THE ROANOKE NEWS.

HALL & SLEDGE, PROPRIETORS. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. TERMS—$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XVII. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 13. 1887. NO. 42.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

NEW CROP.

This Company owns and operates three mills as follows: Patapsco Mill A; Ellicott City, Md. Patapsco Mill B; Baltimore, Md. Patapsco Mill C; Orange Grove, Md. Daily Capacity 2200 bbls

The value of flour depends on the proportionate quantity of gluten, sugar and phosphate of lime. Maryland and Virginia Wheat, from which our

PATAPSCO 1866 SUPERLATIVE PATENT C. A. GAMBRILL Mfg. Co. BALTIMORE

PATENT ROLLER FLOURS

are manufactured, is unequalled for the purity and superior quality of its nutritions properties. We make

Patapsco Superlative, Cape Henry Family, Bedford Family, Patapsco Family, North Point Family, Orange Grove Extra, Patapsco Extra, Chesapeake Extra, Baldwin Family.

C. A. GAMBRILL MANUFACTURING COMPANY.
32 Commerce St., Baltimore, Md.

aug 12 1y

RAILROAD SCHEDULES.

ATANTIC COAST LINE,

PETERSBURG RAILROAD.

Condensed Schedule.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Stations.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 46. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.
Leave Petersburg	11.00 a.m.	3.35 p.m.	9.35 p.m.
Arrive Stony Creek	12.2 p.m.	4.12 "	11.5 "
Leave Jarratts	2.42 "		11.50 "
Leave Belfield	4.42 "		12.53 a.m.
Arrive Weldon	5.0 "	5.18 p.m.	1.05 "

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Stations.	No. 43 Daily.	No. 47. Daily.	No. 45. Daily.
Leave Weldon	7.17 a.m.	2.45 p.m.	4.10 a.m.
Leave Belfield	8.10 "	3.41 "	
Leave Jarratts	8.32 "	3.58 "	
Leave Stony Creek	8.52 "	4.08 "	5.16 a.m.
Arrive Petersburg	9.45 "	4.55 "	6.0 "

All trains run solid Weldon to Washington.
R. N. SMITH, Supt. Trans. JOHN F. DIVINE, Gen'l Sup't.
M. ERGESON, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R. AND BRANCHES.

Condensed Schedule.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Stations.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 40. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.
Leave Weldon	2.10 p.m.	5.38 p.m.	1.30 a.m.
Leave Roanoke Junct.	3.41 "		
Leave Tarboro	4.50 p.m.		
Leave Tarboro	11.00 a.m.		
Arrive Wilson	4.03 p.m.	6.8 p.m.	3.07 a.m.
Leave Wilson	4.15 "		
Arrive Selma	5.25 "		
Arrive Fayetteville	8.15 "		
Leave Goldsboro'	4.31 "	7.10 "	3.58 a.m.
Leave Magnolia	6.00 "	8.33 "	5.18 "
Leave Burgaw	7.00 "		6.15 "
Arrive Wilmington	7.50 "	9.50 p.m.	7.00 a.m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Stations.	No. 41. Daily.	No. 43. Daily.	No. 45. Daily.
Leave Wilmington	11.00 p.m.	8.30 a.m.	8.0 p.m.
Leave Burgaw		9.31 "	9.50 "
Leave Magnolia	12.2 p.m.	10.21 "	10.42 "
Leave Goldsboro'	1.05 "	11.35 "	11.8 "
Leave Fayetteville		8.00 "	
Leave Selma		10.47 "	
Arrive Wilson		11.39 "	
Leave Tarboro		4.30 p.m.	
Leave Roanoke Junct.		11.30 a.m.	
Leave Weldon	4.05 "	2.15 a.m.	2.45 a.m.

Trains make close connections at Weldon for all points North and Northwest and with Petersburg Railroad for Petersburg, Richmond and Washington.

Mail Train makes close connection at Wilson for Raleigh and points South and Southwest, and with the Raleigh and Augusta Air Line to Fayetteville, Hamlet, Charlotte and the South.

W. S. SMITH, Supt.
JNO. C. WINDER, General Manager.

OFFICE SUPT. TRANSPORTATION, S. AN. & N. R. R., Portsmouth, Va., July 15, 1885.

