THE ROANOKE NEWS.

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

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

Fifty Years Ago.

This is the way it was bound to look
When grandfather had his "picter took."
These were the shadows cast before
The coming of Conjurer Daguerre
And his art; like a girl in a pinafore
Some day to bloom to a goddess fair,
Men certainly were not as black, we know
As they pictured them, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

began to make new men, just as the new pictures of men began to be made. Thousands of people fronted the camera with skins made clean from blotch and blemish, because they had purified the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is as powerful now as then. Its record proves it. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:

50 Years of Cures.

At an enormous expense, we have issued a beautiful Carpet Catalogue, lithographed in colors, which is so natural that the color [illegible] pieces in this book look exactly like the carpets—every color and every flower is reproduced.

Every grade is included in this catalogue (3c. to $1.50 a yd.) and the cost for this book is FREE, AND WE PAY ALL POSTAGE. If you wish us to mail quality samples, send us 5c. in stamps to cover expense.

We have been doing business in Baltimore for 48 years and you run no risk in buying from the mill. Drop a postal now for our catalogue and save the big profits you are paying the middleman. Our Furniture Catalogue is also free.

JULIUS HINKS & SON, Baltimore, Md.

Please mention this paper.

PROF JAMES HARVEY,

is a SPECIALIST and AUTHORITY on all

Chronic Diseases,

All who are suffering with any BLOOD TROUBLE, would be wise to call on or address by mail. Consultation free and medicines compounded to suit each particular case. When writing to me please enclose stamp for reply.

PROF JAS. HARVEY,
425 Church St. (New No.)
je 17 1y. Norfolk, Va

W. T. PARKER,

—DEALER IN—

Heavy Groceries AND Fancy Farm Implements.

224 POUND SACKS OF SALT FOR $1.10 PER SACK

Correct prices and polite attention to all. aug 1 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.

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.
French 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.

THE PREACHER'S PLIGHT.

Why Aunt Sally Didn't Marry—He Lost His Breeches.

It's old, but it's good, so we give it:

"Now, Aunt Sallie, do please tell us why you never got married. You remember you said once when you were a girl you were engaged to a minister and promised us you would tell us about it sometime. Now, aunt, please tell us."

"Well, you see when I was about 17 years old I was living in Utica, in the State of New York. Though I say it myself I was quite a good looking girl then and had several beaux. The one that took my fancy was a young minister, very promising young man, and he was very pious and steady. He thought a good deal of me and I kind of took a fancy to him, and things went on until we were engaged. One evening he came to me, put his arms around me and kind of hugged me, when I got excited and somewhat flustrated. It was a long time ago, and I don't know but what I might have hugged back a little. I was like any other girl, and pretty soon pretended to be very mad about it, and pushed him away, though I wasn't mad a bit. You must know that the house where I lived was on one of the back streets of the town. There were glass doors in the parlor which opened over the street. These doors were drawn to. I stepped back a little from him and when he came close I pushed him back again. I pushed harder than I intended to; and don't you think, girls, the poor fellow lost his balance and fell through one of the doors into the street."

"Oh, Aunty! Was he killed?"

"No; he fell head first, and as he was going I caught him by the legs of his trousers. I held on for a minute and tried to pull him back, but his suspenders gave way, and the poor young fellow fell clear out of his pantaloons into a parcel of ladies and gentlemen passing along the street."

"Oh, Aunty! Aunty! Lordy!"

"There, that's right; squall and giggle as much as you want to. Girls that can't hear a little thing like that without tearing around the room and he-he-ing in such a way, don't know enough to come in when it rains. A nice time the man that marries one of you will have, won't he? Catch me telling you anything again."

"But, Aunt Sally, what became of him? Did you ever see him again?"

"No; the moment he touched the ground he got up and left the place in a terrible hurry. I tell you it was a sight to be remembered. How that man did run! He went out west, and I believe he is preaching out in Illinois. But he never married. He was very modest and I suppose he was so badly frightened that time that he dared never trust himself near a woman again. That, girls, is the reason I never married. I felt very sad about it for a long time—for he was a real good man, and I often thought to myself that we should have been very happy if his suspenders hadn't given away."

IT WAS NO JOKE.

A woman in Scott county, Ark., when told her husband had hanged himself, said:

"Look, here, man, don't come trying to play none o' your jokes on me."

