

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

HALL & SLEDGE, PROPRIETORS.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS—\$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XX.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1889.

NO. 27.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. J. CORDLE,



COODING TIME
LITTLETON, N. C.

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.

and dealer in
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVER AND PLATED WARE, EYE GLASSES, SPECTACLES, AC., AC., AC.
Repairing a Specialty. oct 25 am

NEW MILLINERY.



—MY STOCK OF—

SPRING AND SUMMER MILLINERY

is arriving and I will display the finest line of goods ever shown in this town. Come and see the

NEW STYLES.

COME AND SELECT THE NEWEST NOVELTIES.

MRS. P. A. LEWIS,
oct 4 ly Weldon, N. C.

W. H. Tappey,

—SUCCESSOR TO—

TAPPEY & DELANEY,

PETERSBURG, VA.



—MANUFACTURER OF—

Stationary and Portable Engines, Saw Mills, Tram Roads and Pole Cars, Elevators, Peanut Hullers, Cotton and Hay Presses, Tobacco Machinery, Mill Gearing, &c., &c.
W. H. TAPPEY.



For Sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C. may 9 ly

LIQUORS.

SEE HIS LIQUORS,

SEE HIS CIGARS,

Wine, Beer, Soda,

EVERY DRINK IN SEASON.

C. SMITH,

SEE HIS LIQUORS,

SEE HIS CIGARS,

Wine, Beer, Soda,

EVERY DRINK IN SEASON.

C. SMITH, Brick Building on North Corner of Railroad Shed, Weldon, N. C. dec 16 ly.

STAY IN NORTH CAROLINA.

THAT'S WHAT ONE SAYS WHO HAS TRIED IT.

ARMOURDALE, KAN., Aug. 28, 1889.
MESSRS. EDITORS:—Should any young North Carolinian of your acquaintance express any desire to leave his native State and "wander 'mid strangers alone" in the West, tell him to stay where he is unless he has murdered somebody or stolen something. I have travelled over the hills and valleys, the flats and marshes of fourteen of the Southern and Western States, and lived in five of them, and being an observant man, my opinion should not be entirely valueless. Any intelligent young white man with a fair record as to character, has a fine opportunity to gratify any ambition he may have in North Carolina than in any other State I know, and for this plain reason: owing to the lack of foreign immigration into its borders, the vast business interests of the State are dependent solely upon home talent for their development, support and the execution of their enterprises. The young men have no competition for promotion except among themselves and the doctrine of the "survival of the fittest" obtains there as elsewhere. Any individual, therefore, has practically the choice of success or failure offered to him. In this country it is different; the yellow glare which California threw over the West in 1849 has not, to Eastern eyes, yet died down, the great silver mines of Nevada, the gigantic cattle interests of Dakota, Colorado and New Mexico, the romance attached to the cowboys' life, the wild adventures and occasional successes of miners and trappers all combine to throw a fascinating cloud over this vast region, and hide the plain, unvarnished truth about the difficulties and uncertainties which beset the "wanderer" in his endeavor to earn a livelihood. The consequence is multitudes of young men, finely equipped for the race of life, have been annually pouring into it for the last fifteen years, the entire country is over run with men of every calling; for every place there are forty or fifty applicants; of course, only one gets in; the question is, what becomes of the others? They must live somehow. I will give a few illustrations: I know a physician, a man of fine education and good manners, who after years of struggling with poverty in his profession, is now working side by side with negroes and ignorant white men in a packing-house. I know a young college graduate of high standing, who was admitted to the bar and essayed to practice, he is now standing on a street corner distributing transfer tickets for a street car company. And thus it is in all other professions, trades and callings. There is absolutely no room for success; there is a little cash capital to start with; that would instantly place a man ahead of his competitors, and give his abilities a chance to display themselves; without it, the chances are ten to one his career will be wrecked, and he will go to swell the vast horde of tramps and bums with which the country is already infested. Thus you see North Carolina really offers a better field to the energies and ambitions of her children than they can hope to find elsewhere. It is not only the best place to care their first little cash capital, but it is also the best place to invest in. It is true that at the present time, this country has one great advantage over the South, but it is one which is fast disappearing, and if given proper attention will soon be a thing of the past. It is the amount of Northern capital seeking investment here. The great money-kings of the Northeast are restoring their treasure all over this entire section beautifying and enriching it with magnificent houses and immense factories and all sorts of industries and giving employment to thousands of men and women; they have confidence in the resources of the country; they cannot afford to let their money remain idle in Northern vaults. Some of those times they will feel the same way towards the South and that will be the beginning of a new era for you; the beginning of the second greatness and pre-eminence of your God-favored land, but they do not feel so as yet; hard work and patience still lie before the people of the South, before they can convince the North that the country is again one in sentiment and feeling as it is in territory. I had no idea the memory of the war was so fresh in the mind of these people. While the Southern people have been hard at work trying to reclaim their beloved country from the ruins of war, these wealthy conquerors have been looking idly on and thinking they deserved all of their suffering. To their prejudiced eyes the shadow of the apple tree at Appomattox still spreads like a pall over the land, and it is only by mutual intercourse and constant effort on the part of the South that the situation can be changed, and the great stream of investment-seeking gold be turned Southwards. When the tide is turned, the young man who has pinned his faith to the prosperity and success of North Carolina will find himself "aiting on the top rail, picking his teeth."