Trains on this Road will leave Portsmouth daily except Sundays, as follows:

Mail Train	10.00 A. M
Freight Through Freight	7.00 P. M
Way Freight Tri-Weekly	6.30 A. M

Trains Arrive at Weldon daily, except Sundays as follows:

Mail Train	1.22 P. M
Freight Through Freight	12.10 A. M
Way Train	3.00 P. M

Trains of this Road will leave Weldon daily, except Sundays, as follows:

Mail Train	3.35 P. M.
Freight Through Freight leaves Weldon for Portsmouth daily (except Monday morn'g)	3.15 A. M
Way Freight	3.00 A. M.

Trains Arrive at Portsmouth, daily except Sundays, as follows:

Mail Train	4.10 P. M
Freight Through Freight	8.20 P. M
Way Freight	9.15 P. M.

Mail Train stops at all Stations. Steamer leaves Franklin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, for Newton, Plymouth and Landings on the Blackwater and Chowan rivers.

Apply to R. G. Edwards, Agent, Weldon, or to
L. T. MYERS,
Superintendent of Transportation.

ALBEMARLE & RALEIGH R. R. CO.

On and after June 1st, 1885, trains will run on this road by the following schedule:

TIME TABLE.

P. M.		A. M.
Tarboro, (Leaves)	6 00 Tarboro, (Arrives)	9 34
Harrell's,	6 15 Harrell's,	9 20
Speed's,	6 25 Warren's,	9 11
Little Creek,	6 38 Little Creek,	8 52
Bethel,	6 50 Bethel,	8 39
Robersonville,	7 15 Robersonville,	7 50
Everett's,	7 35 Everett's	7 30
Williamston, (Ar.)	8 05 Williamston, (Lv.	7 0

The 7 00 a. m. train from Williamston will arrive in Tarboro at 9 05 a. m., allowing passengers to connect with the morning train on the W. W. R. R. at Rocky Mount.

The 4 00 p. m. train from Tarboro connects with the boats at Williamston for Norfolk via N. S. Railroad and intermediate points; also at Jamesville with the J. & W. Railroad for Washington and all points below.

This table may be changed at any time as necessity and circumstances may require.

JAMES H. PETTY, Gen'l. Sup't.

M. C. PAIR.

Just Received a Full and Complete

FALL STOCK,

—o—Consisting in part of—o—

CASHMERE, almost every color.
Nun's Veiling and Worsted from 12½ cents up.
Ginghams from 8 to 10 cents.
Prints of every grade from 5 to 7 cents.
Bleaching of every kind.
Brown Domestic's every width and thickness from 5 to 10 cents.
Woolen and canton flannels.
Full line of piece PANTS GOODS
All wool Mohair goods for boys suits.
Full line of Gentlemen's Furnishing goods.
Shirt fronts and cuffs for 50 cents.
Also all wool undershirts $1.50.
Gentlemen's and Ladies Collars, Cuffs, Neckties and Scarfs.
Ladies Vests and Jerseys, Corsets, Suspenders, Ribbons, Handkerchiefs, Pins and Needles.
A Full line of Gentlemen's and Ladies Half Hose, Hose, Gloves, Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, Shawls, Blankets, Comforts, Boots, Shoes of

EVERY STYLE.

ZEIGLER BROS.,

LADIES SHOES.

CELEBRATED MUNDEL CHILD'S SHOES.

BURT & MOODY'S

$3 SHOES.

Said to be the BEST in the Market.

Trunks,
Valises,
Crockery,
Tin Ware,
Cutlery,
Hardware,
Harps,
Accordeons,
&c., &c.

A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES.

And many things too numerous to mention.

M. C. PAIR,
Washington Avenue, Weldon, N. C.

aug 19 1y

Ladies Fine Shoes

WE HAVE MADE

M. F. HART,

WELDON, N. C.,

N. B. JOSEY & CO.,

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.,

BRANCH & POPE,

ENFIELD, N.C.,

Our agents for the sale of our Ladies' Fine Shoes, for their respective sections.

We make on the N. Y. Opera, Acme, Waukenphast and Creole lasts, the latter is just out and is very nice. We use the McKay Machine and sew with best Barbour's thread. Every pair warranted. They are nice, neat and stylish. Give them a look when you want a shoe and you will be pleased.

E. P. REED & CO.
sept 16 1y Rochester, N. Y.

"MAKE ME."

GEORGE HOLMS.

He took my hand. He did not even say
"Be mine, for I have loved you many a day."

He only pressed it in his lovingly;
He looked into my eyes, and said: "Make me."

A mist came over mine. I could not see:
And he repeated: "What you will, make me."