"It's a fact," her informer solemnly declared.

"Not trying to play a prank?"

"No."

"Well, that's all right, then. I debate for a person to skylark with me when I'm busy. I wonder what Abe got the rope."

The Mother's Pay Day.

What pay does a hard-working mother of a family receive for her labor at the end of a week? The husband may bring home his regular wages. Some of the children may be old enough to earn theirs. But the mother, what is her pay for her days of toil and often nights of anxiety? Well, she is either paid in love or she isn't paid at all.

The majority of mothers are perfectly satisfied with the simple recompense of loving appreciation. If any mother doesn't receive that much, it's an awful pity.

It's a sad thing when the mother comes down sick with overwork or worry, or because some little weakness or disease has been neglected until it gets to be alarming.

It should never be allowed to get to this point. She ought to be looked after right away. She needs the help of common sense medical treatment. Of course no one medicine will cure everything. A medicine must be specially adapted to its particular purpose.

If the digestive organs or the liver are out of order Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a perfect and scientific remedy. His "Favorite Prescription" is specially devised for weaknesses and diseases of the womanly organs; and it is the most potent remedy for these troubles which has ever been invented.

Where both these conditions exist these two medicines taken alternately constitute a thoroughly scientific course of treatment, which has been marvelously successful with thousands of dyspeptic, debilitated and nervous women.

"I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,'" writes Mrs. Jed Lawrence, South Hero, Grand Isle Co., Vt. "My trouble was female weakness, kidney disease, neuralgia, change of life and bad flowing spells. I took eight bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, seven bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and seven small vials of 'Pellets.' The doctors did not help me any. I could not sleep night nor day. I suffered everything before I began to take Dr. Pierce's medicines. When I began to take them I weighed 100 pounds. Now I weigh 145 pounds. I can now do all my work."

JOHNNY REBS REUNITED.

They Found Each Other At a Recent Reunion of Confederate Veterans.

A very pathetic incident that occurred during the recent reunion of Confederate veterans held in this city was related yesterday afternoon by a prominent state official.

One night at a late hour the manager of one of the leading hotels in this city walked into the rotunda of his hostelry and observed an old confederate, who appeared to be sleeping in a chair. He noticed that he was assigned to that hotel by a certain badge he wore, and being himself an ex-Johnny Reb, he decided to render the veteran a service by waking him and taking him to his room.

As he touched the veteran he observed that he had spent some time in worship at the shine of Bacchus, and at that time was just recovering vigorous mentality. While this scene was being enacted another veteran, who happened to be passing, stopped close by, as did the gentleman who told the story.

"Hello, Johnny Reb; have you secured a room?" asked the hotel manager.

"Yes," replied the awakened man, with apparent surprise.

"What is your name?"

"My name is Joe ——."

"What regiment were you with?"

"I was with — Regiment and fought with the Army of Virginia."

At this juncture the veteran who was standing by approached the two and asked the man:

"What did you say your name is?"

"My name is Joe ——," again replied the man.

"Where did you enter the army from?"

"I enlisted at—in—," replied the now astonished man.

As he replied to the last question the other man fell into his arms, weeping, and said: "Joe, don't you know me?"

The veteran pushed him off, presuming that he, too, was in a turbulent state of mind, caused by imbibing drinks other than water.

The man would not be pushed off, and in his sobs, said: "Joe, don't you know me? This is John."

"You are not John, for he was killed at Manassas," said the now throughly awakened and much astonished man.

"Joe, I am your brother John. I was not killed at the battle of Manassas, and ever since the war I have looked all over the United States for you."

Convinced at last, the long-lost brothers, locked in each other's embrace, stood and wept like children. They went to a room in the hotel and doubtless talked all night. All next day they were seen walking arm in arm, with glowing faces, and relating to everyone the story of their coming together after such a long separation.—Nashville Banner.

IRISH VISIONS.

It was the experience of a Northern farmer. The road was long and lonely that led to the market town, and he had to be up betimes to catch the early market. With stout thorn stick in his hand he set out in the darkness from his home. He knew his road, but as he passed on he was aware of company, of hurrying words, and they did not seem to lessen but rather increase, till suddenly he found himself entering a village street where village there never had been any. The crowds seemed unwitting of his presence, and all pursued their business with the greatest activity. But as he passed along the street his stick was quickly snatched from him, and in a moment the vision was gone, "as the baseless fabric of a dream."

