worse than that. She had the impudence to come in one afternoon and eat up a lot of food that I had saved up to take home to my own family!"

A REVISED VERSION.

It happened in Sunday school. The subject under discussion was Solomon and his wisdom. A little girl was asked to tell the story of Solomon and the possession of a child. She timidly rose up and answered: "Solomon was a very wise man. One day two women went to him, quarrelling about a baby. One woman said 'This is my child,' and the other woman said, 'No, this is my child.' But Solomon spoke up and said; "No, no, ladies; do not quarrel. Give me my sword and I will make twins of him, so each of you can have one."—Harper's Magazine.

FOR THE DOCTORS.

Old Mrs. M——, who was seriously ill, found herself to be in a trying position, which she defined to a friend thus: "You see, my daughter Harriet married one o' these homeypath doctors and my daughter Kate an allypath. If I call in the homypath my allypath son-in-law an' his wife will get mad, and if I call in my allypath son-in-law then my my homeypath son-in-law an' his wife will git mad, an' if I go ahead an git well without either o' em, then they'll both be mad, so I don't see but I've got to die outright."—Detroit Free Press.

WHY HIS HAIR GOT THIN.

Barber—"Your hair is getting very thin on top, sir."

Customer—"Yes, I know; that's where my wife rubs her chin when it itches."

CASTORIA.

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

THE SWAN AND THE CRANE

Mr. Moody Employes a Striking Fable to Illustrate His Teaching on Sin.

The November Ladies' Home Journal presents the initial paper of Dwight L. Moody, in "Mr. Moody's Bible Class" series in which the famous evangelist treats of the redemption from sin, and employes the legend of the swan and the crane to emphasize his teaching: "It seems that a beautiful swan alighted by the banks of the water in which a crane was wading about seeking snails. For a few moments the crane viewed the swan in stupid wonder and then inquired: 'Where do you come from?' 'I come from Heaven!' replied the swan. 'And where is Heaven?' asked the crane. 'Heaven!' said the swan, 'Heaven! have you never heard of Heaven?' And the beautiful bird went on to describe the grandeur of the Eternal City. She told of streets of gold, and the gates and walls made of precious stones; of the river of life, pure as crystal, and upon whose banks are the trees whose leaves shall be for the healing of the nations. In eloquent terms the swan sought to describe the hosts who live in the other world, but without arousing the slightest interest on the part of the crane. Finally the crane asked, 'Are there any snails there?' 'Snails!' repeated the swan. 'No! Of course there are not.' 'Then,' said the crane, as it continued its search along the slimy banks of the pool, 'you can have your Heaven. I will search for snails.'

"This fable is but a mirror. How many a young person to whom God has granted the advatages of a Christan home, has turned his back upon it and searched for snails. How many a man will sacrifice his home, his wife, his family, his all, for the snails of sin. How many a girl has deliberately turned from the love of parents and home to learn too late that Heaven has been forfeited for snails."

NOT CAUSED BY AN OPAL.

A Story of Bad Luck, the Cause of Which Is Still a Matter of Doubt.

Chicago Record.

Here is a story showing how to account for bad luck:

A man was shaking dice in a store. He lost.

"No wonder," said a bystander. "You are wearing an opal. You never will have luck."

This set the man to thinking. Four days latter he slipped off a street car and sprained his ankle.

This decided him. He gave the pin to a friend who was on the board of trade and who was too hard-headed to entertain any fool notions about the number 13, or black cats or cross-eyed girls with red hair.

Nevetheless when this board of trade man lost over $10,000 on wheat he began to worry. He didn't care much for the pin anyway, and so one day when a young man in his office admired the "fire" in the stone, he said. "Take this along if you like."

The young man overwhelmed him with thanks. Then he waited with guilty knowledge to see what would happen to the young man. He did not have to wait long. The very next week the employe was taken sick and missed four days at the office.

The board of trade man was troubled in his conscience, so he told his young friend about the opal pin, and the employe after much deliberation, decided to give it to his girl.

The opal did very rapid and effective work after it became the property of the young woman. On the second day after she began to wear it she ignited the curtain in attempting to light the gas. The curtain was destroyed and the young woman burned both her hands in attempting to extinguish it.

The young man who had given the stone to her felt called upon to apologize.

"Perhaps it was that opal I gave you," said he. "You know an opal is supposed to carry bad luck with it. I didn't tell you because I'm not superstitious."

"I'll not wear the dreadful thing a day longer," said she.

So she didn't. She gave it to her brother, who scoffed at the suggestion that a little stone could wield any influence, good or bad. Nevertheless, when he started to Cincinnati and the train ran off the track and he was tossed half the length of the car, he became converted.

"I'll not give it to anybody else to be a Jonah," said he. "I'll sell it to a jeweler."

So he went to the jeweler and said: "What will you give me for this opal?" The jeweler looked at it and said: "That isn't an opal; that's a cat's eye."

He—"Could anything be more delightful than the harvest moon?"

She—"I may be wanting in artistic appreciation, but the honeymoon has always been my ideal."

CASTORIA.

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

A MAN'S GREATEST HELP.

The Best Thing in All the World is to Have Had a Good Mother.