Last night I had a dream, that I was dead;
And you were there, love, bending o'er my head.

You held my soul; and weeping saw its stain;
Your tears fell on it: it was pure again.

* * * * *

Can you not do it? I will follow you
Until I feel that I am formed anew.

Drop down upon my eyes another tear;
Beckon me onwards, and I will not fear.

Oh, take my hand. Lead me your path along;
Without you I am weak, but with you strong.

Love me as you love Heaven; and I shall be
Worthy to dwell there with you. Oh, make me!"

HER STATION.

"I always knew that I wasn't what you would call a lady," said Mary Fenton, sorrowfully. "But now I am quite certain that I ought not to allow you to marry me."

It was high noon, and Miss Fenton's division, the most juvenile of all Madame Peoli's scholars, were gamboling, and shrieking, and jumping rope wildly in the shady gardens and secluded lawns, while the slim, pink-cheeked young teacher enjoyed a brief interval of peace and quiet, so soon, alas! to be cut short by "The Universal Speller" and "Primary Arithmetic." But there was an hour, a blessed hour of intermission, and when George Wallace had inquired for Miss Fenton, the madame, vaguely remembering her own youthful days, had directed him to Recitation Room No. 3, on the ground floor, where Mary was sitting alone.

"It wouldn't do if it was the graduating class, nor yet No. 2," reasoned the kind-hearted instructress of youth. "But Miss Fenton's children are all at recess, and nobody is to know but that he's the piano tuner, or the agent for the new style of slates. Dear me, we can't be young but once, and it seems only yesterday that Peoli was slipping notes under the window sill where I taught French and German to Mrs. Blivin's four stupid daughters."

"Mary," said George Wallace, "I don't know what you mean. I came here to-day to ask you to fix our wedding day; and I don't mean to go away from here until it is fixed."

Mary turned away her fair head.

"I'd like to know why?" sturdily uttered the young man, fixing his eyes composedly on her pale little face.

"Come here, George."

Mary had risen, and laying her hand lightly on his arm, conducted him to the back window, from which one obtained a view of the back courts and servants' buildings of the seminary. At the door a little crowd of housemaids and waitresses had gathered around a gay gilded van, or square box on wheels, with a wooden seat perched up on top, and a door at the back, which was at that moment belching forth calicoes, laces, frills and ribbons.

On the side glittered the inscription: "Traveling Dry Goods Emporium. By A. Fenton." And a stout, middle-aged woman, in a bonnet that looked like an inverted coal-scuttle, was measuring off gingham with brisk fingers.

"Do you see that woman?" said Mary, in a low tone.

"Yes, I see her," answered George, much wondering what all this preamble could mean.

"Well, that woman is my cousin—my adopted mother, who has paid for my education, and has done everything for me," announced Mary.

George settled his elbows critically on the sill, and took a second and more lengthy survey.

"A nice, pleasant face she has," said he. "I wouldn't mind having her for a mother-in-law in the least. Or would it be a cousin-in-law?"

"George!"

"Well, Polly?"

"Do be in earnest."

"My darling, I never was more so in my life."

"But she peddles calico and dry goods through the country."

"Well, why shouldn't she?"

Mary was silent a moment or two. The tears sparkled into her eyes, and her cheeks became as the Michigan rose that blossomed on the wall below them.

"We may as well come to an understanding, George," said she, in a choked voice. "My cousin, Asenath, has brought me up, and educated me, although, until this day, I never knew exactly where the funds came from, and I am deeply grateful to her, though I can't get quite reconciled to the idea of the travelling dry goods vans, and the selling of yards of muslin and rolls of tape from door to door. But—but I can't drag you down to my level! Here is your ring, George. Kiss me once more, and we will say farewell."

"Will we, though?" said George Wallace, who had straightened himself to his full height, and stood calmly looking her in the face. "I rather think I have something to say in the matter."

"It will be of no use," sighed Mary. "I am determined to adhere to my resolution. There are plenty of girls in your own station in life who will be glad of your affection."

"My own station in life, eh?" said George. "But how is a fellow to ascertain what his own station in life is?"

Mary was silent, but there was a suspicious quivering of her lips, a droop of her eyelashes that were more eloquent than any words.

"Now I come to think of it," added Mr. Wallace, with imperturbable gravity and in a low voice, and looking at her intently, "you have heard it. You mean to throw me over."

"Heard what, George?"

