THE ROANOKE NEWS.

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

VOL. XXXIII. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1898. NO. 5.

THINK OF IT!

There isn't a weak point anywhere about the——

STIEFF PIANOS

They are a perfect example of Piano-building, and the prices are right.
STANDARD ORGANS, TUNING AND REPAIRING.
Pianos for Rent—Terms to Suit.
CHAS. M. STIEFF,
9 N. Liberty st., Baltimore,
Washington, 521 Eleventh st., N. W. Md.
Norfolk, Va., 116 Main street,
Charlotte, 213 N. Tryon st.
oct 21 1y.

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,
125 Church St (New No.)
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Old Jacob Grovers'

Selected and Private Stock Rye Whiskey, of the Purest Distillation, and is Recommended to all who use or Require a Stimulant of Reliable quality.

DAVENPORT MORRIS & CO.,
Sole agents for the Distiller,
Richmond, Va.
MR. W. D. SMITH, at Weldon, N. C. is the sole distributing agent at that point, for the above old and Celebrated Whiskey.
DAVENPORT MORRIS & CO.
mar 31 6m.

FOR SALE

—BY—

Swift Creek Dairy and Stock Farm

One hundred head of gilt edge bred registered Jersey Cows, Heifers and young bulls blended blood of the noted Stoke Pogis, St. Lambert, Commassie and other strains. Heifers $20.00 to $50 00; Bulls $15.00 to $30.00 Males kept only from my best cows. Remember the bull is half the herd so buy and breed up Poland China swine always on hand. Write for what you want.
T. P. BRASWELL,
je 24 1y Battleboro, N. C.

J. L. JUDKINS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer In Fine——

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES.

Crockery, Glass Tin, and wooden and willowware. Also Pratt's Horse, Cow, Hog and Poultry Food, and Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Alexander's Liver and Kidney Tonic for purifying the blood. This tonic is warranted or money refunded.
J. L. JUDKINS,
No. 24 Washington Ave., Weldon, N. C.
dec 11 1y.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES N. 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.
10-10-1y.

"Dem Bungshells."

HAD BUSINESS AT HOME.

Unc. Joe Pities the Sorrows of the Boys and Gives His War Experience.

"Dem pore boys down to Richmond is complainin' of bein' hongry a'ready," said Unc Joe yesterday. "E' de Lawd would jess open dey eyes an' let 'em see how much dey got now whar dey sin't gwyneter have arter 'while, dey would be a heap more happier. Dey jess lick my young marster, which I went out wid him in the fust beginnin' of de las' wah. He had ev'ything a man wanter eat—haun, an' aigs, an' poke, an' lam', an' spring chicken (yum yum) an' pickle, an' wegitibbles, an' all dem kin' of things, an' he say to me, 'Joe!' I say, 'Sur.' He say, 'Joe, I hongry.' I say, 'Huccom yer hongry, Marse Jimmy, when you got 'nuff dat to feed a fam'ly?' He say, 'I don' wan' none of dem d——l things!' Marse Jemms, we'n he feel sorter scrumpshus, was mitty apt to use powerful insinewatin' langwitch. I say, Marse Jimmie, I knows what de matter wid you—yer don wan' us wittles. Yer wants ter see yer ma at dis end of de table, an' yer pa at dat end, an' yer sister settin' rite over dar, an' you a-settin' rite over heah, an' dat yer wants to go down ter mammy's cabin an' git some of dem good ole asheake, an' chittlins, an' swe'taters, an' pot-licker—dat's zactly what yer want.' He say, 'Joe.' I say, 'Sur.' He say, 'Go to de debbil,' an' he went t'a in' off doan de woods lek he wanter kill ev'ry Yankee in the Newnited States. An' dat's what de matter wid dem boys in Richmond.

"Why, Unc. Joe, I didn't know you was in the civil war.'