Nothing the tendency of mothers to escape the care and responsibility of training their own children resorting to nurses, governesses, kindergartenes, etc, Edward W. Bok, in the November Ladies' Home Journal, vigorously contends that woman should consider her God-given "duties" to her children vastly paramount to every "claim" that can be made upon her time. "It is one of the most baleful tendencies of the times," writes Mr. Bok, "that young children are placed so much and so entirely in the hands of nurses, and so far away from their mothers. I do not think that women exactly realize what the early teachings and influences of a mother mean to a man when he reaches years of maturity. The time which a boy spends at his mother's knee is never forgotten by the man. Our morality is learned there. Our characters are formed there. We are most impressionable when we are in a stage of absolute dependence upon others. What sort of a recollection is it for a man to look back to a line of nurses or governesses? What moral stimulus does he receive from the recollection of a mother inevitably reading some novel and resting in a languid stupor with fan and smelling bottle? What moral fibre is instilled into a child who sees his mother only as she flits before him between morning calls, luncheons, meetings, teas, drives, dinners and theatre-parties? What does a boy learn at the knee of a nurse? Good? Perhaps. But just as often he learns that which is not good. * * * Many a man has stood at the forks of the road in his life, broken-hearted and perplexed, only to have his mother's words, uttered to him when a child come before him and point him the way. It is then that he realizes that the best thing in the world to a man is to have had a good mother, watchful, tender and anxious, as only a mother can be where her child is concerned. In those supreme moments the lesson taught—not by the nurse not by a stranger, not at the kindergarten but at the mother's knee—becomes a precious recollection and a benediction. It means then a man's salvation. And in that quiet moment a man thinks of a good mother as he never thinks of any other woman. A look of tenderness comes into his eyes, a feeling of softness creeps into his heart, and the attitude of his earliest infancy comes to him as unconsciously, he looks upward and breathes to himself the most precious of all words, "Mother." It remains for the mothers of to-day to determine how much that word will mean to the men of to-morrow."

A HOLY LIFE.

A holy life is made up of a number of small things; little words, not eloquent speeches or sermons; little deeds, not miracles of battle, nor one great heroic act of mighty martyrdom, make up the true christian life. The little constant sunbeam, not the lightning, the waters of Siloam that "so softly" in the meek mission of refreshment, not the "waters of the river, great and many," rushing down in noisy torrents, are the true symbols of a holy life. The avoidance of little evils little sins, little inconsistencies, little weaknesses, little follies, indiscretions and imprudence, little foibles, little indulgences of the flesh; the avoidances of such little things as these go far to make up at least the negative beauty of a holy life.—Bonar.

CASTORIA.

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

"Are you angry, Miss Spitely?"

"I'm enraged. I'm going to make that man's life miserable if I have to marry him to 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.

STEEL WIRE FENCE BOARD.

A Barbless Horse and Cattle Fence; Cabled Poultry and Garden Fence; Cabled Field and Hog Fence. Yard, Cemetery and Grave Lot Fencing on Steel Post and Rails a Specialty. We Pay the Freight. Catalogue and testimonials free.

K. L. SHELLABERGER, ATLANTA, GA.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SILVER OR GOLD.

Better than either is a healthy liver. If the liver is O. K. the man is O. K. His blood is kept pure, his digestion perfect, and he can enjoy life and act intelligently and patiently upon the questions of the day. You all know what to take. You have known it for years. It is Simmons Liver Regulator—

For years you and your fathers have found it of sterling worth. It is and always has been put up only by J. H. Zeilin & Co. Take none but the genuine. It has the Red Z on the front of the wrapper, and nothing else is the same, and nothing so good.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

UP TO DATE.

The EXCELSIOR PRINTING COMPANY office is new and complete and conducted by up-to-date printers. We do not date back to the time of Mathosala, when elephants roosted in trees and feathers grew on hogs.

OURS IS AN ENTIRELY NEW OFFICE—new machinery and new type. No parcels of old decayed and discolored papers, and no ancient styles of type that have dull and wrinkled faces, caused by long service and old age. We have the material that must insure work with a business-like twinkle.

Your letter and bill heads, statements, circulars, postal and business cards, are your spokesmen whenever they go. They either aid you or discredit you. They reflect the business idea of the man or firm and show the character and individuality of the article or busidess advertised.

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Howard House,

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—TERMS $2 Per Day.—

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HYDRAULIC ROSENDALE CEMENT.

Guaranteed absolutely hydraulic. We quote prices delivered at any point in the South. All Cement tested, and strength, uniformity in color, burning and grinding guaranteed. Write for prices. P. O. address BLUE RIDGE SPRINGS, VA. Telegraph Blue Ridge, Va. sep 24 1y.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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THE IDEAL LAXATIVE

—And Cure for—

CONSTIPATION

—As pleasant as honey and sure cure for—

Biliousness, Headache, Fevers, Stomach Troubles, Bowel Derangements, Liver Diseases, Sick Stomach, Irregularity, Kidney Troubles, Skin and Blood Disorders,

and very many other diseases and complications due to the inactive state of the bowels.

PRUNELINE is the safest and surest cathartic and aperient one can use. It thoroughly cleanses without griping, purifies the blood and removes all waste from the system. It does away with CASTOR OIL SALTS Blue Mass and all other nauseous purgatives. It tones and energizes all the great organs of the system. Keep the head cool, the feet warm and the bowels open, using PRUNELINE for the latter purpose.

Sold by all dealers, or sent on receipt of 50 cents to any address by

WINKELMANN & BROWN DRUG CO., Baltimore, Md.

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IMMENSE STOCK AND LOW PRICES.

W. M. HABLISTON & CO.,

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SHOES, GROCERIES, Etc.

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Cases.

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

W. T. PARKER,

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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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