On receiving the announcement he at once sought an interview with the lady, and between sobbing and tears, told her how he loved her, and that if he was not successful, the shock would nearly kill him. This softened the heart of the young lady, and she then and there consented to hold on to her first love and canceled her engagement with the Missourian. She wrote him that her mind had been changed, and that she now loved another. Goodman, on receiving the announcement of her change of mind, immediately took the train for Kentucky, and arrived in Winchester a week ago. He, too, sought an interview, with Miss Petticoat, and with the same persuasion (crying), she promised to be his wife.

Thinking he had everything his own way, Goodman went to his hotel, but Mr. Jackson then called and made another most affecting appeal, and her mind was again changed.

This was kept up for a week, first one then the other being the victor, and the fathers of the two young men each offered his son a farm if he should be successful. Pools were sold on the result, and nothing else was talked of in Winchester.

On Friday evening Mr. Goodman had an engagement to call, but, while he was at supper, Mr. Jackson procured a marriage certificate and a minister, and when Mr. Goodman arrived at the house they were man and wife.

Paris experienced a similar wedding to this several years ago. A young lady, the daughter of a minister, was engaged to four wealthy young gentlemen of this country, and they all knew of her engagement to each of them. They were all to appear at her residence on the day set for the wedding, and as she loved one as much as she did the others, their names were to be placed in a hat and drawn out, and the one that came out first was to get her. On the day set each man was there in a wedding suit, and the drawing began. The first name was that of Frank Hibler, now deceased, and the wedding was about to take place when one of the suitors, shocked by his disappointment, fainted, and after he had fully recovered the lady married him in preference to the one that was drawn. The success of the man is now the proud title of a college on the Louisville & Nashville railroad, not many miles from Louisville, and they have a most interesting family of children.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CAUGHT THEM FOUL.
AND A \$100 BILL WOULDN'T TEMPT THEM OUT.

Some years ago the pastor of a church in a rural district of Missouri shepherded a flock, some members of which were in a habit of leaving the house while he was in the middle of a discourse. This was an eye-sore to the reverend incumbent, and, when, one day, a visiting brother volunteered to preach for him, he felt called upon to speak of the annoyance.

—My friends, before I begin my sermon I wish to make a few not irrelevant remarks. You all know that a vessel when full is full, and to continue to pour into it is folly. Some vessels are capable of holding a great deal, while others, again, are easily filled. So it is with men's heads, and it is possible that some of yours may become full before I'm through. If so, I want you to feel at perfect liberty to leave."

The sermon lasted an hour and a quarter, but not a mortal stirred!

"Do you know," said a young man afterward, "I had a team of restless young horses outside, but I wouldn't have gone out to look after them for \$100.—Detroit Free Press.

HOW HE WON HER.

CRIVING MATCH FOR A WIFE—RIVERS OF TEARS.

The little city of Winchester, Clark county, has been considerably excited for the past week over the announcement of the marriage of Miss Nannie Petticoat, which was to take place to-morrow. She is a tall, handsome lady of about 20, and during a visit to Missouri last summer won the affections of G. A. Goodman of Hamilton, that State. After her return home she and the above named gentleman kept up a correspondence, and their affection for each other grew into love, and from love into a marriage engagement. Tickets were issued, stating that their marriage would take place at the residence of the bride in Winchester, on Tuesday, Aug. 20, and one of the cards was sent to Thomas Jackson, who was also a suitor for the heart and hand of Miss Petticoat.