"Ah, yaas sir—was in de fust battle of Mannassey. Dem Yankees come over dar monsa'ous uppity an' 'gun to fling dem bungshells 'round dar permisc'ous, an' Marse Jimmie he tole me ter git to de r'ar; an' jess den dey let off dat Long Tom rite to'ards us, an' I pick up my foot in my han' an' come 'way f'um dar Fokes 'long de road wanter know what I runnin' so for. I tole 'em Marse Jimmie done sont me home for a clean shurt, for he 'spec' he need one arter he done mess hisse'f up killing dem Yankees. I nuvyer stopped outwell I git ter Charl'sville, an'," said the old man looking furtively around, as if expecting to hear "dem bungshells" again, "I an't done runnin' good yet."—Charlottesville Progress.

Newsboy (to distinguished author just arrived)—Extra, sir. Full account of your arrival.

Only the tortures of the mediæval rack are comparable to the agonies which many women suffer through

the peculiar weaknesses and diseases of their delicate, feminine structure. Nothing less than unbearable torment would induce sensitive-minded women to submit to the intolerable methods of the average doctor in dealing with diseases of this nature.

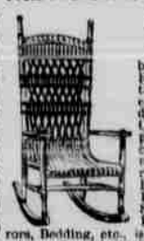
That there is "a better way" than these detestable "examinations" and "local applications" is a truth which some women have yet to learn, although thousands are already rejoicing in the knowledge. They have found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the one unfailing remedy which heals feminine weaknesses at their very source. This marvelous "Prescription" restores absolute health to the internal organism; stops weakening drains and ulcerated conditions, gives elastic strength to the supporting ligaments, vitality to the nerve centers, and complete womanly vigor to the entire constitution.

It is the perfect fortifier and regulator of women at every critical period in their development; from the time when they merge into womanhood until the "change of life." It is the one medicine which makes motherhood safe and almost free from pain.

A lady living at 7 Park Avenue, Chicago, Ills., Mrs. Emily Howe, writes: "I myself suffered a long time from female weakness and seemed to be going into a decline. Took several bottles of your Favorite Prescription and saved me from a great deal of suffering. I now enjoy perfect health and will ever praise the wonderful efficacy of your medicine."

The best popular medical book in the world is Dr. R. V. Pierce's 1000 page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser. It will be sent free, paper bound, for 21 one-cent stamps, *to pay for cost of mailing only.* Address the Doctor at Buffalo, N. Y., or send 31 stamps for cloth bound copy.

From FACTORY to CONSUMER.



$1.39 buys this (exact) Rattan Rocker, the largest size ever made; per dozen, $14.50. Our new 112 page catalogue containing Furniture, Draperies, Crockery, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Stoves, Lamps, Pictures, Mirrors, Bedding, etc., is yours for the asking. Special supplements just issued are also free. Write to-day.

CARPET CATALOGUE in intrographed colors is also mailed free. Write for it. If you want samples, send 5c. stamp. Matting samples also mailed for 5c. **All Carpets sewed free this month and freight paid on $9 purchases and over.**

$7.45 buys a made-to-your-measure All-Wool Cheviot Suit, expressage prepaid to your station. Write for free catalogue and samples. Address (exactly as below),

JULIUS HINKS & SON,
Dept. 909. BALTIMORE, MD.

Civil War Extras.

THERE WERE FEW FAKE BULLETINS

How The News of The Firing on Fort Sumter Was Spread in a Lively Western Town The Mysterious Horseman Who Carried The Tidings.

"I remember the news of the beginning of the civil war as it came to our town" said a man who is not yet a veteran. "I was about 16 years old. I was returning home in the afternoon. I saw coming toward me a horse ridden, as I recall it, madly by a man. As they came nearer I heard the man shouting. The horse was blowing like a locomotive. I noticed that the man rode bareback. Every time he yelled he plunged his heels into the sides of the horse. I do not remember the exact words of the rider, but they were about 'war beginning.' As he rode, people in the street who saw him stopped listened, and asked one another about it, many widows along the way were hoisted and as I proceeded homeward the women who knew me called from the lookouts asked me what 'that man' said about the war.

