

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

HALL & SLEDGE, PROPRIETORS.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS—\$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XX.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1889.

NO. 16.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PATAPSCO
SUPERLATIVE
PATENT
CAGAMBRILL MFG. CO.
BALTIMORE

THE Premier Flour of America.

PATAPSCO FLOURING MILLS.
ESTABLISHED—1774.

OUR PATENT ROLLER FLOURS

are manufactured from the CHOICEST WHEAT OBTAINABLE for which Baltimore as a market stands pre-eminent. Their superiority for UNIFORMITY, STRENGTH and UNAPPROACHABLE FLAVOR has long been acknowledged.

PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT
Stands unrivalled. Of a rich, Creamy Color, it makes a Bread that will suit the Fastidious.
Ask your Grocer for it.
PatapSCO Superlative Patent, Rolando Choice Patent, PatapSCO Family Patent, Mapleton Family, Baldwin Family,
C. A. GAMBRIEL MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
214 Commerce St., Baltimore, Md.
aug 12 1y.

ESTABLISHED 1868.

JOHN N. BROWN, HALIFAX, N. C.

DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST.

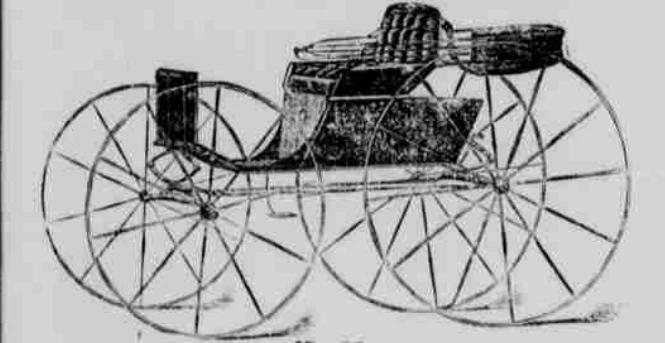
DEALER IN

PURE MEDICINES,
TOILET AND FANCY
Articles,

DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
CIGARS & CHEWING
Tobacco.

Patent Medicines, Trusses and Shoulder Braces. Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass, Varnishes and Dye-Staffs, Lamp Oils and Lamp Chimneys, Garden and Field Seeds.
Physicians Prescriptions Carefully Compounded. jan 3 1y

HUGHSON & SULLIVAN'S SURREY BUGGY.



The Surrey Buggy is fast taking the place of the old-fashioned horse-drawn water in appearance and just as easy to get around.
Write for Prices and Catalogue on our list line of work including Wagons, Carriages, Carts and Caddies.
HUGHSON & SULLIVAN,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
May 16

Light Running Domestic Sewing Machine



FOR SALE BY
P. N. STAINBACK & CO.
oct 11 1y

THE PLACE TO GET

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

—AT THE—
LOWEST PRICES,
—IS AT!

DR. A. R. ZOLICOFFER'S,

WEST SIDE WASHINGTON AVE, OPPOSITE R. SHED.

WELDON, N. C.

STOCK KEPT COMPLETE BY FREQUENT ARRIVALS.

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT FILLED WITH THE BEST SELECTED MATERIAL.

PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED AT ALL HOURS WITH GREAT CARE.

PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, FANCY SOAPS, BRUSHES,
FANCY ARTICLES, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

***** that a hearty welcome always awaits you at

ZOLICOFFER'S.

PROCLAIMS HIMSELF CHRIST.

SOUTH CAROLINA NEGROES LEAVE THEIR CROPS AND WORK TO FOLLOW HIM—GREAT EXCITEMENT.

Down on the banks of the Savannah river the negroes are in a fearful state of mind. For a month or so a white man, who calls himself Jesus Christ, has been going through the country preaching. The negroes have come to believe in him, and have accepted his words as inspired teachings.

"Give up everything and follow me," he commanded. "Let your crops go, turn your cattle in the patches; the Lord will provide for you."

And, obeying him, hundreds of negroes have quit work. Their little crops have grown up with weeds; the patches have been deserted by their laborers, who absolutely refuse to work; the tar-pentine manufacturers and the saw mill men have great difficulty in getting help enough to continue operations. The colored population has been demoralized for three weeks. To such an extent has the craze spread that the intelligent colored people and the whites joined in discussing some plan to put a stop to it. It was decided to arrest the crank or send him out of the country. Some were ready to lynch him, but better counsel prevailed.