He looked on every side, but nothing could he see. The darkness only thickened as the mist hung close upon the desolate wayside. What could it all mean? And as he thought of a strange occurrence he remembered how he had cut a branch the day before from the old thorn tree in spite of an old man's warning that he should not meddle with a fairy thorn. So the little people had claimed and taken back their own again. Such was the story as my father told it to me long ago in the black North. And still when I go along the old familiar roads I see here and there, growing perhaps in the midst of some cultivated field, old, weather-worn, storm beaten thorn trees, and if a peasant is asked, "Why is that old useless tree left there?" he will answer, "That is a fairy thorn," and he thinks the answer sufficient.—Correspondence London Spectator.

THERE IS A CROWD.

Pauline—Could you hold two girls in your lap at the same time?

Jack Dashing—Yes—I could, but I wouldn't.

QUIT MISSIONARY WORK.

Literary Critic (laying down a new book)—I wish every maid, wife, and mother in the country cold read that book.

Able Editor—Well, run in a line to the effect that that book is one which no woman should be allowed to see.

METEORIC SHOWER.

The Coming Shower of Stars And Rain of Fire.

The astronomers look for the next great meteoric shower on the morning of November 15, 1899. They calculate that the earth will then pass again through the centre of an immense swarm of meteoroids, as they are called before combustion. These great "Leonide Star Showers," as they are called, occur at intervals of every 33 years and one day. The great shower of 1799 occurred on November 12, that of 1833 on November 13, that of 1866 on November 14, and consequently, a repetition of the next wonderful phenomena is expected on the morning of November 15, 1899.

In the meanwhile, however, as the aggregation of meteoroids is of immense length, one end of it will encounter the earth in 1898 and the other in 1899, making, as Prof. Lewis Swift, the distinguished astromer, of Rochester, N. Y., says, considerable showers in those years also. Not only this, but it is stated on the same authority that many forerunners of the great shower may be expected to come within the earth's atmosphere on November 14, 1897, because many of the meteoroids are always considerably in advance of the main cluster. Professor Swift says "the thickness of the meteoroidal stream is 100,000 miles, and the duration of the shower is equal to the time of the diagonal passage of the earth through it, usually from midnight to dawn." He adds: "As there is a light shower of Leonides every November, we know that there is a vast ring formed by the comet's tail, and that the immense shoal in one portion is the product of the exploded comet itself, through which we pass once every thirty-three years and a day."

The meteoroids are dark bodies, and it it is only when they pass into the earth's atmosphere that they are ignited by friction and become visible for a few seconds. The stream makes a revolution around the sun in about 33¼ years, and by consequence the earth passes through it in a new place each year. The length of the swarm is so enormous that although in perihelion it moves at the rate of nearly 25 miles a second, yet it takes it two years to pass the earth, so that when its hinder part is still with us its advancing side will have reached the orbits of Jupiter and Saturn. Notwithstanding this extent, it is but a fraction of the entire orbit. Professor Swift says: "This great cluster will reach the earth's orbit about June 1, 1899, but the earth will not have arrived there then but will be due nearly six months later, when our planet will plunge in the swarming mass, and for at least five hours we shall experience a literal rain of fire."

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting, incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon; J. N. Brown, Halifax; Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield.

Every man is valued in this world as he shows by his conduct that he wishes to be valued.

Stands At The Head.

Aug. J. Bogel, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Ariz., writes: "Dr King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails, and is a sure cure for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I cannot say enough for it merits." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century, and to-day stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at W. M. Cohen's Drug Store.

A noble heart, like the sun, showeth its greatest countenance in its lowest estate.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at W. M. Cohen's Drug Store.

Every action of our lives touches on some chord that will vibrate in eternity.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

SYMPATHY PAID HIS WAY.

Husband And Wife Travel Under Widely Differing Conditions.

"A conductor has no business with a heart," said an employee of a C., B. and Q. train to a reporter. "We encounter many queer schemes to beat the company, often there are cases we would be glad to overlook, if it wouldn't be as much as our own job is worth.

"Do you remember the year of the strikes and bank failures? One night as I passed through the train on my first collecting trip I noticed a pretty little pale woman with a baby a year or so old in her lap. She was crying and seemed anxious and worried, but as she had a through ticket to Sioux City, and tears being about as common as tickets with traveling women, I thought no more about it.