"The secret of my parentage!" he exclaimed, in tones of sorrow and almost of despair.

Mary was all animation now.

"George!" she cried. "I don't know what on earth you are talking of!"

"You know what my father is doing?" he said, with deep feeling.

Horrible visions of State prison, of penitentiary wards, flitted through Mary's brain.

"Breaking stones," George added, moodily, "on the public highway. He is old, but he has lost none of his ambition, and it had been my hope to have provided a home for him where you and I could soothe his declining years. Don't look so terrified, dearest. He isn't a convict," George went on, observing the pallid tint of Mary's cheek. "He only works—like many another poor fellow—for money. I don't blame you, my dear, for shrinking from such an alliance as that. Good bye."

But before he could turn away Mary had flung her arms around his neck.

"George! dear George!" she pleaded, "don't speak so cruelly! Don't look at me with such reproachful eyes! As if a trifling circumstance like that could alter my devotion to you! I'll marry you to-morrow if you say so. Only don't, don't misconstrue me!"

"And my father and your cousin Asenath will live with us?"

"Your father most certainly," acquiesced Mary. "But cousin Asenath Fenton would not be satisfied to settle down anywhere, I am very certain. She would perhaps, come to see us on Sundays and holidays."

"Agreed," said George, jubilantly. "To-morrow, then, be it! Our wedding day!"

"Oh, George, not to-morrow," shrieked Mary.

"You said to-morrow."

"But that was only a figure of speech. I must get a wedding dress made, you know, and dear, kind madame must have notice."

"To-morrow week, then! Come!"

"George, how unreasonable you are. One month from to-morrow, that is the very soonest," declared Mary.

"Well, then," reluctantly assented the bridegroom elect, "call in your Cousin Fenton. See! She's just locking up the van door, and getting ready to start. I want this thing fully understood."

So Cousin Asenath was promptly summoned to take part in the council of war. She was a sensible, ruddy-faced woman, with plenty of common sense, and a heart as good as her complexion.

"Breaks stones, does he?" said she. "Pretty hard work for an elderly man, I should think."

"He will do it," said George, with a grimace. "Says he prefers it."

"Every one to his liking," observed Cousin Asenath. "I go my own way, and I'm willing that other folks should go theirs. But I mustn't stay talking here if I expect to get to Laketown before dark. If you want my blessing, my dear, it's yours. I'll be back in time for the wedding, and I hope the stone breaking gentleman can make it convenient to attend too."

"Oh, I'll answer for that," said George, radiantly.

So Madame Peoli was notified, the wedding was put in hand, and Mary's troubled countenance once more assumed its usual brightness. She looked a little timidly at her father in law elect when he came down to the wedding, which was to take place in Madame Peoli's reception saloon, with all the joyful school girls for witnesses.

"This is my father, Mary," said the bridegroom, tenderly.

"How do you do, father?" murmured Mary, and put up her rosy lips to be kissed.

"A very fine looking man," sighed Madame Peoli. "He reminds me of the portraits of Marquis Lafayette."

"But surely," whispered Mary, who had confided everything to the kind old school teacher, "his hands look very white and smooth for one whose profession is the breaking of stones!"

"Perhaps he breaks them in gloves," suggested madame.

When the young couple were married Mr. Wallace senior advanced and clasped a gold necklace around the bride's throat—a necklace from which depended a locket set with diamonds. Cousin Asenath starred.

"My present, my dear," said the father in law affectionately.

"But surely," burst out Cousin Asenath, "those are not imitation stones."

The elder Mr. Wallace appeared a little surprised.

"Why should they be imitation stones?" asked he.

Cousin Asenath looked sheepish.

"Oh, I don't know," said she; "but I thought—I supposed—that a man—a gentleman, I mean—who breaks stones for a living could scarcely afford a present of diamonds!"

"Breaks stones!" repeated Mr. Wallace.

"There seems to be a little misunderstanding here," said George, interfering, calmly. "My dear father, recollect yourself; you were breaking stones off a rock not two hours ago, with your pocket hammer. My father is County Geologist for Staffordshire, Mrs. Fenton, as well as Professor of Geology in Linwood College. He has been breaking stones ever since I can remember him."

"George! George!" cried the bride, "you have been deceiving me!"

"Well, I'd like to know how," appealed George, with an injured manner. "I told you he was a stone breaker, and he is a stone breaker. Is that deceit?"

"My dear," said the elder Wallace, comprehending the situation at one, "such a prize as you are is worth a little manoeuvering. And I don't blame George."

