

Pilosophy.

Of making many pills there is no end. Every pill-maker says: "Try my pill," as if he were offering you his soul.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

THURSDAY, MAY 20, 1897.

TOWN AND VICINITY.

COTTON chopping season is now at hand.

PROCASTINATION is now the kleptomaniac of time.

SPLENDID seasons last week and the farmers took advantage of it.

TODAY is the anniversary of Mecklenburg's declaration of independence.

THE Cotton Seed Oil Mill has about completed its work for this season.

THE girl with the most frigid manner is the one that will freeze you to a man.

A man of moderate means and with a thrifty wife has no cause to envy any one.

SUNDAY was a beautiful day and good congregations attended services at all the churches.

THE next convention of the Episcopal Church will be held at Henderson May 11, 1898.

THE fellow who works hard to catch an insect shouldn't be expected to work after he gets her.

Most men wouldn't object if the New Woman should get so far advanced as to do the "treating."

ABOUT the worst thing a mother can teach her daughter is that the chief end of life is to get a husband.

THE Coro Mill is running day and night to supply the demand for the excellent meal it is turning out.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is known to be an honest medicine and it actually cures when all others fail. Take it now.

A correspondent of an exchange in a neighboring county writes that the rich, measles and whooping cough are in town. And still they are not happy.

Hall's Vegetable Sillian Hair Renewer is unquestionably the best preservative of the hair. It is also curative of dandruff, tetter, and all scalp affections.

WHEN a girl goes round the house pointing out pictures and things as her personal property it is a pretty good sign that she is contemplating matrimony.

A teacher up at the Institute, the other day put this question: "What is the highest type of animal life?" "The gruff!" promptly responded a bright member of the class.

THE Baptists had very good success with their supper at the Evans House last Friday night. Rain, however, prevented many from turning out, who would otherwise have been on hand.

THE Weldon Market and Ice Company is an up and down concern. They have on hand cucumbers, cantaloupes, and strawberries. It is the earliest we have ever known cucumbers and cantaloupes to be on sale here before.

GRANTED PHARMACISTS' LICENSE.—Among those who were granted licenses as pharmacists by the State board, at Raleigh last week, were, Walter B. Whitaker and Norman C. Hunter, of Enfield.

ONE of the best evidences that Ayer's Hair Vigor is an article of exceptional merit is the fact that the demand for it is constantly increasing. No one who uses this incomparable dressing thinks of trying any other preparation for his hair.

DELIVERS THE ADDRESS.—Hon. M. W. Hanson delivers the annual address at Wake Forest College commencement next month. There are 49 graduates, the greatest number in the history of the college.

"Ten people out of a dozen are invalids says recent medical authority. At least eight out of these ten, it is safe to allow, are suffering from some form of blood disease which a persistent use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla would be sure to cure. Then isn't it an invalid."

THEY PROTEST.—The Washington papers, it is said, protested against the appointment of Chesnut to be Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia. One of the reasons advanced is that the appointment is looked upon by the patriots of the District as a cheat on business.

SUNDAY SCHOOL EXCURSION.—The Grifton Sunday school of the Methodist Episcopal church will arrive here today on a special car attached to the regular passenger train on the Weldon and Kinston branch road. The excursionists will have a picnic and spend the day viewing the many places of interest in and around town. May they have a pleasant stay in our midst.

THIRD QUARTERLY MEETING.—The 3rd quarterly conference for Weldon station will be held in the Methodist Episcopal church here the 29th and 30th. Rev. Dr. Black, the presiding elder, will conduct the services. He is an earnest, Christian worker and his sermons are always full of beauty and comfort for all who love the Lord Jesus Christ in sin and in truth.

WHEN NATURE.—Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.

THE man who plays longest in a poker game sometimes quits shortest.

No-To-Bac For Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All drug stores.

A PROTEST NOTED.—A protest is filed with the railway commission by citizens living at and near Gaston against the change in the line of the Raleigh and Gaston railway, which will throw that station about a mile from the road. The change proposed runs about three-fourths of a mile in distance and avoids the curve at Gaston. It cannot be made, however, without permission of the railway commission, which will have a hearing of the whole matter.

A POINT TO REMEMBER.—If you wish to purify your blood you should take a medicine which cures blood diseases. The record of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla proves that this is the best medicine for the blood ever produced. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the most stubborn cases and it is the medicine for you to take if your blood is impure. Hood's Pills are the best after dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headaches, 25 cents.