"When I reached home I found my mother's parlor a scene of confusion. The neighbors had called in to tell her what they knew and ask what she knew about the war. The negroes about our house were frightened. One of them took refuge in the cellar and came out only after she had been threatened. Her fear was the 'abolitioners.' The word 'Yankee' as an opprobious epithet had not at that time come into use.

"There were two newspapers in the town and each one got out what was not much like the extras of this generation. The news of the firing on Sumter consisted of less than 200 words, was printed on a small slip of white newspaper and was set in the same width as the columns of the papers which issued them. There was no advertisement or other news on the slips. These extras sold for 25 cents a piece. From that time until the close of the war that was the sort of 'extra' that was issued by the papers in the town where I lived.

"A long time afterward I heard talk about the man who rode the horse and who spread the news. He was the son of the town miller. I never heard where he got his information, but as soon as he heard it he mounted the horse that had been hitched to the rack in front of the mill and carried the news of his own accord. There were four boys in that miller's family. They enlisted early for the Confederate cause. Not one of them returned. The one who spread the news was killed somewhere in the 'Wilderness,' at least, he was known to go into one of the engagements of that series of stubborn fights and never came out. His body was never identified.

"I recall that at the time of the fire on Sumter, many of our people were still 'on the fence,' as we said. The Lincoln electors had received few votes in the town. It was a Breckinridge section. I remember that the tendency was in favor of the preservation of the Union, but the people were afraid of Lincoln. At that time they believed he had been elected for no other purpose than that of 'freeing the niggers and stealing the horses.' And so it happened that negroes and horses were locked up often at night, together, not in the same room, of course, but often in adjoining rooms in the outhouses. I have often thought that, if the people had understood Lincoln in the beginning of the war as they came to know him later, many a man who went with the South would have fought for the Union. And if I am correct in that would the war have lasted as long as it did?

"I remember a gathering at the house of my father one evening in which the military genius of Gen. Scott was discussed. Some present had been with Scott in Mexico. It was the consensus of that gathering, and this was before the Bull Run fight, that Napoleon came first and Winfield Scott second. What an impression that made on my mind. I remember hearing one of the Scott enthusiasts say that Scott would end the war in one fight.

"I shall never forget the news of the first Bull Run fight. My people had arranged to leave the town on a short vacation, but this news kept them at home. The second day's news gave more particulars. It told of the routing of the Union Army. And then I saw something in human nature which I had never seen before of which I knew nothing. I saw the fence cleared, to take up the old metaphor. And every man and family came off to join the Southern cause. I recall that Scott was called a granny, and very soon after his name was forgotten. The first Bull Run made recruits for the South. Several regiments enlisted in my town and county. Success of the South in the first engagement of any consequence carried with it the doubters. And in nearly every instance of this life which I have observed, I have found that, as soon as success is established, those who check their heads become followers, and yet you and I have known some successes to turn out failures, paradoxical as that may sound."

The Dewey Battle.

SPANISH STORY OF MANILA

Feeling Within The City As Dewey Approached.

When the enemy's squadron was sighted, in perfect line of battle, through the clouds of the misty dawn on the morning of May 1st, gloom and surprise were general among the people of Manila. At last these ships had strained their boldness to the point of appearing on our coast and defying our batteries, which showed more courage and valor than effect when they opened fire on the squadron.

It needs something more than courage to make projectiles penetrate—indeed, it does. The inequality of our batteries compared with the American squadron, which alarmed the inhabitants of Manila, at 5 o'clock in the morning, was enough to transform the tranquil character of our tropical temperament. While ladies and children in carriages or on foot fled in fright to seek refuge in the outlying suburbs and adjacent villages around the capital from the dangers multiplied by their imaginations, every man, from the most stately personage to the most humble workman—merchants, mechanics, Spaniards, natives, soldiers, civilians—all we repeat, sought their stations and put on their arms, confident that never should the enemy land at Manila, unless he passed over their corpses, although, from the first moment, the strength of the enemy's armor and the power of his guns demonstrated that his ships were invulnerable to our energies and our armaments. The hostile squadron would never have entered our bay had not its safety been guaranteed by its manifest superiority.