A warrant has been issued for his arrest and is in the hands of the sheriff. He has prophesied that he would be arrested, and his followers, "disciples," as they call themselves—declared that he should not be taken away, and that no violence should be done him. The women were more emphatic than the men, and had armed themselves with guns, but the new prophet told his people not to offer any resistance. They feared that he would be crucified, but he told them that he would not be put to death again.

When the officers went to arrest him no resistance was offered, but a large crowd soon joined the favored disciples, who are almost constantly about him. They were ready to tear the officers to pieces, but at their prophet's request they suffered him to be taken quietly away. After his arrest he gave the name of Campbell, and said he came from the west. He shows scars in his hands, which he says were made by nails when he was crucified on calvary. His hair and beard are long and shaggy, although he evidently endeavors to trim his beard as the Saviour's is represented in some old pictures.

The negroes fall down and worship him, and kiss his hands and feet, and anoint him. He dresses shabbily some times, and at all times poorly. He refuses money publicly, but is said to have money, and it was feared the charge of vagrancy could not be sustained. At his bidding women have left their husbands and men their families to follow him. His familiarity with the scripture is exceptional. He has told the people that he will go back to Heaven in a chariot of fire at an early date.

ELECTRICITY ON THE MARCH.

Norfolk Landmark.

A company has been in existence for the operation of what is known as the Wexon Electric Railway System, and it is now claimed to be perfect and ready for inauguration. The invention consists of a Railroad track and cars, the cars to be moved by an electric motor at a speed of three miles a minute on a level and two on heavy grades and curves. The train is operated entirely from central stations and requires no help abroad. The system is for the purpose of the quick transmission of packages, which can be sent by this line at the rate of 180 miles an hour. The manipulator can stop the train when he wishes, and tells by an automatic indicating arrangement just where the train is all the time. It is so constructed that it cannot leave the track, and the track can be constructed at a cost of five thousand dollars per mile. The experimental line and works are at Laurel, Md., and the tests, which have been exhaustive, prove the absolute practicability of the system. The question of passenger travel on this rapid system has not yet been discussed, but if the freight line shall prove successful after full trial in actual operation over long distances, there would seem to be no reason why, in the near future, passengers may not be getting around at this lightning rate of speed in a train which is above ground and safe from run-offs. Verily, the world does move.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The Best Salve in the World for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists at Weldon, Brown & Carraway, Halifax, Dr. J. A. McGowan, Enfield.

CHARACTER—DISPOSITION, intellect, genius, come pretty much by nature; but character is an achievement—the one practical achievement possible to us for ourselves and for our children; and all real advance in family or individual is along the lines of character.

DEATH'S VISIT.

AN AGREEMENT IN LIFE TO REVISE FRIENDS WHEN DEAD CARRIED OUT IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Richard City Star.
The following strange occurrence happened in North Carolina and is strictly true in every detail—only names are concealed, and it is vouched for by responsible parties:

A short time ago my brother, my friend S—, and I were strolling out a short way from town when the subject of death was brought up, and we conjectured as to whether it were possible for the spirit of one dead to return to earth and make itself known.

After discussing it awhile we three agreed that the spirit of the first of us who died should return and discover itself to the remaining two.

We were all young and vigorous in health, and soon the agreement passed out of our minds.

A few months after the above my friend S—left town to visit his brother in a neighboring village. The third night after his departure, I dreamed that I was sitting with the family at the tea table when a soft rap was heard at the door. I responded to it and upon opening the door saw my friend S—standing in the hall. His face was bronzed upon the right side so much as to be almost blue, his eyes had the glassy stare of death, and his lips were rigidly drawn as if in intense pain; but particularly noticeable was a deep triangular cut over the right eye. Its appearance suggested some jagged instrument.

With a ghastly smile he said "I have come; tell Charlie I want to see him." My brother turned at once as if to go to him, but I caught and violently restrained him, beseeching him the while not to go there, for I believed S— to be dead.

