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 9, 1898. NO. 6.

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., 416 Main street.
Charlotte, 2?3 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,
425 Church St (New No.)
je 17 1y. Norfolk, Va

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 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.

It Was A Good One.

CLARA MORRIS' SERMON.

Words of The Actress Which Brought Relief to Her Loyal Coachman.

Clara Morris, the well known actress, makes her appearance as an authoress in The Ladies' Home Journal, presenting a grateful tribute to an old and loyal servant, "John Hickey, Coachman." In her maiden effort as a story teller she records the only sermon she has ever preached. It was delivered to relieve her faithful retainer's suffering—brought about through some fancied quarrel with his church (the Catholic church)—in response to his wail, "It's hard, madam; it's hard that a man should be made to lose his soul."

"'Never say that again, John,' I cried," writes the actress of the incident "'There is just one man created who can lose your soul for you, and that man is John Hickey.'"

"He looked at me a moment, then putting one forefinger on my arm he asked solemnly, 'Madam Clara, are you talking as a Catholic or as Protestant now?'

"Laugh I had to, though I saw it hurt the poor, bewildered one before me and belied the tears in my own eyes. But I made answer quickly: 'I'm speaking neither as Catholic nor Protestant, and simply as a woman who, like yourself, has a soul and does not want to lose it. Don't look so unhappy. Your church is beautiful, but there is one who is greater, more beautiful and more powerful. In all the ages there has been but one who left the unspeakable joy of heaven to come to earth to suffer and toil, to love and lose, to hope and despair and finally to give up his perfect life to an ignominious death because his boundless love saw no other way to save us from the horror of eternal death. He paid too great a price for souls to cast them easily away. There is but one Savior for us all, be we what we may. There is but one God whose smile makes heaven. We travel by different paths—oh, yes! We wear different liveries—some showing the gorgeous vestments of the stately Catholics, some the solemn drabs of the Quakers, others black robes. But the paths all lead to the same place, and the great questions are, do we love the one we seek and have we loved and helped those we traveled with? John, make Christ your church and the mightiest cannot harm you,' and catching up the scant folds of my riding habit I fled from the only sermon I ever preached in my life."

"Beauty and Power." The secret of a woman's power is in her complete womanliness, both physical and mental. This does not mean perfection of outline nor regularity of features. It does not mean wit nor talents nor accomplishments. It means that physical attractiveness that comes from perfect health; combined with the bright, happy cheerfulness of disposition which only complete health can insure.

A woman with a bright eye, clear complexion, mantling color in the cheeks and buoyant elastic step and manner has a natural attractiveness that no artificial agency can counteract.

A woman who is afflicted with the mortifying misfortune of a dull, sallow, pimply complexion or that listless movement and attitude which provokes only disgust and revulsion in the opposite sex, ought to avail herself of the purifying, invigorating power of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which makes a strong, healthy stomach and digestive organism, purifies the blood and imparts a natural stimulus to the excretory functions, insures healthy weight, clear skin, bright eyes and the animated manner and bearing of perfect health.

A lady living in West Virginia, Miss Anna Callow, of Kyger, Roane Co., writes: "It is with pleasure I write you after using a few bottles of Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and I think their valuable medicines for female troubles and weaknesses. I could hardly go about my work I had such unusual weakness and constant misery in the womb. It worried me so that I would give out in walking a short distance. I had a bad cough and my lungs hurt me all the time. I got very thin, my complexion was bad, and my eyes would get so heavy in the evening they seemed sore in the lids. I could hardly move them. Many persons were alarmed about me. I looked so bad and had such a cough, they were afraid I would go into consumption. I felt so badly every day that I had no life about me. I used only five bottles in all. I shall ever speak in praise of your grand medicines. They are blessings to suffering females."

Another good thing to have in the house is a vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They cure biliousness and constipation and never gripe.

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 three colors is also mailed Free. Write for it. If you want samples, send 8c. stamp. Matting samples also mailed for 8c. 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 HINES & SON,
Dept. 909. BALTIMORE, MD.