On receiving the announcement he at once sought an interview with the lady, and between sobbing and tears, told her how he loved her, and that if he was not successful, the shock would nearly kill him. This softened the heart of the young lady, and she then and there consented to hold on to her first love and canceled her engagement with the Missourian. She wrote him that her mind had been changed, and that she now loved another. Goodman, on receiving the announcement of her change of mind, immediately took the train for Kentucky, and arrived in Winchester a week ago. He, too, sought an interview, with Miss Petticoat, and with the same persuasion (crying), she promised to be his wife.

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MADE A FORTUNE IN A DAY.

HOW STEPHEN GIRARD MADE A POOR MAN RICH.

Seeing a story about old Stephen Girard the other day reminded me of an incident that shows one of his peculiarities. Girard had a drayman who was decidedly poor man. One day, the drayman, who was an industrious, bright fellow, with a good many months to fill at home, was heard to remark that he wished he was rich.

"What's that?" sharply said Girard, who heard the grumble.

"Oh," said the man, "I was only wishing I was rich."

"Well, why don't you get rich?" said the millionaire harshly.

"I don't know how without money," returned the drayman.

"You don't need money," said Girard.

"Well, if you will tell me how to get rich without money I will let the grass grow before trying," returned the other.

"There is going to be a ship load of confiscated tea sold at auction to-morrow at the wharf; go down there and buy it in and then come to me."

The man laughed. "I have no money to buy a ship load of tea with," he said.

"You don't need any money, I tell you," snapped the old man. "Go down and bid on the whole cargo and then come to me."

TALMAGE'S SMILE.

THE EFFECT IT HAD ON AN IMAGINATIVE MINNEAPOLIS EDITOR.

Such a smile!

It would frighten gloom from the torture of the toothache, and chase joy on the wings of the morning.

It spreads out like an overflow at the mouth of the Mississippi, and sinks in like the depths of the ocean.

With a countenance as solemn and as homely as the sphinx, the smile breaks over it like the silver rift in a storm cloud, or a dancing sunbeam across the gloomy mouth of the Mammoth Cave.

The whole man is transformed, and the morgue-like shadows disappear in the glowing brightness of the noon day sun.

You can see that smile as it slyly twinkles and wrinkles in the corner of the eye, then slyly steals downward and skirishes along the expanse of cheek to the twitching lips, until it charges all along the line, captures the whole countenance and is lost in the mouth, which opens like a widening crevice in the earth's surface, or the bellows of a church organ.

Such a smile would sit chill and lonesome on an ordinary mouth twelve or fifteen inches wide, but on this one it gambols like a frisky colt at play on a new-mown lawn, and with the sprightly movement of a dog frisking with a tail coupling to an ignited bunch of common crackers. It is none of your fair-weather smiles, but one that gives a Graeco-Roman fall to dyspepsia, and plants mirth on the face of sorrow in three bounds.

It is a genuine brain-reaching risible wiggler, as spontaneous as a kitten's antics, lingering as an unpaid bill, mysterious as a woman's reason, sudden as an unpleasant fact, responsive as a babe's mouth, as infectious as smallpox, with the get-there of a bed bug, and would tickle an Indian cigar sign into hysterics.

It scares sorrow, creates mirth, and throws out the longest pole to knock off the laughter persimmon that ever converted gloom into a sideshow or turned melancholy into a circus.

FLIRT ARTFULNESS.

THEY CAN TAKE THEM IN EVERY TIME AND NOT HALF TRY.

Flirtation has been brought to the highest degree of culture at Old Orchard. A young man from New York arrived there at noon time one day last week, and after getting his baggage into his room he took a chair on the front piazza and began gazing down toward the vast expanse of salt dotted sea with its low lying shores edged with foam. To the beach from this hotel it is an unobstructed half mile and a plank walk runs from the hotel steps to the bath houses. Our young man detected that a sharp little girl of 16 declared him on the piazza when she opened the door of her bath room half a mile away. She walked straight up that walk with her eyes fixed on him, and as he came near, he discovered that she was a clever and fine-looking creature, with auburn hair and brown eyes. He followed her with his gaze as she moved up the steps, and she wore a short half smile on her pretty mouth as she steadily returned his look.

When she reached the middle step she sank on the knee with a little cry of pain. The young man sprang to her assistance, asking if he could be of any service.

"I have turned my ankle," said the girl.

"Oh! it hurts so! Can you take my hand, please? Thanks."