The city walls, and church towers, the roofs of the highest buildings, and all the high places convenient for observation, were occupied by those who were not retained by their military duties within the walls, on the bridges or at the advanced posts. The slightest details of the enemy's ships were eagerly noted as they advanced toward Cavite in a line parallel with the branches of Manila, as though they had just come out of Vasig river. There was no gap in the line but the curious public hardly realized the disparity between their great guns and the pieces mounted on our fortifications. Some had glasses, and others were without them, but all seemed to devour with their eyes the strangers, who, while brave were not called upon to show their courage, since the range of their guns and the weakness of our batteries enabled them to preserve immunity while doing us as much harm as they pleased.

All who appreciated the impunity with which the hostile ships maneuvered, as if on a harmless parade, were full of such rage and desperation as belong to a brave man who can make no use of his courage, and to whom there remains no remedy except an honorable death rather than cowardly inactivity.

A soldier of the First Battalion of Cazadores gazed at the squadron sweeping over the water, out of reach of the fire of our batteries, looked out at the ships and then turned toward heaven, saying: "If the Holy Mary would turn that sea into land, the Yankees would find out how we charge in double time," and a crouching native, staring at the ships, said: "Just let them come ashore and give us a whack at them."—Diario de Manila, 4th.

I was seriously afflicted with a cough for several years, and last fall had a more severe cough than ever before. I have used many remedies without receiving much relief, and being recommended to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, by a friend, who knowing me to be a poor widow, gave it to me. I tried it, and with the most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved me very much and the second bottle has absolutely cured me. I have not had as good health for twenty years. I give this certificate without solicitation, simply in appreciation of the gratitude felt for the cure effected. Respectfully, Mrs. Mary A. Beard, Clarinda, Ark.

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

A GOOD DODGER.

"Marse Tom, you better not go in dyer war."

"Why not?"

"Kase yo' eyesight ain't er good 'er it was in de las' war, en you can't dodge lik you done den."

"You rascal! I never dodged."

"Well," said the old fellow, "may be you didn't; but ef I don't disremember, Marse Tom, you did some mighty good duckin'!"

Mr. P. Ketcham of Pike City, Cal., says: "During my brother's late sickness from sciatic rheumatism, Chamberlain's Pain Balm was the only remedy that gave him any relief. Many others have testified to the prompt relief from pain which this liniment affords.

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

Sam Jones' Lecture.

ALWAYS BRIGHT AND WITTY.

A Medley of Facts And Fun Was His Subject At 4th Regiment Armory.

"A Medley of Facts and Fun" was the subject of a lecture last night at the armory by the Rev. Sam P. Jones, the well known evangelist, of Cartersville, Ga.

By turns he was solemn, pathetic and humorous. He moved the vast audience which heard him to laughter and tears.

Rev. Mr. Jones was introduced by Bishop Charles B. Galloway, of Jakson, Miss. Some of the bright things he said were:

"I believe fun is the next best thing to religion."

"You can't get over a fact, when you meet a fact you have got to pitch your tent and sit by it."

"The day never was when professions were worth less than they are today."

"I cannot be blamed for being a Methodist. I got it like I got Jones, something like heredity.

"I do despise dogma and botany, but I do love religion and flowers.

"It is not a creed that we want, it is Christ; it is not Methodism, it is manhood it is not Presbyterianism, it is principle.

"I am not sorry for the American-Spanish war. We had to fight, or in ten years we would be licking each other. The war with Spain is a safety valve. It will keep the boilers from bursting, I believe.

"The saddest phase of American life is that the pure independent spirit of manhood is dying out in this country. God made only one man and woman, and they are nearly as scarce now."

When God makes a great man, he makes him as near like himself as possible."

"We have preachers enough to take the world by storm in ten years if they were all men."

"You may pin the whole alphabet of degrees on a fellow, and if he has not the stuff in him he will never succeed."

God pity the boy who has a whiskey-drinking father and a Methodist all in one."

"I do not know a preacher who votes either the democratic or republican ticket who has any power with God. I may be stepping on some of you fellows toes, but your toes ought to emigrate."