A Ghost Story.

YOUR SINS WILL FIND YOU OUT.

The Death of The Dissipated Lord Littleton a Century Ago.

Lord Littleton, in the winter of the year 1778, had retired from the metropolis, with a party of his dissipated companions, to profane the Christmas at his country house, Pit Place, near Epsom, in Surry, says London Household Words. They had not long abandoned themselves to the indulgence of their dissolute orgies when a sudden and unexpected gloom was cast over the party by the extraordinary depression of spirits and dejection of countenance which was observed to take possession of their host. It was in vain that he attempted to silence the inquiries of the guests on the subject of his dejection. They were convinced that he was ill, or had met with loss at play, or was crossed in love, and his denial of all these imputations only excited a more eager curiosity to be informed of the origin of his depression. Thus urged, he at last determined to reveal the secret that so painfully distressed him.

The night before, on his retiring to bed, after his servant was dismissed and his light extinguished, he had heard a noise resembling the fluttering of a dove at his chamber window. This attracted his attention to the spot, when, looking in the direction of the sound, he saw the the figure of an unhappy female, whom he had seduced and deserted, and who, when deserted, had put a violent end to her own existence. She was standing in the aperture of the window from which the fluttering sound had proceeded. The form approached the foot of the bed—the room was supernaturally light, the objects of the chamber were distinctly visible. Raising her hand and pointing to a dial which stood on the mantel-piece of the chimney, the figure, with a severe solemnity of voice and manner, announced to the appalled and conscience-stricken man that at that very hour on the third day after the visitation his life and his sins would be concluded, and nothing but their punishment remain, if he availed himself not of the warning to repentance which he had received. The eye of his Lordship glanced on the dial, the hand was on the stroke of 12. Again the apartment was involved in total darkness, the warning spirit disappeared, and bore away at its departure all the lightness of heart and buoyancy of spirit which had formerly distinguished the unhappy being of whom the tremendous summons had been delivered.

On the succeeding day his Lordship's guests, with the connivance of his attendants, had provided that the clocks throughout the house should be advanced an hour, without the imposture's being discovered. Ten o'clock struck—the nobleman was silent and depressed. Eleven o'clock—the depression deepened, and now even a smile indicated him to be conscious of the efforts of his associates, as they attemped to dispel the gloom. Twelve o'clock. He returned to his chamber convinced of his security, and believing that the hour of his peril was now past.

Lord Littleton's guests remained together to await the completion of the time so ominously designated by the vision. A quarter of an hour had elapsed—they heard the valet descend from his master's room; it was just 12. Lordship's bell now rang violently, the company ran in a body to the apartment; the clock struck 1 at their entrance, and the unhappy Lord lay extended on the bed before them, pale and lifeless, and his countenance terribly convulsed."

AN AFFLICTED COMMUNITY

A would-be "colonel," who had been vainly trying to get up a regiment in his neighborhood, wrote the government as follows:

"To the Government—Dear Sir: I am sorry to state that I can't get up no men to command. Some thinkin' they would be forced in, has sawed off their legs—one each—while others has been took down with complaints we never heard tell of before, whose nearest come to be so popular in the settlement that old an' young has 'em in aggerated form, an' there is a good deal of complaint of the rheumatism among them. I am sorry, but it looks, at this writin', as if the war would have to go on without us."

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.

Life In The Army.

THINGS THE VOLUNTEER LEARNED SOON IN THE CIVIL WAR.

One Was The Difference Between an Officer And a Private—Quick Submission of The Volunteers to The Hard Conditions of Army Life.