"When we got out about 30 or 40 miles, we broke a draw bar and were compelled to chain the cars together in order to proceed. When we stopped, we also discovered a tramp on the trucks of the mail car. He was so stiff and nearly frozen that he tumbled in a heap when pulled out. He began telling a hard luck tale which I hadn't time to listen to. However, as we none of us coveted the job, I told him to climb under and fasten the chains, and I would give him a ride anyway. It was a bitter cold night and one that would have kept a professional tramp under cover somewhere, but he jumped at the offer and worked hard and willingly. When we were ready I told him to get on with the rest.

"When in the coach, we found his hands were nearly frozen and that he was thinly though neatly clad and was a refined looking fellow. He told me his story. He was a clerk and prosperous once. Then the firm failed, and he found himself out of work and with no money. Then a letter from a friend the Sioux City offered him a good place if he would come at once and take it. The sale of few traps which remained brought just the price of the ticket, but there were his wife and baby to starve if he left them without home or money. So he put his wife on board with the ticket, while he risked his life on the trucks, intending to ride until discovered and then 'flip' the next train. Well, I told him to go back and tell his wife he was safe, and would put him off later. I did—at the end of my run. I don't know how he managed after that, but I rather think he reached Sioux City somehow, and the little woman did not again feel that his dead body might be lying miles behind on that trip."—Chicago Tribune.

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.

WANTED A NAME.

Her Doctor—Sick, eh?

Herself—Yes.

Her Doctor—What's the matter?

Herself—Oh, I don't know. What is fashionable now.

Those who believe chronic diarrhœa to be incurable should read what Mr. P. E. Grishman, of Gaars Mills, La., has to say on the subject, viz: "I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhœa ever since the war and have tried all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found a remedy that effected a cure and that was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy." This medicine can always be depended upon for colic, cholera morbus, dysentery and diarrhœa. It is pleasant to take and never fails to effect a cure. 25 and 50 cent sizes.

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield.

SATISFIED.

The Female Reporter—I am just dying to be original—send me somewhere that no lady reporter has ever gone.

The Editor (musingly)—Well, you might go to heaven.

SO MUCH THE BETTER.

She—I should like so much to go with you, but really I positively have nothing to wear.

He—Oh, do go; I am sure you will look enchanting!

THE REAL QUESTION.

Percy—Will you take me for a husband?

Belle—Yes.

Percy—And what is more important, will you keep me?

SAT UPON.

Myrtilla—When he proposed did he go down on his knees?

Hyrell—No I did.

A graceful and honorable old age is the childhood of immortality.

YELLOW JACKETS.

Kept Quiet Until The Professor Let Up The Soft Pedal, Then Rose Up.

The piano was an old Steinway grand. It had not been used for months. The company had arrived in town but a short time before the performance began, hence there had no time to test the instrument. Nevertheless, the professor boldly opened wide the lids of the long unused grand, and then sat down to the keys. The first touch convinced him the notes were still clear and strong, and that whatever defects in tune there might be would be very slight, so he began the soul-inspiring selection.

Now it happened that in all the months in which the piano had remained unused a colony of yellow jacket wasps had industriously built themselves a home in the shape of a nest as large as a good-sized saucer. The soft pianissimo prelude to the selection gently woke the wasps from their sweet dreams. But when the soft pedal was released and the notes grew vigorous, and the piano began to reverberate to the heavier passages, the disturbed wasps suspected danger. They curled their backs and stretched and shook their gauzy wings viciously. But the professor, unheedful of the fact that the music, far from soothing the savage breast of the vicious wasps ambushed within that piano, was rousing their ire, played on. From pianissimo to piano with one bound to fortissimo the composition ran. All the while the wasps fluttered their wings wickedly, viciously, and all the while the professor played. Now came the climax; now he was throwing together vast handfuls of notes in the basso profundo region of the instrument. Just as the Steinway grand was belching forth from its innermost soul the musical thunder of that great Wagnerian opera, the vengeance hunting army of yellow jacket wasps swept out of the instrument, with a buzzing war song, down the hallway and upon the audience. Suddenly soul-rending shrieks resounded through the hall. Men and women were striking about their heads. Benches were upset, and a general stampede for windows and doors ensued. Over the terrible uproar a shrill, piping voice could be heard shrieking:

"Sharlie, come mit! Ach! Sharlie, come mit!"

