

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

HALL & SLEDGE, PROPRIETORS.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS-\$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XVIII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1887.

NO. 40.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

PATAPSCO
SUPERLATIVE PATENT FLOUR
C. GAMBRIILL Mfg. Co.
BALTIMORE

THE Premier Flour of America.

PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS.
ESTABLISHED—1774

THE value of FLOUR depends upon the ESSENTIAL ELEMENTS OF NUTRITION CONTAINED IN THE BREAD IT MAKES. Our PATENT ROLLER FLOURS are manufactured from the CHOICEST WHEAT obtainable. Baltimore stands pre-eminence in this country as a market for choice wheat which gives us a great advantage in the selection of the BEST THAT IS GROWN. The SUPERIOR COMBINATION OF GLUTEN AND PHOSPHATES (thus afforded), enables us to place on the market, Flour UNEQUALLED FOR ITS PURITY AND NUTRITIONAL PROPERTIES. This fact is recognized not only in this country, but in Europe as well, where the "PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE" commands DECLINELY MORE MONEY than any other American Flour. Ask your grocer for PatapSCO Superlative Patent, Bedford Family, PatapSCO Family, North Point Family, Orange Grove Extra, PatapSCO Extra, Chesapeake Extra, Baldwin Family, C. A. GAMBRIILL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 214 Commerce St., Baltimore, Md.

and 12, 17.

W. H. BOBBITT & SON,
LITTLETON, N. C.

HAVE JUST OPENED THEIR FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF GOODS CONSISTING OF

Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Tin ware, Groceries, and Confectioneries, generally, and respectfully invite everybody to come and see them before making purchases elsewhere.

Very Respectfully,
W. H. BOBBITT & SON,
Sept 29th

THE PLACE TO GET DRUGS & MEDICINES,
—AT THE—
LOWEST PRICES,
IS AT
DR. A. R. ZOLLICOFFER'S,
WEST SIDE WASHINGTON AVENUE, OPPOSITE R. SHED.
WELDON, N. C.

STOCK KEPT COMPLETE BY FREQUENT ARRIVALS.

RESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT FILLED WITH THE BEST SELECTED MATERIALS

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED AT ALL HOURS WITH GREAT CARE.

PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, FANCY SOAPS, BRUSHES.

FANCY ARTICLES, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

REMEMBER that hearty welcome always awaits you at

ZOLLICOFFER'S.

GROCERIES. We keep on hand a full line of groceries, consisting of SUGAR, COFFEE, FLOUR, SOAP, MOLASSES.

CONFECTIONERIES. A full line of Candies, French and Plain, Fruits, Foreign and Domestic.

We are prepared to fill orders for Cakes, Bread, &c., on short notice for parties. We keep for sale Fresh Bread from our own

BAKERY. We have just received a car load of the BEST WHITE CORN, and keep on side FRESH MEAL ground at Chockayotte mill, which is pronounced by all to be superior to any meal to be had in this market.

OUR RESTAURANT is open and our table supplied with all the best things for the comfort of man. You can get a good meal at any hour. Call and see us.

NAW & PURNELL.
June 23 6m

J. L. FRYAR,
BEER & SODA WATER BOTTLER.

is yet in the market with his

BOTTLED GOODS

Of every variety, second to none in his line. Best Beer and Soda water of every variety of flavor. If you don't believe it give him a try

Always at his place to attend to the business. With thanks for past favors he hopes to merit a continuance, guaranteeing satisfaction.

Respectfully,
J. L. FRYAR, Weldon, N. C.
get 12 1/2

WEAK & UNDEVELOPED

WORKING CLASSES

ORDER AND SEE.

Always at his place to attend to the business. With thanks for past favors he hopes to merit a continuance, guaranteeing satisfaction.

Respectfully,
J. L. FRYAR, Weldon, N. C.
get 12 1/2

I MAY NOT LOVE THEE.