SUPERIOR COURT.—The May term of Halifax Superior court begins next Tuesday, 26th, Judge Timberlake presiding. This court is for the trial of civil cases only, the Legislature having taken all criminal cases out of the Superior court in this county. This appears to us to be a bad law. There are only two terms of the Criminal court during the year. Prisoners sent to jail after the spring term of the Criminal court cannot be tried before December. The Superior court should still have jurisdiction. It is a big expense to the county to feed and care for a jail full of prisoners for several months.

WILL COMPROMISE.—Uncle Bob came in on time and while the office typist was oiling the machine, he took his favorite seat upon the wood box, after knocking down three sticks of type and overturning the paste. "Wall, I s'pose to waze a mighty war with satin dis'ys," he remarked with a broad smile. "You know," said the old man, "de time ar hush when spring chickens is ripe an' I s' made up mi' mind when I s' tempted beyond in' rance to git ahead o' de old boy. El' I t'emp me to gab' or a dozen fine chickens on de dark o' de moon, I s' gone to bag 'em only six'."

POSTMASTER'S COMMISSION.—Mr. W. H. Capell has been commissioned postmaster at Weldon. Mr. Capell has not yet decided exactly on the time when he will take charge. He is a most efficient business man and, while the many friends of Mr. Evans will regret to see the time when they will no longer see his familiar face at the delivery window, it is the general impression that Mr. Capell will make a good postmaster.

EDWARD CHEEK has also received his commission as postmaster at Halifax and has taken charge of the office.

SUCCESSOR.—Mr. W. A. Wilcox, who made one of the best postmasters Halifax has ever had.

SUNDAY SCHOOL AND TEMPERANCE.—A meeting was called in the Methodist Episcopal church at Linton, last Sunday, in the interest of Sunday Schools and temperance. Mr. W. C. Winkler, president of Halifax county Sunday School Association and Professor L. W. Bagley, acting president of the Halifax county Temperance Association were present.

THE matter of holding the two conventions at Linton the same week, including two days and two nights, was discussed. The large audience present speaking for the town, said, "we are ready to receive you and may the meeting prove a mutual good." So it was decided to hold the county conventions at Linton. The dates will be announced later.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.—A gospel temperance meeting was held at the Baptist church Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

INTERESTING exercises were held and a good congregation attended. Among the special features were scriptural lessons and comments by Rev. Mr. Hornaday, reading by Miss Julia Melville, recitation by Mrs. G. P. Phillips, solo by Miss Alice Anderson and an address by Rev. Mr. Kondrsek, the pastor of the church.

HE was particularly severe on theatre going, card playing, wine drinking and the saloon was handled with gloves. He jumped on the organ with both feet and trampled it into the dust, saying, among other things, that it is "the vestibule of hell, and the nursery of brothels," and that he would not give a snap of his finger for the influence of any man or woman who would attend the games, either as dancers or spectators.

BOARD OF TRADE.—What Weldon needs is a little more energy in setting the business men of the town, and to our way of thinking, the best way on earth to bring about good results is to organize a board of trade. We should have a concert of action and then the machinery will run smoothly. No laws can prosper unless the business men unite and pull together in one grand effort to bring about improvements and to induce capital to flow in. It is just exactly like a clock. Suppose each wheel in a clock should say I will set independently, you go that way and I will go my way, why the thing would stop. The business men should awake to the great possibilities before them and organize and work in harmony. Let all work together and good results must follow. Nature has given us advantages over any other town in the State. The railroads have given us facilities second to no place in North Carolina and now it only remains for the people to do the rest. Organize! Organize! Work! Work! And the harvest will surely be satisfactory.

A THIRTY BARREL FLOUR MILL.—Mr. J. R. Tillery, one of Halifax county's most progressive and wealthiest citizens, has contracted for a roller flour mill at his old mill site near Tillery.

THE mill will be equipped with the latest improved machinery and the capacity will be thirty barrels of flour daily. The gentleman who has received the contract to build the mill for Mr. Tillery also knows mill men and they will no doubt give him a most satisfactory job.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

THE "unspeakable Turk" isn't quite as unspeakable as some people supposed. He is now talking for about \$150,000,000 and some other things from Greece.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

FINE SERMON.—Rev. J. A. Hornaday preached a most excellent sermon at the Methodist Episcopal church Sunday evening. He is one of the best preachers the church has ever had and his sermons are always full of good, sound, practical truths. The one Sunday night was particularly good and the large audience present was edified, instructed and benefited.