Long before the outraged burghers of Kerrville were up a little band of men with baggage galore wended their way out of the town and sat down on the railroad track. They were the stereoptico-musical aggregation of San Antonio, and their faces, as they recounted the horrors through which they had passed, were the image of that of Napoleon on the night of Waterloo. They flagged the southbound passenger train and took passage for San Antonio. Their wisdom in slipping out of town under cover of night has never been questioned.—San Antonio Express.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranted to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at W. M. Cohen's Drug Store.

No man can be provident of his time, who is not prudent in the choice of his company.

A pain in the chest is nature's warning that peumonia is threatened. Dampen a piece of flanned with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind over the seat of pain, and another on the back between the shoulders and prompt relief will follow.

For sale by W. M. Cohen Weldon, J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield.

Doing is the great thing. For if, resolutely, people do what is right, in time they come to like doing it.

A STITCH IN TIME.

Brown-Jones—What do you do to keep your wife from going through your pockets while you are asleep?

Jones-Brown—Spend it before I get home.

Ability is a poor man's wealth.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

Surely if the word REGULATOR is not on a package it is not

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.

Nothing else is the same. It cannot be and never has been put up by any one except

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

And it can be easily told by their TRADE MARK—

THE RED Z.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!

—AT—

KERN'S! KERN'S!

We are located now at our new quarters, No. 113 old Market Square, two doors from Main street. We call your attention to our $17.50 solid oak bedroom suits, which is the wonder of the age. Are you in need of a woven wire cot? Only a few more left. We will close them out at 89c. each. Hammock chair now reduced to $1.25, former price, $2. We take pleasure to show you through our stock. No Trouble to show goods. Mail orders promptly attended to. For bargains call at

KERN'S,

113 Old Market Square, 3 Doors from Main street, NORFOLK, VA. 8-26-1y

CHAS. M. WALSH,

—STEAM—

MARBLE and GRANITE WORKS

Petersburg, Va.

MONUMENTS,

Headstones, Tombs, etc.

Also Iron Fencing, Vases etc., for cemetery and other purposes at lowest prices.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ESTABLISHED IN 1865.

The truth is the foundation of our Success.

We make Claims, our WORK fulfils them.

Let us Estimate for you.

Designs Sent to any address FREE. In writing give age of deceased and some limit as to price. All work warranted STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS and SATISFACTORY.

Work Delivered At Any Depot.

oct 11 1y.

CHARLES C. ALLEY,

CONFECTIONER,

PETERSBURG VA.

Mr. W. W. Warren represents the firm and will visit Weldon and its vicinity regularly. oct 19 1y.

WE LEAD,

OTHERS TRY TO FOLLOW,

But "They Never Touched Me."

S. Meyer, is the Original Hustler of

ENFIELD.

My quartette of Stores—I say quartette because there are just four of them, —and every one crowded with new

Fall and Winter GOODS

and our customers singing their praise. Come join in the procession and trade with

S. MEYER, A'gt., -- Enfield, N. C.

He will buy your cotton and other country produce.

COOPER'S WAREHOUSE,

ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.

Is Still In The Lead.

We secure the HIGHEST PRICES, for all grades of

TOBACCO.

Every customer's wants are met, if possible, and every needed attention and courtesy rendered. Good prices obtained every day. Bring us your tobacco and we will send you home happy.

C. C. COOPER,

sep 30 4t. Rocky Mount, N. C.

—J. L.—

Judkins' Grocery

WELDON, N. C.

I will carry a full line of fine Staple and Fancy Groceries,

FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES,

Crockery, Glass Tin, and woodenware and most everything that is kept in a first class grocery store. I also return thanks to my friends for their patronage of the past, and solicit a continuance of the same, with guarantee to please. And wishing them a happy and prosperous new year. That they may

Long to live
And well to do
And after death
Be happy too.

Respectifully,

J. L. JUDKINS.

dec 13 1y.

Grand Display

—OF—

—FALL AND WINTER—

MILLINERY.

FANCY GOODS and NOVELTIES.

Butterick's Patterns.

R. & G. CORSETS,

Misses at 50c., Ladies 75c. to $1.

Prices will be made to suit the times. Hats and bonnets made and trimmed to order.

MRS. P. A. LEWIS,

Weldon, N. C.