I may not love thee, but within my heart,
While night and darkness set my spirit free,
And I sit writhing from the world apart,
There is a love, deep even the veil of death,
That throes it throes and insensate as the love
Of the Italian music heard in sleep,
Or the wild cadence of a spirit borne
On the blood waters of the midnight deep

I may not love thee, but thy blood has
Power to tempt my soul when thou art far,
Thy love appeals from each mortal heart,
And downward from each bright and holy star.
Thy image in each flower, that throes its eye
A more sacred shrine than the sun and dew,
And leads a life that throes wanders by
Floating in beauty over the mountains blue.

I may not love thee, but thy gentle words
Can stir within my soul the foot of love,
And make the coldness of his hours deep love
Like some sweet melody of early years

I may not love thee, but thy image seems
A loving picture of my spirit given,
For thou hast written in my forehead
Of his own care and happiness in heaven.

TELEPHONING BY PROXY

A DOMESTIC SUBTLETY THAT DID NOT PROVE A COMPLETE SUCCESS.

Herr Muller, the manufacturer, had returned from his honeymoon trip, and after a week of comatose bliss in the new home he awoke to the necessity of attending to his business, and so with a heavy heart he said goodbye to his little wife and proceeded to his office, situated about a mile from the house. The long hours of separation from the partner of his joys and sorrows were, however, a severe trial to his fortune, and on the expedition of connecting the house and his place of business by means of a telephone wire. And now sweet words of tenderest affection were exchanged between the loving couple every hour of the day. A week later the work of the office became more absorbing, and our manufacturer felt himself obliged to put a stop to this waste of time; besides he began to find that Lulu's chatter was growing somewhat tedious and commonplace. But he would not have his wife suspect this for worlds. His inventive genius found a way out of the difficulty. There was an old servant of the firm, Herr Koles by name, almost past work, but retained to do odd jobs about the place. He was a queer old bachelor with a red nose and a romantic turn of mind; for he was an adept at whispering soft nothings in the ears of young ladies, and fondly believed the whole of the fair sex were in love with him. Besides, the tone of his voice had a striking resemblance to that of his principal. Herr Muller gave this man private instructions, and next morning Herr Koles was duly installed at the telephone and engaged in an amorous conversation with his invisible partner, while his principal was busy with his correspondence. Quite contrary to Muller's expectation, Lulu's chatter appeared to take increasing delight in her husband's conversation, and the apparatus was kept constantly going. The manufacturer could now attend to his affairs without interruption, while at the same time his wife had no reason to complain of his coarseness. One day, having a business call to make in the neighborhood of his dwelling house he left the office earlier than usual, quite oblivious of old Koles and the telephone, and after he had done his errand he went straight home, as it was hardly worth while returning to the office at that late hour. But what was his astonishment on entering the room to see his wife sitting on the sofa deeply absorbed in the latest novel, and at the telephone busy talking with the gentleman at the office—Babette, the old cook!

COD WILL TAKE CHARGE.

A gentleman was walking along one of the streets of Philadelphia, was accosted by a boy who pleaded for a penny. The gentleman was at first inclined to send him away, but something in the boy's look forbade that, so he asked:

"What do you want to do with a penny?"

"Buy bread," was promptly answered.

"Have you had nothing to eat today?"

"No, sir."

"By, are you taking me the truth?" asked the gentleman, looking him in the face.

"Indeed I am, sir."

"Have you a father?" questioned the gentleman, now thoroughly interested in the boy.

"No, sir, father is dead."

"Where is your mother?"

"She died last night. Come with me, and I will show you where my mother is."

Taking the hand of the boy, the gentleman followed his guide down a narrow alley, and stopped before a miserable place which the boy called home. Pushing open the door, he pointed to his dead mother, and said: "There is my mother, sir."

"Who was your mother when she died?" asked the gentleman, deeply moved.

"Nobody but me, sir."

"Did your mother say anything before she died?"

"Yes, sir," she said, "God will take care of you, my son!"