MR. Hornaday sometimes cuts pretty close and occasionally some of the faithful souls to find that he is slouching through as a faithful minister of the gospel. He looks on the whole truth, and of course, the truth sometimes hurts. But, like a faithful surgeon, he only inflicts pain in order that you may have a healthier and a purer life. The church needs more men like Rev. Mr. Hornaday. He believes in exposing the disease in order that it may be permanently cured, not covered up. In exposing sin in order that it may be eradicated, for in this way, and this way alone, can a vigorous Christian life be developed.

IMBEDDED IN THE ROE OF A ROCK FISH.—We were handed by a lady, who obtained it in a somewhat singular manner, a full size 5 x 10 circular advertisement of a certain patent medicine which it is claimed will cure a cold. Since the big rock fish has been running, this lady has bought a good many, and carefully examined and tried the one which makes quite a fine relish. She is always particular to look after them herself, and yesterday morning when she was sitting one for breakfast when she found the above advertisement in the tea without any break in the skin. It was doubtless up in a glass bottle, and had turned a peculiar color, resembling greenbacks so much the cook thought she had found some money. But upon smoothing out, the whole piece could be read with ease. The fish, when caught, was apparently in good health, but perhaps fearing the gripple had swallowed the advertisement as a preventive. Unfortunately if it had lived it might have found appendicitis as the remedy certainly went the wrong way.

FAMILY PRAYER.—It would be almost impossible for us to attach too much importance to family prayer. It affects every department of the home life, and serves as the great balance wheel amid all its cares, labors, and vexations. It tones up all the feelings and aspirations of our better nature, and tones down all of our evil tempers, inclinations, and desires. No home can be an ideal, or model home, without a family altar. You need not wish you had no more, but will be ever thankful you with an exception in which you stand before God and the requirements of His word.

God has committed to your care precious and immortal souls, and to a very great extent your character, and fix their eternal destiny. Therefore, you cannot afford to do less than your whole duty in trying to elevate them to the highest type of Christian character. The society, and the moral and religious state of our country, cannot rise above the moral and religious atmosphere of our homes.

Brother, if you love God, if you love the religion of our Lord Jesus Christ, if you love your own offspring, call your family together to-night, read a lesson from the Bible, and then worship God in prayer and thanksgiving around the family altar.

DROWNED IN THE ROANOKE.—William Jones, a colored fisherman, who at one time worked for W. D. Smith, was found drowned in Roanoke river. Thursday by some other fisherman who were out in boats.

THE body was caught in a raft near the pier of the old Petersburg railroad bridge, about two miles below Weldon.

THE man had been missing since Monday, and at first it was believed that he had been murdered.

CORNER BRANCH was notified, but it was late before he reached town and as the medical expert, who had been called in, could not conclude his examination of the body before Friday morning, the inquest was not held until that time.

IT was eleven o'clock when Mr. Branch expelled his jury.

MR. A. R. Zollner was the first and principal witness. He testified that he had made a thorough examination of the body and that there was no mark of violence and it was his opinion that the man was drowned.

TWO other witnesses were examined but their testimony did not amount to anything and after a few minutes deliberation the jury returned a verdict of accidental drowning.

TWO colored men had been arrested on suspicion and held up to the verdict of the coroner's jury. They were forthwith discharged.

MEMORY is a little treacherous now and then and causes one to forget some things worth remembering, unless one has an experience like that which came to Mr. D. E. Keen, McFar's Creek, Va., who says: "I had been suffering for years with a torpid liver and found no relief until I took Simmons Liver Regulator when I was entirely relieved of my troubles. I never intended being without Simmons Liver Regulator."

A THIRTY BARREL FLOUR MILL.—Mr. J. R. Tillery, one of Halifax county's most progressive and wealthiest citizens, has contracted for a roller flour mill at his old mill site near Tillery.

THE mill will be equipped with the latest improved machinery and the capacity will be thirty barrels of flour daily. The gentleman who has received the contract to build the mill for Mr. Tillery also knows mill men and they will no doubt give him a most satisfactory job.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

WHY will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is as pleasant as Lemon Syrup. Your druggist is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50 cents.

MR. J. T. EVANS. Postmaster at Weldon from 1866 to 1891. Then again from 1892 to the present time. The history of a busy and eventful life.



THE SUBJECT OF THIS sketch, Mr. Joseph Thomas Evans, familiarly known to all his friends as Squire Evans, is a native of Halifax county, and during a busy and eventful life he has had up and down enough to fill a book. Many of the scenes through which he has passed would clearly indicate, to the superstitious, that he was born on the wrong of the moon, and yet, taken all in all, his pathway has had many choice blossoms strewn along it, and for every thorn there has been a rose.

In 1848, at the age of 13 years, he left his native soil and went to live with an uncle at Shreveport, Louisiana, where for two years he made his home. In 1850 he returned to North Carolina and made his home here.