And somehow Mary never regarded this bold stratagem of her lover's with very serious disapprobation. She was married, she declared, to the best man in the world, and that was the matter of most importance, after all.

A SENSATION IN A HOTEL.

THE ANGUISH OF A LADY GUEST AND THE EXCITEMENT OF THE CLERK.

While the blizzard was tearing down Chestnut street at 11 o'clock yesterday morning a handsome Englishwoman, with blonde hair and large diamonds in her ears, was sitting in the breakfast-room of the Girard House sipping a cup of coffee. She was dressed in a charming morning-gown, tied loosely at the waist with a thick silken cord, and tassels that dangled when she walked. From underneath the gown peeped two tiny feet in patent-leather slippers. Suddenly with a startled look the woman beckoned to the head waiter.

"Where is Leon?" she asked excitedly.

The waiter didn't know. The woman, getting up quickly from the table, rushed out to the hotel office, and in a tone of anguish and utter helplessness said to Clerk Levi:

"Leon is lost."

"Front!" shouted the clerk, banging the knob of the big silver bell.

A bellman popped up at the counter.

"Go look for Leon; he is lost," said the clerk. Then he banged the bell again and shouted:

"Front!" and another bellman came forward.

"Go look for Leon; he is lost."

The bellmen went searching through the corridors, in the smoking-room, reading-room, *cafe*, and came back shaking their heads, with long faces. The woman looked almost distracted. Her bosom heaved convulsively with suppressed emotion.

"Front!" yelled Clerk Levi. "Look in the kitchen."

The bellman came back with a small poodle under his right arm. It had a blue ribbon round its neck and a bell dangling from it. The poodle was licking its chops The meeting was very affecting. The woman took the dog in her arms and hurrying to the elevator said convulsively:

"Oh! Leon, Leon, how you frightened me."

N. C. FISHERIES.

In the early spring the shad fisheries of the Pamlico Sound are very remunerative.

Perhaps no waters can be found in this country so prolific with fish of all sorts as are in the Pamlico sound and its tributaries more especially about Hyde county.

Gill and dutch nets are used but not extensively. Angling is a mode of fishing in which the inhabitants indulge more for sport than profit. However by this means the tables are supplied with choice edible fish.

Those of the Albemarle section are larger and the profits accruing therefrom are greater than elsewhere in the State. How much greater would be the profits derived from this industry, were attention directed to eligible sites for fisheries on these shores of the Pamlico sound? So far a seine of greater magnitude than could be managed by hand has never been thrown into these waters.

The value of exports from the fisheries on the Albemarle sound is an important factor in the general exhibit of profits accruing from the industries of the Albemarle section. Notwithstanding the fact that the greater number of fish caught there first traverse the sound on which Hyde County is situated, there is no seine fishery in that immediate part of the Albemarle section, neither do the inhabitants devote comparatively any attention to the fishing industry. It is a well known fact that the fisheries of North Carolina are the most important on the South Atlantic coast.—Ex.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Family Groceries

I have just enlarged my store on the Corner and purchased a large and

WELL SELECTED

Stock of family groceries, of the very best qualities which I will sell

CHEAP.

Flour of the best grades, sugars of all varieties and prices, bacon, coffee, tea, butter, canned goods.

CONFECTIONERIES

of all sorts at bottom prices. Messrs. B. F. Sledge and J. R. Bailey will be pleased to see their friends and the public generally at all times, confident that they can please.

SALOON.

In the basement at my old stand I have opened a first-class saloon where can be had
WHISKIES,
BRANDIES,
WINES,
BEER,
CIGARS,
SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO,

IN ALL VARIETIES.

Choice brands of cigars. Famous old Montecello Whisky which always keeps up to the mark.

☞ Mr. Ben. Suiter, of Garysburg, has charge of my saloon and will be glad to see his many friends.

J. T. EVANS, Weldon, N. C.
oct. 7 3m

WORKING CLASSES

ATTENTION! We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer: To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.
dec2-1y.

HELP YOUR EYES

BY USING YOUNG'S CELEBRATED

IMPROVED PERISCOPIC GLASSES,

CLEAR AND SOFT TO THE EYE, STRENGHENING TO WEAK EYES,

For sale in Gold, Steel, Rubber and Celluloid Frames.

HELP TO SAVE

By buying the greatest Bargain ever offered in a

GOLD HUNTING WATCH,

Varying in price from

FORTY TO ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS,

Worth nearly double the price.