Sooner than this dying mother had dared to hope, God had honored her faith by sending to her son one whose heart was touched with tenderest pity for his condition. The gentleman was a Christian, to whom God had intrusted much of this world's goods, and the little orphan was kindly cared for by him.

GROCERIES, LIQUORS, & C.—Mr. E. A. Cuthrell has opened a store on First street and keeps in stock family groceries and vegetables. He also has a bar where the choicest liquors are served in all styles. Cigars and tobacco of all grades. In addition he keeps a supply of wooden coffins and metallic burial cases, all sizes, at low prices. Orders by mail or telegraph filled promptly.

A large line of cloaks and wraps for sale at wholesale cost to close out this line of goods. P. N. STAINBACK & CO.

DR. GATLING'S NEW GUN.

A WEAPON FOR POLICE USE THAT WOULD DECAPITATE A MOB IN TWO MINUTES.

Dr. R. J. Gatling, the inventor of the famous gun which bears his name, has invented another instrument of destruction which he calls the "police gun." It was on exhibition the other day, and an interested group of army officers and newspaper men studied its mechanism and listened to the inventor's explanation of its virtues. It is a brass gun, weighing seventy-eight pounds, and is mounted on a tripod, the whole arrangement weighing only 149 pounds. It is capable of firing 1,000 shots a minute.

The general working principle of the gun is the same as that of the gun which bears Dr. Gatling's name and is so widely known. The improvement is in the method of feeding. In the police gun a magazine, holding sixty-two cartridges and looking like the hopper of a corn sheller, is set up on end at a right angle to the line of the barrel. The turning of the handle by the cannoner drops the cartridges into six revolving barrels within the cannon.

As the barrels revolve a lock with a spiral spring catches each cartridge and, hastening to the inventor's explanation of its virtues, it is dislodged from the gun. When one magazine is empty another stands ready to take its place. As the empty shells fall in a stream from the orifice, it looks for all the world like a country corn sheller with the double cut dropping to the floor as the farm hand turns the crank. By a long lever the cannoner can with his left hand change the range of the gun, shoot up or down or sideways, while with the right hand he turns the crank that puts the stream of cartridges in motion.

"We can clear the streets of a mob and housewife as well," said Dr. Gatling, a peaceful looking old gentleman, with spectacles and a snowy beard. "The gun will kill a man a mile off, though 1,000 yards is the best range. We don't want to see our cities overrun by a mob as was Pittsburgh. Why, no man would stand in range of that gun. If he did he would be foolish, to say the least."—*New York Tribune.*

THE JOKER OUTKJOKED.

A thrilling though true story relating to a prominent merchant of St. Paul, but who is now visiting the lake, has just leaked out. The man in question had attended a fashionable dinner party and had lunched too freely of champagne, so much so that on returning to his office he felt an irresistible impulse to play on somebody a practical joke. His quick wit soon came to his rescue. Managing to reach his telephone he called up an undertaker, and representing himself to be the Coroner, ordered him to come immediately and remove a dead man. He telephoned to another undertaker the same message, and still another. Not satisfied yet he called a fourth—urging them to hasten. He then threw himself on a sofa to await the fun.

He soon, however, went to sleep, and when the undertaker came he was dozing away in a half-drunken stupor. The undertaker soon understood the situation and whispered a short time among themselves.

A few minutes after they were seen to carry one of the boxes into the office, and soon returned with it, lifting it with much exertion into the wagon. When the man awoke he found himself stark naked on a marble slab in a dissecting room of a prominent establishment of St. Paul. "Let me see," said a thin, stout young fellow, who was sharpening a scalpel, "shall we cut out his left lung first or his right?"

The intoxicated man began to doubt whether he was dead or alive. The cold sweat began to come out on his forehead. He found himself unable to move a muscle or utter a word.

"Oh, it don't make much difference," answered the man at his elbow, still more ghastly-looking specimen, who was wiping a long dissecting knife near the head of the doomed man. "We can sever the jugular first and then decide what to do."