Weldon, at that time, was a little insignificant, jumping off place and consisted of one store, one small hotel, a few frame dwellings and one bar room. Mr. Evans remained here one year and then moved to Warrenton, where in 1851 he engaged in the drug business.

In the fall of 1855 Weldon got on a little boom, and all on account of some talk of utilizing the fine water power here for manufacturing purposes. This news reached the Squire in due time, and he hastily pulled up stakes at Warrenton, believing that the time had come when he could take the tide at its flood here, and ride on its crest. He was in time, of course, to catch the tide and he has caught many a fine flood since.

On arriving here from Warrenton he engaged in the general merchandise and drug business. Up to this time Weldon had never had a postmaster, and John Campbell, then agent for the Wilmington and Weldon railroad company, as a matter of accommodation, received and kept the mail in a small desk in his office and everyone who expected letters could go and look for themselves.

One day the Postmaster General was here and on inquiry found that Weldon was without a postmaster, simply because the pay attached was so small that no one could be found who would have the office. The Postmaster General informed Mr. C. that he would make it the interest of someone to take the office and asked Mr. Campbell to recommend some one. Mr. C. forthwith recommended Mr. J. T. Evans, one of the most active and enterprising young men of the town. The office was offered and Mr. Evans accepted, and in July 1856 he was commissioned Weldon's first postmaster.

He held the office until the breaking out of hostilities between the States, and then feeling that as an officer of the United States government he owed allegiance to it, as long as he remained in office, he bundled up all the postoffice supplies, including \$375 in stamps, and sent them with his resignation to the auditor at Washington, D. C.

These supplies never reached their destination. They were seized by the Confederate government at Richmond and were allowed to go no farther.

After the war the United States government brought suit against Mr. Evans and compelled him to pay the \$375 with interest. This amount the government really owes Mr. Evans back today, as he was in no way responsible for the action of the Confederate government in seizing the property.

The Squire then moved out on a "smiling" little farm, near town, and combined the cultivation of the soil with the drug business, which he continued to carry on at this place.

In the fall and winter of 1862 a very hard freeze came and swept away all his cattle, with the exception of a little steer that escaped. Then, to add to his misfortune, a fatal horse disease broke out all over the country the following summer and this carried away all his horses, including his favorite little racer, but the little calf continued to hold the fat.

One day his man of all work, a faithful old darkey named Daniel, came to him and said it was mill day.

"Well, Daniel," said Mr. Evans, "how will you go to the mill?"

"Now the old darkey stuttered pretty badly, but he managed to say: "Mars, Mars, Jo-Jo-Joe, he began. "All right," said Mr. Evans, "if you think he is large enough to pull the cart, try him."

Daniel said he would put a rope around the little animal's horns and help him, so the very small steer was yoked to a very large cart and old Daniel and the calf started off gayly.

About two o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. Evans, while seated upon his front porch, looking across the field, saw someone approaching with something on his shoulder. It was old man Daniel and he had a bag of meal. When he reached the house he threw the bag of meal upon the floor, and then proceeded to mop his brow with a big, red bandanna, for the day was warm.

"Mars Mars, Jo-Jo-Joe," he began. "Well, Daniel, what's up? Where is the steer?"

"Mars Mars, Jo-Jo-Joe," said the old man, stammering over his words, "Y-y-you koo-koo-know dat bi-bi-hi high and eventful life he has had up and down enough to fill a book. Many of the scenes through which he has passed would clearly indicate, to the superstitious, that he was born on the wrong of the moon, and yet, taken all in all, his pathway has had many choice blossoms strewn along it, and for every thorn there has been a rose.

In 1873 he had one of the towns incorporated and beautifully laid off on paper (he still has the plot) and on the promise that it should be a railroad terminus, his spirits rose and he had four brick houses erected. Everything looked bright and promising.

One day while in Danvers, having a jubilee with the projectors of the new railroad, and others interested—all in the highest spirits—the contractor walked up looking pretty blue.

"Hello, Mars," said Mr. Evans. "What's the news?" "News?" exclaimed Mars, "h—t to pay!" "Why, the government has demoralized silver and Cook & Co. (the firm who had been advancing money for the project) has stopped advances and ordered all work suspended indefinitely."

LOVELY GERMAN.

A BRILLIANT SOCIAL EVENT COMPLEMENTARY TO VISITING YOUNG LADIES.

One of the most brilliant social events ever witnessed here before was the gathering at Emory's Hall Tuesday night, complimentary to the visiting young ladies.