The dream was so vivid that I awoke with a start of horror and aroused my brother, and was about to narrate to him my terrible dream, when, right in the doorway, with the same bronzed face and ugly wound I had seen in my dream, stood S—gazing intently upon me.

I nervously called my brother's attention, but could not by any means persuade him to look where I directed. Only once, and that when he first awoke did he cast his eyes toward the doorway. Fully two minutes the spectre like figure stayed, then vanished, leaving my brother and myself sitting upright in bed conversing at the top of our voices. Our father in the adjoining room was disturbed by the commotion and came in to learn what the matter. Being informed he hooted at the idea and said it was more than an unusual nightmare. Notwithstanding, we did not sleep any more that night.

The next day we received a message to the effect that S—had become dizzy while scooping to drink from a spring, had staggered and fallen, striking his head upon a sharp stone, causing instant death.

My mother hastened to his home to sympathize with his bereaved parents, and learned that the location and shape of the wound was identically the same as I had seen in my dream, and also as I saw upon awaking.

The agreement we had made to return after death occurred to me, and I knew that S—had kept his promise.

THE SIZE OF HEAVEN.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

Does any book or commentary on the Bible give the size of heaven?

W. P. P.

The twenty-first chapter of Revelations gives the measurement. The most interesting calculation of the subject is that of Captain J. B. Sharkley, a measurer of vessels in the Boston custom house. He takes the statement in Revelations xxi and figures it out thus: "And he measured the city with the reed 12,000 furlongs. The length and the breadth and the height are equal." Twelve thousand furlongs—7,920,000 feet cubic—497,7928,088,000,000,000,000 feet. Reserving one-half of this space for the throne and court of heaven, and one-half of the remainder for streets, we have 124,198,273,000,000,000,000 inhabitants. We will suppose the world always did and always will contain 900,000,000 inhabitants and that a generation lasts 31 1/2 years, making in all 2,970,000,000 every century, and that the world will stand 1,000,000 years or 10,000 centuries, 29,700,000,000,000 inhabitants. Now suppose there are 100 worlds like this, equal in the number of inhabitants and duration of years, a total of 2,970,000,000,000,000,000 persons, there would be more than 100 times 16 feet square for each and every person.

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

Not if you go through the world a dyspeptic. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are a positive cure for the worst forms of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. Guaranteed and sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

There is a doctor for every 600 inhabitants in this country. This may account for the fact that Americans are short-lived.

GONE TO BUY A WIFE.

AN ENTERPRISING YANKEE OFFERED CONSTANTINOPLE TO GET HIM A CIRCASSIAN BEAUTY.

Says a Hartford telegram: J. H. Eckhardt and S. B. Donchain, of this city, sailed for Europe, this week from New York on a most remarkable matrimonial pilgrimage. The parents of Mr. Donchain were Armenians, but he was raised in the public schools here. Early in life he started in the jewelry and ornamental trade, and after obtaining a competency he was most anxious to secure a helpmate. He was too exacting and of all the beauties the state offered none met his view. One day he learned from an English paper that there was in Constantinople a female seminary, from which selections of a wife may be made upon the recommendation of the officers in charge of the institution. If acceptable, the applicant deposits a suitable sum, in proportion to the bride's beauty and attainments as compensation to her parents for the loss of the daughter's society and services, upon which the happy bride is handed over to her purchaser, with whom she usually agrees by means of true Oriental persuasion.

The system of wife purchase seemed to please Dr. Donchain, and to his friend, Mr. J. B. Eckhardt, he confided his intention to try his luck there. The latter thought the plan a good one, and it was determined to start at once. The pair made all arrangements to be absent some time, and sailed in the early part of the week. En route to Turkey they will take in the Paris exposition and visit Vienna, Florence, Rome and Naples, reaching their destination in July. The bride will be purchased as quickly as possible, and after a suitable leave taking of the old folks, if they can be found this side of Circassia, the happy pair will enjoy their honeymoon upon the Black and Mediterranean seas, after which the return to America will be begun. They will be back by September, and the friends of the groom promise the pair a rousing reception, which will be added to by the intense curiosity here to see the Turkish beauty.

ONLY HER SIXTH.