As he spoke he put his cold, wet hand on the shoulder of the man and held the knife as if about to dissect him. The man admitted that the sensation was peculiar; the touch of the hand, however, acted like an electric shock, and with a piercing yell the "dead man" jumped several feet away from his persecutors and revealed the outside of the door, only to hear them roar with laughter as they shouted to him, "Hold up, Jim, it's only a practical joke. You know better come back and get your vest on."

THE BULL WON.

A GEORGIA SWAIN'S SUCCESSFUL RUSE TO VANQUISH A RIVAL.

A young countryman who had long loved a girl who lived a mile or two from him was nearly in despair about winning her hand, and was on the eve of selling out and leaving the country, as the girl had refused him three times, and it was out that she was engaged to another fellow. Our hero had noticed that his rival and the girl would walk in an old meadow field nearly every afternoon, and he grew madly jealous. In his castle he had a young bull that was always mad with everything but his master because he was an especial pet. Now Dave, as he called the bull, was to be the object with which to satiate his revenge. He would turn him into the meadow, hide himself, and see his rival toward like a foot ball. So one afternoon, calling to Dave, who would follow him like a dog, he repaired to the meadow, let the fence down, and turned the bull in. He then strolled off, and walked as miserably as a man could be who was committing an evil deed. An hour or so later he heard the deep mutterings of the bull, and hastening to the meadow fence, he saw Dave about twenty yards from the couple pawing dirt and shaking his head. The man was trying to get the girl to run, but she was so terrified she could not move. The bull made a dash, and the fellow ran shrieking for the fence. The bull dashed on after the flying fellow, while our dissolute young man, having jumped the fence, rushed to the girl, and catching her in his arms, told her that such a coward was unworthy of her. As Dave saw his young master he left off pursuing the other man, returned and went to licking his hand, while the indignant girl vowed she would never more speak to a man that was afraid of his own shadow. She soon afterward married Dave's boss.

A SPECIMEN OF MANKIND.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX DISCUSSES THE MALE FLIRT IN AN ARTICLE ON ELUSTRATION.

The male flirt who "plays at courtship" is a most refined and dangerous creature. He leaves it to his less skillful brother to pay the same compliments to each pretty girl he meets. He knows the fair sex too well for that. If all his lady loves meet and compare notes they will find that he has never been guilty of repeating himself. He is original and inventive, and suits his compliment to its recipient.

To the young and sympathetic girl he talks much about a "wasted life," and says he should have been a different man had her sweet sympathy come into his life earlier, but there has never before been any one to stir his best impulse—and now it is too late.

To the religious young lady who yearns to reform the world he hints darkly of the sinful past which stands like an accusing spirit between him and a paradise which has just dawned upon him.

To the belle he talks gossamer of barriers which fate builds between a man's soul and his hope of happiness.

He plays upon the emotions of women as upon stringed instruments, and the tender strains he draws forth amuse and entertain him. The minor chords are music to his ears, too, but when they become discordant he drops the instrument, for he does not like to be annoyed. His standard for women is high, yet he is forever tempting her to come down to the plains of folly, and deposing her for her weakness if she yields. If crime and heartaches follow his footsteps he does not hold himself, but the frailty of women, in fact.

The married male flirt is usually the outgrowth of his own vanity. He is like the old heathen gods, who required the fresh sacrifice of a human life each day to keep them in good humor. The married woman flirt is first the result of a husband's thoughtless neglect or indifference. A woman craves admiration or appreciation as naturally as a flower craves the sunlight. If the flower does not receive the sunlight through the open window it will stretch toward a crevice in the open wall, even if it wraps itself out of shape in the effort. If the light comes freely and generously through the window it springs not toward the crevice, unless it springs from a deformed root.

POMONA HILL NURSERIES.

POMONA, N. C.

Two and a half miles west of Greensboro, N. C. The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way. Those interested in Fruit and Fruit growing are cordially invited to inspect this the largest nursery in the State and one among the largest in the South.