SETS OF JEWELRY,

Handsome in design and in fine quality. A thousand different styles of

RINGS, PINS, EAR-RINGS, CUFF BUTTONS, STUDS, COLLARS, BUTTONS, BRACELETS, SILVER SPOONS, FORKS, &C., CLOCKS, PLATED CASTORS, ICE PITCHERS, &c.

At the lowest possible prices. Orders promptly attended to.

J. W. YOUNG,
(SUCCESSOR TO J. T. Y. & BRO.)
Petersburg, Va.
oct 21y

NOTICE.

Having qualified before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Halifax county on November 23rd as executor upon the state of E. Anderson, deceased, I hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them duly authenticated on or before the 1st day of December 1888, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery; and all those indebted to said estate will make immediate payment.

D. C. CLARK, Executor.
Dec. 9th 6w

CALENDAR

OF JURY CAUSES FOR TRIAL AT JANUARY TERM, 1887, OF HALIFAX SUPERIOR COURT.

MONDAY, JANUARY 10, 1887.

59 Louis Hilliard & Co., vs. Jno. M. Foote, et als.
66 Z. M. Bradley vs. J. O. Lewis.
74 R. O. Burton, Jr., vs. W. N. Powell.
79 B. R. Browning & Son vs. Peter Hines.
84 Ed. Shields vs. B. F. Brantly.
85 J. F. Turner vs. J. W. Cuthrell, et als.
86 Walton, Whann & Co., vs. Bennett Alsbrook.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 11, 1887.

89 Jno. W. Heptinstall vs. Jas. A. Faulcon.
95 Williams, Black & Co., vs. Jno. R. Neal, et als.
92 Jno. A. Moore exr. vs. W. H. Hampton.
32 Chas. A. Camp vs. P. Eliza Pittman, ex'trix.
100 McGuire & Herbert vs. Jno. J. Garrett.
68 Jno. H. House, ass'ne, vs. J. L. Shaw.
71 Moore & Fitz Patrick vs. M. E. Newsom and R. J. Allen.
72 Moore & Fitz Patrick vs. M. E. Newsom and Jos. A. House.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1887.

96 W. C. Lewis vs. Zadoc Hawkins.
97 Jos. Smith, et als., vs. Littleberry Smith, et als.
99 Jos. W. Cuthrell, adm'r et als, vs Jane R. Hawkins.
100 Lowenburg, Hecht & Co., vs. F. Sterne, et als.
101 Etheridge & Brooks vs. Leland Jackson.
102 Royster & Nash vs. Jno. Hux, et als.
103 Daniel Richardson vs. Susan Richardson.
105 Wm. Johnston vs. Malvina Johnston.
111 T. L. Emry and wife vs R N & W P Co.
115 W. H. Ponton and wife vs. R N & W P. Co.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1887.

120 Jno. A. Merritt vs. Jno C. Randolph.
125 A. M. Quarles vs. Jos. W. Jenkins, & Co.
126 J. N. Boseman & Co., vs. W. & W. R. R. Co.
127 Branch & Pope vs. D. C. Thrower, et als.
128 Josephine E. Branch vs. E. D. Browning, et als.
129 Sarah Griffs vs. W. H. Bobbitt.
130 P. N. Stainback & Co., vs. J. W. Heptinstall.
135 James Adams vs. T. L. Emry.
139 W. H. Hawkins vs. Mary E. Hawkins.
140 Roanoke N. & W. P. Co. vs. T. L. Emry and wife.
141 Jos. T. Evans and wife vs. Commissioners of Weldon.
142 Jos. T. Evans and wife vs. W & W R R Co.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1887.

144 Branch & Pope vs. E. Harrison.
145 E. R. Whitehead vs. Chas. W. Whitehead.
148 W. H. Harrison and wife vs. W. T. Herrin.
149 Theo. Stallings and wife vs. Roscoe Wilkins.
150 State ex rel E. T. Clarke, adm'r vs. E. T. Branch, et als.
153 H. K. Reid vs. J. H. Whitaker.
159 Albert G. Aaron and wife vs. Branch & Pope, et als.
160 J. F. Hancock vs. E. A. Cuthrell.
161 Spier Whitaker vs. Jas. H. Parker.
162 Spier Whitaker vs. Branch & Pope.

MONDAY, JANUARY 17, 1887.