AND SHE WAS IN A HURRY FOR HER LICENSE FOR FEAR HE MIGHT GET AWAY FROM HER.

From the Philadelphia Record.

"My man is too busy to come here, so please give me a marriage certificate," said a chippier dame of not more than thirty-two years—as men guess—ages—as she stepped into Marriage License Clerk Bird's office one day last week.

"Certainly," said the polite clerk. He reached for a pile of papers, and looking at the calendar, remarked: "ninth."

"No, only the sixth," put in the female.

"Then I'm wrong," replied the clerk.

"Yes, you are, I've only had five, and this is the sixth," said the woman to the clerk's surprise.

"Oh, I meant the day of the month," laughingly replied the clerk.

"This one is a darling, and I'll try and raise him," said the woman. "He's a clerk in a dry goods store, and he never sits down for fear he'll erase his pantaloons and make them bag at the knees. But I'll give him a lesson. I'm in awful hard luck with men. Soon as I get them fixed I lose them. No. 1 was such a nice man. He died with consumption. When he died he had seven yards of porous plaster wrapped around him. No. 2 was a very nice man. He worked in Dupont's powder factory. Just my luck. When he was blown up there was not enough of him to make a hair locket. No. 3 was also a nice man. He followed the sea, and they tell me a whale swallowed him up. No. 4 was a nice man, too. He was a book agent. Oh, he could talk so sweet. I used to sit by the hour and listen to him. He bought a divorce out in Illinois and sent it to me. No. 5 was a nice man. I worshiped that fellow. He got to be a politician and stayed out late at the caucuses. He was trying to get a contract to clean the streets; and dear knows they need it, don't they? Well, he died of enlargement of the head. Now, hurry up with that paper. No. 6 is such a nice fellow, but he might change his mind."

She took the paper and hurried up to the store, and when No. 6 came out he marched off to his doom.

CAUTION TO MOTHERS.

Every mother is cautioned against giving her child laudanum or paregoric; it creates an unnatural craving for stimulants which kills the mind of the child. Acker's Baby Soother is specially prepared to ben't children and cure their pains. It is harmless and contains no Opium or Morphine. Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

PEOPLE EVERYWHERE

Confirm our statement when we say that Acker's English Remedy is in every way superior to any and all other preparations for the Throat and Lungs. In Whooping Cough and Croup it is magic and relieves at once. We offer you a sample bottle free. Remember, this Remedy is sold on a positive guarantee. For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

PIMPLES ON THE FACE

It is surprising that people will use a common, ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive guarantee for headache and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet easily taken and do not gripe. For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

WATER.

I ASK YOU, BROTHERS ALL, WOULD YOU EXCHANGE THAT SPARKING GLASS OF WATER FOR ALCOHOL, THE DRINK OF THE DEVIL, THE DRINK OF DEATH?

Kansas City Star.

It is related of the late Emory Sears that when sitting around a wine table with a number of legal friends he talked on drinking ice water. They taunted him for his abstemiousness, saying: "What is there in water? You can say nothing for it." Picking up his glass, he exclaimed:

"How do you expect to improve upon the beverage furnished by nature? Here it is—Adam's ale—about the only gift that has descended undefiled from the Garden of Eden! Nature's common carrier—not created in the rottenness of fermentation, not distilled over guilty fires! Virtues and not vices are its companions. Does it cause drunkenness, disease, death, cruelty to women and children? Will it place rags on the person, mortgages on the stock, farm and furniture? Will it consume wages and income in advance and ruin men in business? No!

But it floats in white gossamer clouds far up in the quiet summer sky, and hovers in dreamy mist over the merry faces of all our sparkling lakes. It veils the woods and hills of earth's landscapes in a purple haze, where fairy lights and shadows drift hour after hour. It piles itself in tumbled masses of cloud domes and thunderheads, draws the electric flash from its mysterious hiding places, and seems and shocks the wide air with vivid lines of fire. It is carried by the winds, and falls in rustling curtains of liquid drapery over all the thirsty woods and fields, and fixes in God's mystic Eastern heavens His beautiful bow of promise, glorified with a radiance that seems reflected out of heaven itself.