The proprietor has for many years visited the leading Nurseries North and West and corresponded with those of foreign countries, gathering every fruit that was calculated to suit the South, both native and foreign. The reputation of Pomona Hill Nurseries is such that many agents going out from Greensboro, representing other nurseries, try to leave the impression that they are representing those nurseries. Why do they do it? Let the public answer.

I have in stock growing (and can show visitors the same) the largest and best stock of trees, Ac., ever shown or seen in any two nurseries in North Carolina, consisting of apple, peach, pear, cherry, plum, grape, Japanese persimmon, Japanese plum, apricot, nectarine, Russian apricot, mulberry, quince, Small fruits: Strawberry, raspberry, currants, peaches, English walnuts, rhubarb, asparagus, evergreens, shade trees, roses, Ac.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery. Correspondence solicited. Descriptive catalogues free to applicants.

Address,
J. VAN LINDLEY,
Pomona, Guilford county, N. C.
may 5 ly.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I shall apply to the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad company to re-issue to me, of the stock of said Company which has been lost. This 11th November, 1887.

E. D. BROWNING, son of William Walker, dead.

may 10 1/2 weeks.

SAFE.

"I see you have a new cashier," remarked the president of one bank to another.

"Yes, we set him to work yesterday."

"Had any experience?"

"Let's of it."

"Under heavy bonds, I suppose. Our man is worth \$150,000."

"Well, no, we did not require big bonds."

"Great heavens, man, he'll run off in two weeks with the whole bank."

"We have every confidence in him."

"Well, you'll pay dearly enough for it. He'll be in Canada inside of a month."

"I think not. You see, he has just run away from a Canadian bank with \$200,000. I think he is a safe enough."

Just received a handsome line of bug-gies. Very cheap. Look at them before purchasing elsewhere. **P. N. STAINBACK AND COMPANY.**

PRETTY FEET.

"The Spanish," continued Crispin, "are generally supposed to have the prettiest feet in the world, but I do not think so, although they are certainly the smallest. The foot is very slender and the instep extraordinarily high, a result in a large measure of the constitutional antipathy of the people to walking, as a Spaniard will ride on horseback when he has to beg for a living. The Germans have strong, stocky, well developed feet, inclined to be short, but many of them exceedingly shapely for all that. The French foot is smaller boned and rounder in outline, a graceful, agile foot, not so slender as the Spanish, but longer than the German. It does not lack strength, but is more remarkable for quickness and agility. All the distinguishing qualities of the nation are embodied in its make up. It is no slouch of a foot, I tell you. The Holland foot is very different from either the Teutonic or Gallic. It is longer than either and lower. I have seen little thin Holland women, but four feet high, with feet a foot long, as sure as you live. They have the longest, lowest feet of any nation on the globe, except, perhaps, the negro, whose foot exceeds the Holland in length of heel, although it somewhat resembles it in general make-up. The Mexican foot is a modification of the Spanish. It is a trifle longer and not quite so classical in outline. The Chinese have a pretty foot, short, small boned and quite shapely."

"How about the American pedal extremity?"

"Ah! that is to a certain extent in formation, not fully crystallized into a type. It is a composite foot, lighter and daintier than the English or Teuton, more nervous and longer than the French, stronger, and more developed than the Spanish, fated to be the finest, most shapely foot of the world, and partaking somewhat of the good qualities of all. Of course, sir, there are individual variations upon all these types, but I would bet all I have got that if I had in a room 100 representatives of the leading nations and could only see their feet I could tell the nationality of each every time."—*Atlas-Despatch.*

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Two and a half miles west of Greensboro, N. C. The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way. Those interested in Fruit and Fruit growing are cordially invited to inspect this the largest nursery in the State and one among the largest in the South.

The proprietor has for many years visited the leading Nurseries North and West and corresponded with those of foreign countries, gathering every fruit that was calculated to suit the South, both native and foreign. The reputation of Pomona Hill Nurseries is such that many agents going out from Greensboro, representing other nurseries, try to leave the impression that they are representing those nurseries. Why do they do it? Let the public answer.