One of the first and also one of the hardest lessons an enlisted man in a volunteer army has to learn is that there is an aristocracy of shoulder straps which is contrary to all his democratic experiences and principles. In the last war, as soon as Sumter was fired on, patriotic men got together in companies and elected their own commissioned officers without realizing all that a commission means. The men, in many cases, had lived together on the same social plane, often as intimate friends. In choosing their officers they were influenced by the same amiable considerations that determine elections in civil life. A good fellow or a shrewd politician could easily obtain the support of a majority of the company whether he was adapted to the office or not. In time the private soldier learned there was between them and the commissioned officer a gulf which no good will on his part could bridge. He was compelled to assume an air of superiority that only the utmost tact could save from offensiveness. He was not allowed by the army regulations to continue the intimate personal relations that existed in private life.

It was sometimes galling to the enlisted man that, besides being better paid, better clothed, fed, and housed the commissioned officer enjoyed many privileges that were of great importance to men used to the free life of a republic. Besides his larger pay, the officer had an allowance of rations beyond that of the private, which he commuted when in camp. That is, he drew a money equivalent instead of the rations, and was able to buy provisions of a superior quality and of larger variety. The company officers formed a mess, had an expert cook and general servant, a complete outfit of dishes, which were carried in a camp chest, and so on; the private had his tin plate, tin cup, tin spoon, his coffee being made in a huge sheet-iron camp kettle. The officers had a wall tent that was carried in a wagon; the private a dog tent that was carried by himself. As a rule, in active service the private had the benefit only of what he could carry, except the few cooking utensils in charge of the company cook. In ordinary times the commissioned officers could leave camp virtually at will. His duties were comparatively light, while the private, in addition to sentry duty, had sometimes to serve with pick, shovel and axe in the construction of fortifications, the digging of rifle pits, the making of corduroy roads and the like. The officer might occasionally obtain leave of absence to visit his home, while a furlough was a rare thing for the home-sick private. In the last extremity, the officer could leave the army by resignation, but only expiration of his term of service, incurable wounds, or disease or death offered release to the soldier. The latter envied not only the commissioned officer, but also the negro servant, who could come and go almost at will.

The submission of the American volunteer to the hard conditions of army life is one of the marvels and glories of American patriotism. The pay was not enough to be alluring. At first it was $11 and later $13 a month. The Government provided the clothing, food, tobacco, &c., but the pay was small enough where there was a family dependent on the earnings of the soldier.

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, Claremore, Ark.

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

A sense of our own superiority and a hope that it will ultimately be recognized are about the only things that make life worth living.

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

Those who know when to speak, know when to be silent.

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

They Will Live On.

WEBSTER'S ELOQUENCE.

Oration of Daniel Webster Upon the Death of John Adams and Thomas Jefferson.

Adams and Jefferson, I have said, are no more. They are no more as in 1776, bold and fearless advocates of independence; no more as at subsequent periods, the head of the Government; no more as we have recently seen them, aged and venerable objects of admiration and regard. They are no more. They are dead. But how little is there of the great and good which can die! To their country they yet live, and live forever. They live in all that perpetuates the remembrance of men on earth; in the recorded proofs of their own great actions, in the off-spring of their intellect, in the deep engraved lines of public gratitude and in the respect and homage of mankind. They live in their examples, and they live emphatically, and will live, in the influence which their lives and efforts, their principles and opinions now exercise and will continue to exercise on the affairs of men, not wholly in their own country, but throughout the civilized world. A superior and commanding human intellect, a truly great man, when heaven vouchsafes so rare a gift, is a not temporary flame burning brightly, for a while and then giving place to returning darkness. It is rather a spark of fervent heat, as well as radiant light, with power to enkindle the common mass of human mind, so that when it glimmers in its own decay and finally goes out in death, no night follows, but it leaves the world all light, all on fire, from the potent contact of its own spirit. Bacon died, but the human understanding, roused by the touch of his miraculous wand to a perception of the true philosophy and the just mode of inquiring after truth, has kept on its course successfully and gloriously. Newton died; yet the courses of the spheres are still known, and they yet move on by the laws which he discovered, and in the orbits which he saw and described for them in the infinity of space.