And with the assistance of the young man the fair creature limped up the steps and sank into the first chair that was come to. Of course the young man fingered and spoke many solicitous words of sympathy, finally drawing a chair up near the girl sitting down himself. It was the bathing hour and the hotel was practically deserted, so these two sat chatting away about sprained ankles and linctives until the crowd came pouring back from the beach. All the girls look with envious eyes at the little fairy who had turned her ankle and wondered who the stylish young man she was talking with could be. Dinner time came and suddenly the girl jumped up from her chair.

"I must go now and have my hair fixed for dinner," said she. "I shall see you again, shall I not?" and she cast upon him a look of hope that he would not forsake her.

"I sincerely hope I shall have that pleasure," he replied.

Then the flirt went prancing off in a manner which showed that her ankles were in perfect condition. Recovering her presence of mind at the door she turned with a mischievous and coquettish look toward the astonished young man and limped out of sight, shrugging her shoulders as she went.

There is a lonely and sequestered spot in the woods around Brunswick, where no negro man, woman or child will dare be found.

GUARD AGAINST THE STRIKE.

And always have a bottle of Ayer's English Remedy in the house. You cannot tell how soon Croup may strike your little one, or a cold or cough may fasten itself upon you. One dose is a preventive and a few doses a positive cure. All Throat and Lung troubles yield to its treatment. A simple bottle is given you free and the Remedy guaranteed by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

A man in Southbridge, Mass., has a five legged mule. It is treated with more than ordinary respect.

HAPPINESS AND CONTENTMENT
Cannot go hand in hand if we look on the dark side of every little obstacle. Nothing will so darken life and make it a burden as Dyspepsia. Ayer's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure the worst form of Dyspepsia, Constipation and Indigestion, and make life a happiness and pleasure. Sold at 25 and 50 cents by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

The office seeker who got left and the office-holder who got ousted seem to feel equally "put out."

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 express and postoffice address. Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. D.,
oct 25 1 yr. 41 Pearl St., New York.

BLOOD AND BRAIN.
Pure blood is what oils the machinery of life. Every movement of the body, removes impurities of the joints, drives out pain from the nerves, stimulates the brain, protects the liver and kidneys from irritation, enables physical exertion without fatigue, prolongs life, and makes men and women perfect in health and stature. Good blood and good nerves are inseparable. Aim to keep the blood pure by using the only true blood remedy, Dr. B. D. B. (Botanic Blood Balm).
Miss S. Tomlinson, Atlanta, Ga., writes:
"For many years I have been afflicted with rheumatism combined with severe kidney trouble, indigestion and nervous prostration. Several physicians were employed and numerous patent medicines resorted to without benefit. At last I began the use of Dr. B. D. B., and its effect was like magic. Rheumatic pains ceased, my kidneys were relieved, and my indigestion stopped at once."

Z. T. Hallerton, Mason, Ga., writes:
"Three years ago I contracted a blood poison. I applied to a physician at once, and his treatment came near killing me. I employed an old physician, and then I went to Kentucky. I then went to Hot Springs, and there I met Dr. B. D. B. He seemed to cure me permanently, although temporary relief was given me. I returned home a ruined man physically, with but little prospect of ever getting well. I was persuaded to try Dr. B. D. B., and to my utter astonishment it quickly healed every ailment."

W. C. McLaughlin, Webb City, Ark., writes:
"I owe the comfort of my life to a use of Dr. B. D. B. I was troubled with blood poison for several years. My kidneys were drawn up and joints were stiff, and for three years he had been unable to walk. One bottle of Dr. B. D. B. has done for me so much good I can now walk and handle my work as usual. My boy has been pronounced most wonderful."

NOTICE.
NORTH CAROLINA IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
The Norfolk and Carolina Railroad Company, plaintiff
against
William E. Cox, O. N. Payne, J. D. Cox, Thomas G. Cox, John Hall, David C. Hall, C. H. Bennett and Elizabeth H. Bennett his wife, J. J. Hawkins and Mary A. Hawkins his wife, W. H. Bond, John L. Peyton, and Bettie Peyton his wife, W. A. Blount and Mary Blount his wife, J. Knox Tarr and Sarah A. Tate his wife, John McGeorgie and Sallie McGeorgie his wife, Louise Adams and Rebecca Adams his wife, David C. Hawkins, Weldon N. Hawkins, Edward Hawkins, Cullen M. Hawkins, Marmaduke J. Hawkins, W. T. McCreary and Louise N. McCreary his wife, J. M. Lamar and Alethea C. Lamar his wife, Walter Clark, Anna M. Clark, Anna L. Clark, Lucy N. Clark, Sallie H. Clark, Frank Ballard and L. M. Ballard his wife, Jos. W. Nicholson and Dora Nicholson his wife, Harry N. Clark and Martha Clark, defendants.