"If a bishop was to appoint me to a charge where there was not a sister, I would preach only one sermon, and that would be 'Finally, farewell.'"

"The church is losing its power. Our political associations are driving us from God."

"We preachers don't speak with authority. If I was walking through Edison's laboratory and he told me not to touch a certain wire, I would not touch it. It would make me an angel in a minute. Preachers tell a man if he keeps on singing he will go to hell, and he leaves the church saying, Shucks, I heard that before."

"How I like an engine; something that can go. I do not love to roost; I love to fly."—(Baltimore Sun.)

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 guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cent per box For Sale by W. M. Cohen.

PRISONER INTERVIEWED.

"What do you think of America?"

"Pig-dog!"

"How do you stand your captivity?"

"Pig-dog!"

"How long will the Spanish-American war last?"

"Pig-dog!"

"D—n you!" exclaimed the exasperated interviewer to the man behind steel bars, "d—n you! You daren't come outside here and say that to me!"

A Wonderful Discovery.

The last quarter of a century records many wonderful discoveries in medicine, but none that have accomplished more for humanity than that sterling old household remedy, Browns' Iron Bitters. It seems to contain the very elements of good health, and neither man, woman or child can take it without deriving the greatest benefit. Browns' Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

"Governor, the bicycle trade positively refuses to go to the front." "What's the reason?" "They claim that they would be at one disabled by the hard-tack."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Mrs. A—Do you think Mary Gilpert is as old as she looks? Mrs. B—My dear, she couldn't be.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Fighting Men.

SLAUGHTER OF REDSKINS.

"Stood Off" Three Thousand Indians For Three Days.

Charles Gates is an old time Indian fighter. He used to reckon his dead Indians by the cord. He has fought more Indian battles than any other man on the earth or under it. He has just returned from a trip to the north, and said:

"The most interesting part of it was that I went back to the place where Bill Hanks and me stood off three thousand Indians for three days one time back in the late sixties. There was seventeen of us at first, but only three of us lived to tell the tale. The spot is some thirty five miles from Blackfoot, Idaho, near where the roads fork. The Indians sailed into us one afternoon and made things lively, I tell you. We dragged the wagons together in a circle, killed all the horses and strung them around for breastworks and lade the painted fiends come on, and they came. Why it fairly rained Indians. We kept shooting, and so did they, until night came on, when we discovered that Bill Hanks, myself and Jim Defoe were all there were left of us. We knew we could not hold out, so we drew lots to see who would go for help, and Defoe won and crawled out. He told us when he got back that he crawled nine miles through the darkness before he dared rise up."

"Why did he crawl so far?" asked Dan Nickum, who was a listener.

"Because he didn't get through the Indians for nine miles," answered Gates, with dignity. "There were more Indians there at that time than was ever gathered together at one time before or since. Well, sir, for three days me and Bill sat there in that circle and mowed down Indians. When the soldiers did come we were mighty glad, I tell you. After the fight was over they counted, and found me and Bill had killed exactly two thousand of the three thousand which first attacked us. The soldiers killed the balance."

"How could you tell which ones you killed and which the soldiers killed?" asked Nickum again.

"Simple enough," said Gates. "By the freshness of the corpses. When a corpse was over a day old we credited him to our account."

"But how did you tell the freshness of a corpse?"

"Oh, that's dead easy. Of course, you have to know, and so long as the Indians are not likely to trouble us again, there's no use in telling you now, for the information would not do you any good. But a man that is used to killing Indians can tell a corpse at any time, and just how long it has been dead. Even if that wasn't the case, we had another method, for we never shot an Indian except right through the head. Didn't want to spoil the hide."

"What on earth would you do with an Indian's hide?" asked Nickum.

"Cut 'em in slices and make razor straps of 'em, that's what we always did with Indian hides. We used to ship bales of Indian hides to Europe every year. That's where I got my start."

"That must have been as hard a fight as you ever had, wasn't it?"

"Yessir. All but one. Was in a harder fight than that down in Arizona one time. Lost more men. The Indians came on us by surprise and killed every darn one of us. Not a man escaped to tell the tale." And then Gates engaged himself in a foot race with a street car.