No two men now live, fellow citizens, perhaps it may be doubted whether two men ever lived in any age, who, more than those we now commemorate, have impressed on mankind their own sentiments in regard to politics and government, infused their own opinions more deeply into the opinions of others, or given a more lasting direction to the current of human thought. Their work doth not perish with them. The tree which they assisted to plant will flourish although they water it not and protect it no longer, for it has struck it roots deep; it has sent them to the very center, no storm, nor of force to burst the orb, can overrun it; its branches spread wide; they stretch their protecting arms broader and broader, and its top is destined to reach the heavens. They are not deceived. There is no delusion here. No age will come in which the American Revolution will appear less than it is, one of the greatest events in human history. No age will come in which it shall cease to be seen and felt, on either continent, that a mighty step, a great advance, not only in American affairs, but in human affairs was made on the Fourth of July, 1776. And no age will come, we trust, so ignorant and so unjust as not to see and acknowledge the efficient agency of those we now honor in producing that momentous event.

We are not assembled, therefore, fellow-citizens, as men overwhelmed with calamity by the sudden disruption of the ties of friendship or affection, or as in despair for the Republic by the untimely blighting of its hopes. Death has not surprised us by an unseasonable blow. We have, indeed, seen the tomb close, but it has closed only over mature years, over long-protracted public service, over the weakness of age and over life itself only when the ends of living have been fulfilled. These suns, as they rose slowly and steadily, amidst clouds and storms, in their ascendant, so they have not rushed from their meridian to sink suddenly in the West. Like the mildness, the serenity, the continuing benignity of a summer's day, they have gone down with slow lingering, grateful, long-lingering light; and now that they are beyond the visible margin of the world, good omens cheer us from "the bright track of their fiery car!"

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 practice of using opportunities multiplies them.

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

Caught A Populist.

"LAND SAKE! WHAT IS THAT?"

The Old Man Could Stand To Catch Snakes, Eels, And Mud Cats. But Could Not Stand To Catch A Populist.

Everybody around Apex knows Mack Branch the jolly carpenter. Mack loves to have fun as well as any body. A man told Mack that a lot of gold had been found in the creek at a place called Doule's and he wanted a partner to help him get it out. Mack agreed to be the partner. So the fellow got a diving suit and off they went. But let Mack tell it as it happened.

"We got there all right," said Mack "and rigged up the apparatus and prepared to get the gold. My partner got into the suit, I screwed the helmet on, and down he went. We had felled a log across the pool, and I seated myself on it, holding the signal rope, and waited for the jerk that would notify me he was ready to ascend.

The ripples on the surface had scarcely died away when a husband and his wife and eleven children came there to fish.

"'Hello, mister! What ye doin'?' greeted the old man.

"'Fishing,' said I.

"'Must spect to catch a whale, judging from the size of your line.'

"At this the whole family laughed, and began to dispose themselves around the edge of the water. Soon they were all absorbed in their angling—all except the old man. Presently my partner jerked the rope to come up.

"'You got a bite sure enough, mister,' he said in astonishment as he saw the signal.

"I arose and commenced to haul in. The evident weight that was on the end of the rope almost petrified them. They couldn't understand it and being unable to do so, began to get uneasy. I asked the old man to help me. He came timidly out to where I was, and laid hold of the line. His wonder and fear increased with every pull. Just before my partner got to the top the old man turned loose and started back to the bank. With one mighty effort I lifted my partner high enough for him to throw his arm around the log. The old man gasped, blurted out an oath and exclaimed, as he caught sight of the horrid-looking diving bell.

"'Land sake! What in the dickens is that?'

"'It's a Populist,' I said. 'Don't you see the pie on the hook.'

"About that time the old woman caught a glimpse of the thing, and with a yell she and the children lit out, the old man leading.

"'Run, chil'un run; if that thing gits you you're a goner, and off they went hustling through the woods. The last thing the old man was heard to say:

"'I can stand to catch snakes, eels and mud rats; but dum my buttons if I can stand to catch a Populist. Gosh! that was the ugliest thing I ever seed. Come on old woman, you and the chil'un,' and they were gone.—From The Apex News.