163 Henderson Faulcon vs. R. C. Lynch.
166 R. O. Burton, Jr., guard., vs. J. T. Gooch, adm'r.
167 Navassa Guano Co., vs. H. L. Tillery & Bro.
171 T. P. Braswell & Co., vs. T. L. Burgess, et als.
176 W. W. Gwathmey & Co., vs. Etheridge & Brooks.
179 The Raleigh Nat. Bank vs. R. P. Hervey, et als.
181 J. T. Gooch, trustee, vs. Frank Haville, et als.
182 Miles Pope vs. Jane Pope.
184 W. A. James vs. I. Levy & Bro.
185 Caswell Johnson vs. Caroline Johnson.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 18, '87.

114 Thos. Stallins and wife vs. Josephine Branch, et als.
152 Chas. A. Camp, trustee, vs. P. Eliza Pittman, ex'trix.
154 R. O Edwards, exr. vs. W. H. Gray, et als.
157 W. H. Brown vs. R. W. Ivey & wife.
190 R. O. Edwards, exr., vs. T. G. Pugh and wife, et als.
191 Jno. Gregory, rec'r, vs. J. T. Gooch, et als.

No jury causes will be tried after Wednesday of second week.

Cases will take precedence from day to day till disposed of.

Suitors and witness need not attend before the day for which their cases are set.

JOHN T. GREGORY, C. S. C.
per E. L. TRAVIS, D. C.

THE MOTION DOCKET

will be called Thursday, January 20th, 1887, and in the following order:

THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, '87.

4 B. Allsbrook vs. Wm. Hodges.
8 M. T. Wood vs. J. J. Fletcher.
12 State ex rel use M. Comigland vs. H. J. Hervey, et als.
16 J. Gatling et als, exrs, vs. M. Whitehead, et als.
20 J. W. Grant, adm'r, vs. Jas. T. Gooch adm'r.
24 J. T. Gregory, rec'r, vs. Jas. T. Gooch et als.
29 Butler, Clapp & Co., vs. P. N. Stainback.
34 Betsy Shields vs. Jas. Cotten.
36 D. Bell, adm'r, vs. R. F. Gary, et als.
56 R. O. Edwards, exr. vs. W. H. Summerell, et als.
57 R. O. Edwards, exr. vs. W. H. Summerell, et als.
58 R. O. Edwards, exr. vs. W. H. Summerell.
59 Jones Lee and others vs. Elizabeth Lee and others.
60 J. H. Lawrence vs. Walter Clark
62 Jas. Carey & Co., vs. H. T. Pope et als.
64 A. C. Harris, trustee, vs. Isaac H. Nicholson.
67 Rain Fertilizer Co., vs. T. L. Burgess and wife.
75 Branch & Pope vs. J. T. Bishop and and wife.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 21, 87.

81 Ed. Shields vs. Geo. Harden et als.
108 W. H. Kitchin vs. R. H. Smith, Jr., et als.
112 B. Taylor vs. Neptune Foreman.
136 Jno. Pittman and others vs. Wiley Cherry, et als.
168 State ex rel Martha Cross vs. M. McMahon, et als.
169 State ex rel Oretta Smith vs. M. McMahon, et als.
160 Jas. T. Gooch, adm'r, vs. heirs of M. B. Eppes.
172 W. T. McMarks vs. E. C. Shearin.
173 Jas. H. Parker vs. Sarah Allen, et als
174 Stewart, Ralph & Co. vs. Grimes and Nelson.
175 Hornthal & Deiches vs. Grimes and Nelson.
E. D. Browning vs. T. N. Hill, et als, exrs.
181 Etheridge & Brooks vs. Paul Gary, et als.
186 State ex rel E. T. Clark, adm'r, vs. R. M. Peebles, adm'r, et als.
Branch and Pope, et als, vs. Adam Cochran and wife.
188 Ann Browning vs. Daniel Browning.

JOHN T. GREGORY, C. S. C.
per E. L. TRAVIS, D. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WARD'S WOES.

MANEY'S GA., January, 1886.

For twelve or fourteen years I have been a great sufferer from a terrible form of blood poison which run into the secondary and finally it was pronounced a tertiary form. My head, face and shoulders became almost a mass of corruption, and finally the disease commenced eating away my skull bone. I became so horribly repulsive that for three years I absolutely refused to let people see me. I used large quantities of most noted blood remedies and applied to all physicians near me, but my condition continued to grow worse, and said I must surely die. My bones became the seat of most excruciating aches and pains; my nights were passed in misery; I was reduced in flesh and and strength; my kidneys were terribly deranged, and life became a burden to me.