Mr. Leo Bullock led, with grace and skill with Miss India Bangardner, of Virginia, and Mr. Frank Garrett rendered valuable assistance.

The figures were so intricate and pretty that at times the dancers resembled one of a revolving rainbow.

The following are the couples who followed the leaders, like soldiers on dress parade:

Miss Effie Bell, Warrenton, Washington, D. C., with Mr. T. C. Harrison.

Miss Katie Waymouth, of Portsmouth, Va., with Mr. W. B. Harrison.

Miss Nan Branch, of Wilson, with Mr. C. R. Roney.

Miss Bessie Curtis, of Enfield, with Mr. C. G. Evans.

Miss Emily Long, with Mr. W. M. Cohen.

Miss Annie Bell Alsop, with Mr. H. A. Mims.

Miss Kate Cohen, with Mr. Charles Cole.

Miss Estelle Edwards, with Mr. D. H. Lyman, of Washington, D. C.

Miss Annie Garrett, with Mr. J. N. Hill, of Halifax.

Miss Mary Long Green, with Mr. Jonie Cohen.

Miss Alma Howard, with Mr. Julian Bagby.

Miss Jessie Edwards, with Mr. F. A. Fetter, of Linton.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Garrett; Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Tillery.

Stags—Dr. J. E. Shields, George Harrison, J. P. Morris, W. D. Jones and others.

Chaperons—There were enough present to give tone and dignity to a Bradley-Martin ball.

The music was most entrancing and was furnished by an Italian band.

PERSONAL MENTION.

The Coming and Going of Popular People. Who Like to Get Out in the Sunshine.

Mr. W. R. Smith spent Sunday at Old Point.

Mr. W. M. Cohen went down to Enfield Sunday.

Mr. David Bell, of Enfield, was in town Tuesday.

Dr. J. E. Shields came up from Scotland Neck Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Curtis, of Enfield, is visiting Miss Kate Cohen.

Mr. A. E. Cohen has returned home from a visit to Enfield.

Mr. Walter Whitaker, of Enfield, came up to Weldon Saturday.

Mr. J. Norwood Hill, of Halifax, spent Tuesday night in town.

Dr. J. A. Collins, of Enfield, was among the visitors here last week.

Miss Kate Cohen, who has been visiting relatives and friends at Timmonsville, S. C., has returned home.

Mrs. Mary Green, of Warrenton, spent Sunday here on a visit to her son Dr. I. E. Green. Dr. Green has been on the sick list for the past several days, but his many friends will be glad to learn that he is rapidly recovering.

THE young man, realizing the disaster he had wrought, broke down and cried like a child.

But the war clouds vanished when Lee surrendered at Appomattox, and Mr. Evans then turned his attention to the manufacture of apple brandy. He had a fine orchard, and when he had turned all his apples into brandy, a little revenue officer came along to gauge it. He informed the owner that he must pay a tax of \$2.00 per gallon. The brandy was shipped to a commission firm in Petersburg, with instructions to sell, pay the tax on it and remit balance.

The brandy was sold for \$600. The revenue tax was \$450 and Mr. Evans received \$150—less commissions. He then called up Daniel, instructed him to get all the hands together and cut down every apple tree on the plantation and converted the orchard into a cotton field.

Cotton was then selling for 35 cents a pound and was in demand at that. Mr. Evans planted a good crop, on a basis of 35 cents, and sold for 9 cents. Meanwhile the government had reduced the tax on brandy from \$2.00 to 90 cents.

Mr. Evans was by this time thoroughly disgusted and concluded that North Carolina was no place for him, so resolved to take Horace Greeley's advice, and go west.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Annual muslin wear trade sale

A sale made possible through overstocked Muslin Underwear Manufacturers—they appealed to The Big Store for help--

Our foresight and ready cash brings the greatest underwear values here Norfolk women ever saw.

Six lots to do the choosing from.

LOT NO. 1—10c. Children's Waists, Children's Pants, Ladies' Nightie made Corset Covers.

LOT NO. 2—15c. Ladies' Muslin Pants, Ladies' Chemise and Children's Pantalettes.

LOT NO. 3—25c. Ladies' Skirts, Ladies' Trimmings, Ladies' Chemise Drawers, Corset Covers and Children's Trimmings.

LOT NO. 4—50c. Ladies' Trimmings, Skirts, Gowns, Chemise Drawers, Corset Covers and Children's Trimmings.

LOT NO. 5—75c. Ladies' Daintily Trimmings, worth \$1.25; Elaborately Trimmings, Night Dresses, Low Neck Chemise, daintily trimmed, Children's Pretty Trimmings, Ladies' Mus