DON'T.

Don't expect to get the earth until you are buried.

Don't rob yourself by calling other people hard names.

Don't think that a self-made man can't be self-undone.

Don't acquire a chainless wheel at the expense of a watchless chain.

Buckles'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.

NEW WAR COUNSEL.

"You gwine ter be a champlain in de war," said the colored deacon to the young preacher of his flock, "en hit's des ez well for you ter have some p'ints erbout how ter conduct yo'self when you gits dar. Now, lissen ter me. When you captures a rigiment er dem rich Spanicls, trot out yo' hymn book en start a meetin' right off; line out yo' hymn, en take up a collection fo' de sojers; has a chance ter go thro 'em! De war, bein' a righteous cause, all you kin lay yo' han's on orter to go to de Lord. Min' what I tell you!"

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.

Conscience—a word that once had a definition—obsolete.

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

A Christian.

LIVE WITH CHRIST.

What He Should Be According to Ian Maclaren's Definition.

"Christ did not come to cramp any one's manhood, he came to broaden it," writes the Rev. John Watson, D. D. (Ian Maclaren), on "A Young Man's Religious Life," in The Ladies' Home Journal. "He did not come to destroy our manhood, he came to fulfill it. A thoroughgoing Christian is a man with a stronger reason, kinder heart, firmer will and richer imagination than his fellows—one who has attained to his height in Christ. A bigot or a prig or a weakling is a half developed Christian, one not arrived at full age.

"What ought a Christian to read? Every book which feels the intellect, Where ought he to go? Every place where the moral atmosphere is pure and bracing. What ought he to do? Everything that will make character. Religion is not negative, a giving up this or that, but positive, a getting and a possessing. If a man will be content with nothing but the best thought, best work, best environment, he need not trouble about avoiding the worst. The good drives out the bad. There are two ways of lighting a dark room—one is to attack the darkness with candles; the other is to open the shutters and let in the light. When light comes, darkness goes. There are two ways of forming character—one is to conquer our sins, the other is to cultivate the opposite virtues. The latter plan is best because it is surest—the virtue replaces the sin.

"Christianity is not a drill. It is life, full, free, radiant and rejoicing. What a young man should do is not to vex himself about his imperfections, but to fix his mind on the bright image of perfection; not to weary his soul with rules, but to live with Christ as one liveth with a friend. There is one way to complete manhood, and that is fellowship with Jesus Christ."

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.

AGIN THE GOVERNMENT.

"Well, sir," said the old farmer, "this here durned red-tape gover'ment is the devil. Why, you've got ter stan' a reglar school examination fer ever'thing! Fust, they turned John down fer the postoffice jest kaze he didn't know nothin' 'bout spellin' an' 'rithmetic an' now they won't take him in the army kaze he's bow-legged in one leg an' knock-kneed in the other! How kin they expect people to live happy under a gover'ment like that!"

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.

Why not call on W. W. Kay, as he is open both night and day. Keep the following brands of well known whiskies:

"Old Oscar Pepper,"
Gump's G. P. R. Rye.
Stamp Straight,"
"Gordon Baltimore Rye"
and other brands.

I sell Garrett & Co.'s pure Chockoyotte wines.

I keep the best of every thing in my line. Polite attention to all at Kay's, west side R. R. Shed.
my 2 1y.

Monuments and Tombstones.

DESIGNS SENT FREE.

In writing give some limit as to price and state age of deceased.

LARGEST STOCK in the South to select from.

We have no branch yards, and parties doing business under a similar firm name have no connection with us in any way whatever.

THE COUPER MARBLE WORKS.
(Established 1848.)
159 to 163 Bank st., Norfolk Va
nov 2 1y.

Grand Display

——OF——

——SPRING AND SUMMER——

MILLINERY.

FANCY GOODS and NOVELTIES.

Butterick's Patterns.

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