I chanced to see an advertisement of B. B. B. and sent one dollar to W. C. Birchmore & Co., merchants of our place, and they procured one bottle for me. It was used with decided benefit, and when eight or ten bottles had been used I was pronounced sound and well.

Hundreds of scars can now be seen on me, looking like a man who had been burned and then restored. My case was well known in this county and for the benefit of others who may be similarly affected, I think it my duty to give the facts to the public, and to extend my heartfelt thanks for so valuable a remedy. I have been well over twelve months, and no return of the disease has occurred.

ROBERT WARD.

MANEY'S, GA., January, 1886.—We the undersigned, know Mr. Robert Ward, and take pleasure in saying that the facts above stated by him are true, and that his was one of the worst cases of Blood Poison we ever knew in our county and that he has been cured by the use of B. B. B.—Botanic Blood Balm.

A. T. BRIGHTWELL, merchant.
W. C. BIRCHMORE & Co., Merchants.
J. H. BRIGHTWELL, M.D.
JOHN T. HART.
W. B. CAMPBELL.

A SENSATION.

Why is it that three bottles of B. B. B. are sold in Atlanta to one of any other blood remedy, and twice as much consumed in the State of Georgia as any other preparation? No one need take our word, but simply ask the druggists, six houses in Atlanta are buying B. B. B. in five and ten gross lots, and some of them buy as often as every two months, why these unprejudiced sales here at home with so little advertising. Modesty forbids us making a reply. Had B. B. B. been before the public a quarter or half a century, it would not be necessary to be bolstered up with crutches of puff advertisements now. Merit will conquer and down money.

$1.00 WORTH $500.00.

For four years I have been a sufferer from a terrible form of Rheumatism, which reduced me so low that all hope of recovery was given up. I have suffered the most excruciating pain day and night, and often while writhing in agony have wished I could die. I have tried everything known for that disease, but nothing did me any good, and have had none of the finest physicians of the State to work on me, but to no effect. I have spent over $900 without finding relief. I am now proud to say that after using only one bottle of B. B. B. I am enabled to walk around and attend to business, and I would not take $500 for the benefit received from one single bottle of B. B. B. I refer to all merchants and business men of this town.

Yours, most truly,
E. O. GARA.
Waverly, Walker county, Texas.

A BOOK OF WONDERS, FREE.

All who desire full information about the cause and cure of Blood Poisons, See this and scrofulous Swellings, Ulcers, sores, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, Catarrh, etc., can secure, by mail, free, a copy of our 32 page Illustrated Book of Wonders, filled with the most wonderful and startling proof ever before known.

Address, BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Danger! A neglected cold or cough may lead to Pneumonia, Consumption or other fatal disease. **Strong's Pectoral Plaster** will cure a cold as by magic. Best thing for dyspeptics, indigestion, sick headache so thousands testify.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE AT GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 SPRUCE STREET), WHERE ADVERTISING CONTRACTS may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

J. L. FRYAR,

—o—PROPRIETOR OF—o—

BEER AND POP BOTTLING

ESTABLISHMENT,

WELDON, N. C.

I wish to state to the public that I am now prepared to supply Dealers, Saloons, &c., with Carbonated waters, Ginger Ale, Sarsaparilla, Lemon, Soda and Strawberry flavors

FRESH BOTTLED.

Also Cream Soda, all of which is a pleasant and healthful beverage.

BEAR IN MIND,

That all dealers in Weldon and surrounding country towns are keeping the above for their friends and the public.

Also the Bergner & Engel standard proof Lager Beer.

Try it and see for yourselves. Always bottled

FRESH TO ORDER.

Give me a trial and see.
Respectfully,
J. L. FRYAR, Weldon, N. C.
may 27-1y

WEAK & UNDEVELOPED

PARTS of the HUMAN BODY ENLARGED, DEVELOPED, STRENGTHENED, etc. is an interesting and valuable subject long run in our paper. In reply to inquiries we will say that there is no evidence of humbug about this. On the contrary, the advertisers are very highly indorsed. Interested persons may get sealed circulars giving all particulars, by addressing Lyle Manufacturing Co., Buffalo, N.Y., mention Roanoke News.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings more from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out if you are to join; all do so at once. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.
dec 5-4y.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All of either sex succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, True & Co., Augusta, Maine.