Skin Diseases.

For the speedy and permanent cure of tetter, salt rheum and eczema, Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is without an equal. It relieves the itching and smarting almost instantly and its continued use effects a permanent cure. It also cures itch, barber's itch, scald head, sore nipples, itching piles, chapped hands, chronic sore eyes and granulated lids.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders for horses are the best tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. Price, 25 cents. Sold by

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

Editor—Why don't you want your article on "Advice to Housewives" signed, Hack Writer—Because I want my wife to take some of the advice herself.

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.

The Rejected One—I have a rival then? The Girl—Hardly that; I have promised to marry him.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

A Painful Duty.

DUG HIS FATHER'S GRAVE.

One of The Sad Incidents That Fell to a Boy's Lot at Gettysburg.

"An incident which perhaps affected me more than anything I saw during the war," said Judge Neale of Kittanning to a reporter, "was after the battle of Gettysburg. I went down there to see what was to be seen, and on going over the field after the battle I came across two persons digging a grave, evidently for a body that lay near by. I watched the operations of the two with interest. One was a middle aged man, and the other was a mere boy. Both wore the blue uniform.

"The work of the two in the twilight had a most peculiar effect upon me. There beside the pile of yellow clay lay the body of a Union soldier. An ugly hole in his forehead, emphasized by the mark of the blood that had flowed from it, told too well how he had met his fate. It was an unpleasant sight, yet try as hard as I would I could not tear myself away from it. I began to study the two workers and noticed that the boy's face had a most sorrowful look. He tried to work hard, but there seemed to be a heavy load oppressing him. Every now and then he would glance at the dead body beside him and then wipe away a tear. I then began to talk to the workingmen. I asked for whom the grave was intended, and the elderly man pointed to the boy, then to the corpse, and whispered to me, 'His father.' I could never tell you what an effect this had upon me.

"The idea of a son digging his father's grave! It seemed horrible to me something that I could not bear. I went over to the young man, and after throwing off my coat took his pick from him and told him I would do his work. While we dug away the boy sat off at distance and wept most bitterly. When we had placed his father in his last resting place and had finished our work, he took me by the hand, and as tears rolled down his cheeks expressed his thankfulness for the service I had done him. Never had I seen such gratitude. That incident made an impression upon me that I have never been able to efface.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

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.

"Pa, can I go to the circus?" "No, my son; if you're a good boy, you won't want to go to the circus." "Then I'd better go while I'm bad enough to enjoy it, hadn't I?"

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.

W. T. PARKER,

—DEALER IN—

Heavy and Fancy Groceries

Farm Implements.

224 POUND SACKS OF SALT FOR $1.10 PER SACK.

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

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY and active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in North Carolina. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. R, Chicago.

THE DREADED

CONSUMPTION

T. A. Slocum, M. C., the Great Chemist and Scientist, Will Send Free, to the Afflicted, Three Bottles of Newly Discovered Remedies to Cure Consumption and all Lung Troubles.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy to the afflicted, than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 183 Pearl street, New York City.

Confident that he has discovered an absolute cure for consumption and pulmonary complaints, and to make its great merits known, he will send, free, three bottles of medicine, to any reader of the Roanoke News who is suffering from chest, bronchial, throat and lung troubles or consumption.

Already this "new scientific course of medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases.

The doctor considers it his religious duty—a duty which he owes to humanity—to donate his infallible cure.

Offered freely, is enough to commend it, and more so is the perfect confidence of the great chemist making the proposition.

He has proved the dreaded consumption to be a curable disease beyond any doubt.

There will be no mistake in sending—the mistake will be in overlooking the generous invitation. He has on file in his American and European laboratories testimonials of experience from those cured, in all parts of the world.

Don't delay until it is too late. Address T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, and when writing the Doctor, please give express and postoffice address and mention reading this article in the Roanoke News.

W. W. KAY,

—Dealer In—

Liquors, Wines,

GROCERIES AND CIGARS.

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