It glazes in the frost crystals of the mountain tops and the dew of the valleys. It silently creeps up to each leaf in the myriad forests of the world and tints each fruit and flower. It is here in the grass blades of the meadows, and there where the corn waves its tassels and the wheat is billowing! It gems the depths of the desert with the glad green oasis, winds in oceans round the whole earth, and rears its hoarse, eternal anthem on a hundred thousand miles of coast! It claps its hands in the flashing wave crests of the sea, laughs in the little rapids of the brooks, kisses the dripping, moss-covered, old oaken tub buckets in a countless host of happy humors!

See these pieces of cracked ice, full of prismatic colors, clear as diamonds! Listen to their fairy tinkling against the brimming glass, that sweetest music in all the world to one half faint with thirst! And so, in the language of that grand old man, Gough, I ask you, brothers all, would you exchange that sparkling glass of water for alcohol, the drink of the very devil himself?

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their address and postoffice address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. D.
oct 25 1y. 181 Pearl St., New York.

PECULIARLY AFFLICTED.

Joseph Oscar Johnson, of Macon, Ga., is severely affected, and is condemned to laugh all his life. He is a paralytic, and one side is entirely useless. The stroke came on him two months ago. He is a locomotive engineer. It was in the town of Clinton, S. C. that the stroke came on him. He was one day doing some work on his engine and talking to some one standing near. At the moment he received the blow he was in the act of laughing, and, strange to say, the muscles and nerves of the face that are brought most into play in the act of laughing are the ones most affected, and over these he has no control whatever. He cannot tell of his troubles and the doubts and fears that torment him without laughing. He has a wife and five children, and when this affliction came upon him he went to his father-in-law in Wilmington, and told him of his condition and of his inability to care for his family. The rental of his paring with his wife was most pathetic and heartrending, yet with tears in his eyes and a heart full of agony he was forced to laugh as though he had been telling the most ludicrous incident. He dares not go to church lest he be accused of making sport of the services and requested to leave the church. And as for a funeral it would be out of the question for him to attend one. His case is a most pitiable one, and is the more so because he is only awaiting the only relief possible for him, and one that he would hail with pleasure and almost prays for.

GOLDEN WORDS.

EXTRACT FROM THE DEBATE ON THE PROCLAMATION OF THE GOVERNOR OF COLORADO.

"And it seems well to me to enjoy particularly upon all in this happy year of our national life, when north and south have started shoulder to shoulder and heart to heart, as of old, down the second century of our constitutional career, to search out the graves of the confederate dead among us and pay, now and hereafter every year, some worthy tribute of respect to the splendid valor which, though in anger it menaced the life of our country, has contributed to enable the standard of American manhood."

"I commend this as a generous and graceful duty to the Grand Army of the Republic. Only the brave can value the brave. Let us remember they were our brothers, not foreigners; that we were reared in the same cradle and nurtured at the same breast; that we have one origin; that we have one inheritance; that we hope for one destiny. The mournful error of their cause was not that they lacked of patriotism, but that their patriotism was not expansive enough to embrace the whole of their country."

"Let us not forget that our brothers of the south were the first to support—and generously support—that great charter of liberty the centennial of which we have celebrated this happy year, and let us not be so ungenerous as to doubt that when that sacred instrument is next assailed by the enemies of mankind, the regenerated patriotism of the south will furnish its promptest and staunchest defenders. The conqueror may safely forgive when the conquered have become grateful for defeat. So shall the spirit of unity and peace abide among us henceforth forever."

THE TRIMMEST.

HIS CHOICE WAS DIFFICULT AND CREATED CONSTERNATION WHEN MADE.

Here is a story that General Pierce Young tells. Away up in the Georgia mountains lies Catonsa Springs, favorite summer resort of Savannah and Atlanta society people. Among the pines and breezes of the hills the fever and lassitude bred from the malarial air of the low country disappear like magic. One day General Young saw an old fellow come up with a basket of eggs and a bunch of chickens for the hotel people, and recognized an old trooper of his command.

"Jake," he called out, "Jake Dorrings, how are you?"

"Why, laws a massy, general, how do do? I hain't seen ye since the war."

"They chatted for a few minutes."

"Do you come up here often, Jake?"