O. N. Payne, J. D. Cox, Thomas G. Cox, C. H. Bennett and Elizabeth H. Bennett his wife, John L. Peyton and Bettie Peyton his wife, John McGeorgie and Sallie McGeorgie his wife, Louise Adams and Rebecca Adams his wife, David C. Hawkins, Weldon N. Hawkins, Edward Hawkins, J. M. Lamar and Alethea C. Lamar, his wife.
You are hereby notified that this is a special proceeding to condemn for railroad purposes the following parcel of land, to-wit: a portion of the tract called the "Edgewater tract" lying in said county of Halifax over which the route of the plaintiff company passes and which is described in the petition as follows:—beginning at station 14893.50 of the centre line of the Norfolk and Carolina Railroad, thence westerly and southerly in line of Williams, Black and Company (course of said Williams, Black and Company's line being S. 45° E. said beginning being a point on a 15° 30' course to the left thence with said centre line and continued within two lines parallel to and distant from said centre line 50 feet on each side 361.1 feet to station 14943.1 thence still with said centre line and parallel to and distant from said centre line 50 feet on each side 234 feet to station 15188.05 (run of Cane Swamp) in line of Williams, Black and Company said Williams, Black and Company's line running S. 30° E., containing 68.5100 acres.
You are also hereby notified that the petition for that purpose has been filed in the Superior Court of said county of Halifax and that the same will be presented to and heard by the court at the office of the clerk of the Superior Court of said county at the court house in the town of Halifax on the 20th day of September 1889, and where you will appear and answer or demur to said petition and show cause if any you have why the prayer thereof shall not be granted.
Witness John T. Gregory clerk Superior Court of Halifax county at office in Halifax this 19th day of August 1889.
JNO. T. GREGORY,
Clerk Superior Court.
aug 15 6w

ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. C. SPIERS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—DEALER IN—

Toys, Frolics, Cakes, Crackers, Nuts and Confectioneries of every description. Think I can truthfully say that I have, and keep on hand the best stock of Toys, Frolics, Confectioneries, that is kept in this part of

NORTH CAROLINA.
I keep on hand a large and well selected stock of Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Tinware, Woodware, Stationery, Stone Pipe and Kilnwood of all sorts.
Have on hand lots of fancy and other goods too numerous to mention. Call at the Brick Store in the bottom and see

FOR YOURSELF.
Orders by mail will have my personal attention.
Return many thanks to the good people in this and the surrounding counties for past favors, and trust and hope they will allow me to serve them in the future.
Very truly,
H. C. SPIERS, Weldon, N. C.

CHAS. COCKADE MILLER & WALSH, GILKES,
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 ly.
TO THE PATRONS
—OF THE—
ALBEMARLE STEAM
NAVIGATION CO.
QUICK TIME
Between NORFOLK and EASTERN NORTH CAROLINA
On and after Monday, December 17th, and until further notice, the Steamer CHOWAN, Captain Withy, will LEAVE FRANKLIN on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for EDENTON, PLYMOUTH and all intermediate points on arrival of mail train from Portsmouth, say 10:15 A. M.
RETURNING, the "Chowan" will reach Franklin on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 9:15 A. M., in time to connect with Fast Mail train from Raleigh to Portsmouth and with Express train from the South.
Passengers, by this arrangement, taking the Steamer Chowan at any point on the river, will REACH NORFOLK by 11 o'clock A. M., and thus have the entire day for the transaction of business in that city.
GIVE THIS ROUTE A TRIAL.
Respectfully,
J. H. BOGART,
Franklin, Va., Dec. 15, 1888. Sup't.

CATARRH
GOLD IN HEAD.
Try the Cure
Ely's Cream Balm

Cleanse the Nasal Passages. Alleviate Inflammation. Heals the Sore. Restores the Senses of Taste, Smell and Hearing.
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50c. at Druggists or by mail, 25c. BLY BROTHERS, No. Warren St., New York.
oct 25 1 ly

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
JAMES M. WELLEN, 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.
J. THOMAS HILL,
Attorney at Law,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Practice in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and Supreme courts.
aug 15 1 ly

W. C. YKORNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ENFIELD, N. C.
Practice in the courts of Halifax and adjoining counties and in the Supreme courts. Collections made in all parts of the State, and returned promptly made.