I have in stock growing (and can show visitors the same) the largest and best stock of trees, Ac., ever shown or seen in any two nurseries in North Carolina, consisting of apple, peach, pear, cherry, plum, grape, Japanese persimmon, Japanese plum, apricot, nectarine, Russian apricot, mulberry, quince, Small fruits: Strawberry, raspberry, currants, peaches, English walnuts, rhubarb, asparagus, evergreens, shade trees, roses, Ac.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery. Correspondence solicited. Descriptive catalogues free to applicants.

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STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

HALIFAX COUNTY.

SUPERIOR COURT.

W. W. Greenbury, Charles G. Elliott and Temple (co-defendants) partners under the firm name of W. Greenbury & Company, and Thomas S. Hill, plaintiffs.

Against
David Bell as administrator of D. B. Bell, David Bell, D. A. Long and Carrie Long his wife, Mattie Bell, John T. Alspa, Jr. and Annie Bell Alspa, the last named two being infants without a guardian in North Carolina, W. W. Bell, D. F. Staines and Mrs. Nimrod C. Shankland his wife, Alford Bell, Joseph W. Jenkins (deceased) under the firm name of Joseph W. Jenkins and Company, J. J. Middleton and John D. Williams parties—doing business under the firm name of J. J. Middleton & Company, James I. Bell and the North Carolina Home Insurance Company, defendants.

Action for foreclosing a trust and sale of land.

In pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of Halifax county made in this cause at Fall Term 1887, the defendants D. B. Bell and Carrie E. Long his wife, John T. Alspa, Jr. and Annie Bell Alspa, do hereby certify to the Court, that the said D. B. Bell, D. A. Long and Carrie Long his wife, are the true and legal owners under the firm name of Joseph W. Jenkins and Company, of the premises described in the bill of foreclosure, and that the same have been sold to the plaintiff J. J. Middleton & Company, and that the same are now in their possession and control, and that they are ready to deliver the same to the plaintiff J. J. Middleton & Company, and that they are ready to execute the necessary papers to carry out the order of the Court in this behalf made on the 11th day of November, 1887.

JOHN T. ALSPA, JR.
Clerk Superior Court.

Nov 24 6m

ADVERTISEMENTS.

1857 ESTABLISHED 1857

JANUARY 1st 1887.

RUFFE, W. DANIEL

DRUGGIST IN

GROCERIES.

LIQUORS.

FINE WINES.

CIGARS.

TOBACCO

Ac., Ac.

BERGNER & ENGEL'S LAGER BEER ON ICE.

R. W. DANIEL,
No. 16, Wash. Ave. Weldon N. C.
June 24 1/2

(Established 1861)

E. A. Cuthrell, S. H. Marks & Co.,

129 Sycamore Street,

PETERSBURG, VA.

Steam Bakers and Confectioners and Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES.

VEGETABLES.

LIQUORS.

CIGARS.

SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO.

Manufactured and Smoking Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes and Snuff at the

LOWEST FACTORY PRICES.

Manufacturers of Marks' Celebrated Steam-Refined Candy. nov 11 ly.

THE

I am now prepared to sell at lowest cash prices Groceries of all kinds. Wines, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Ac., and will also keep on hand a full supply of fresh Vegetables of every variety, which will be sold cheap.

ROANOKE NEWS,
WELDON, N. C.

TERMS \$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE

The Roanoke News was established in 1865 and is on a firm foundation. It is Democratic in politics and is devoted to the advancement of North Carolina, Halifax county and the town of Weldon in prosperity and wealth.

While giving the news of the State, county and town, it does not neglect the literary department, which is the object of the Editors to make equal to that of any paper in the State. Now

IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE.

As an advertising medium the Roanoke News is

UNEXCELLED

in Eastern Carolina, circulating as it does extensively in some eight other counties. It is read by men, women and children, and an advertisement in its columns is sure to be read and to pay a hundred fold.

Terms for advertising low, and can be had on application.

HALL & SLEDGE,
Publishers and Proprietors.

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