"Poity high every day. The folks want my chickens 'n' eggs 'n' I likes to rest my eyes a-lookin' at some o' these yer poity gals."

"They are handsome, aren't they, Jake?"

"Deed they air."

"Now, Jake," said General Young, waving his hand toward a group of three young ladies with whom he had been chatting, "tell me which of those three young ladies is the prettiest."

"Aw, General Young, they's all poity. 'Twouldn't be good manners for me to say ary one was pootier's tother."

"But, Jake, I will give them a great deal of pleasure to learn your opinion. They are great friends, and will not feel at all hurt by your decision. Now walk right up and pick out the best looking."

After much solicitation Jake undertook the task. He walked up and peered closely at the laughing girls. About a hundred guests had gathered by this time to see the trial. Finally Jake turned, scratching his head. All three of the young ladies wore broad smiles around their waists.

"General Young, they's all three so poity it is hard to make a choice, but still I am forced to say that the one with the yaller bellyband is a leetle the trimmest."

There was a scream, a flutter of white dresses and three blushing young ladies with various colored sashes dashed into the hotel and out of sight.

Denote an impure state of the blood and are looked upon by many with suspicion. Acker's Blood Elixir will remove all impurities and leave the complexion smooth and clear. There is nothing that will so thoroughly build up the constitution, purify and strengthen the whole system. Sold and guaranteed by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

IMPROVEMENT.—If the spring put forth no blossoms, in summer there will be no beauty and in autumn no fruit. So if youth be trifled away without improvement, ripe years will be contemptible and old age miserable.

A DUTY TO YOURSELF.

It is surprising that people will use a common, ordinary pill when they can secure a valuable English one for the same money. Dr. Acker's English pills are a positive guarantee for headache and all liver troubles. They are small, sweet easily taken and do not gripe. For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS

C. O. P.

Cotton Seed Lard,

ANTI-DYSPEPTIC.

WARRANTED FREE FROM HOG FAT.

PURE, WHOLESOME, ECONOMICAL.

For sale by all Grocers. Send for Illustrated Pamphlet, entitled:

"SOME THINGS ABOUT LARD."

ONE HUNDRED PRIZE DINNERS,

or how to provide a good dinner for Four Persons for One Dollar.

An excellent Cook Book of 250 Pages 12 mo., containing one hundred Dinner Bills of Fare, with instructions how to prepare each one, so that the cost for four persons cannot exceed one dollar, also 150 additional recipes.

This valuable book will be given free to any one sending or presenting tickets representing the purchase of twenty (20) pounds of C. O. P. COTTON SEED LARD, at our Branch Store, No. 19 W. 42nd St., N. Y.

Each pound of our Lard contains a ticket, the number on which corresponds to the number of pounds in the package.

THE COTTON OIL PRODUCT CO., N. Y.
T. L. EMERY, Agent for Weldon, N. C.
C. E. MCGWIGAN, Agent for Enfield, N. C.
apr 11 2m

CHARS. COCKADE MARBLE WAISH. ORKES.

SOUTH SYCAMORE STREET,

PETERSBURG, VA.

Monuments, Headstones, Tombs, Tablets, &c.

Lowest cash prices guaranteed. All work warranted satisfactory.

Send a beautiful calendar for 1889 sent to any address on receipt of stamp for postage.

CHARLES M. WALSH.

oct 11 1y.

Dobbins' Electric Soap

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.

It is Strictly Pure. Uniform in Quality.

THE original formula for which we paid \$50,000 of soap of best and of the fabric, which was changed in the slightest. This soap is identical in every respect with the soap that made twenty years ago.

It contains nothing that can irritate the skin, and it is so other soap. It is the world's best soap, without shrinking—leaving it soft and white and like new.

READ THIS TWICE

WHERE is a great saving of time, of labor, of soap, of fuel, and of the fabric, when you use Dobbins' Electric Soap in your household.

ONE trial will demonstrate its great merit. It will pay you to make that trial.

Dobbins' Electric Soap is a consummation of art and science.

Beware of Imitations.

INSIST upon Dobbins' Electric. Don't take Imitations. Electric Soap is clean, it is cheap, it is the best soap in the world.

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