

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

HALL & SLEDGE, PROPRIETORS.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS—\$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XX.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1889.

NO. 30.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

S. H. HAWES

COAL

ELEVATOR,

RICHMOND, VA.

THE ONLY COALELEVATOR

SOUTH!

There are seventy-two screens in the Building.

No dust or dirt can possibly get into the Coal as it runs over these screens in passing from the Elevator into the carts.

Consumers get their Coal dry and perfectly clean.

I have now, and shall always keep on hand, a large stock of all kinds of Coal best suited for Foundry, Factory, and Family use.

All Coal selected and of best quality.

The Railroad cars run alongside the Elevator, and the Coal is loaded into them there, thus lessening the cost to the trade South and West.

Prompt shipments. Orders solicited.

S. H. HAWES,

OFFICE: 18th and Cary Streets.

July 4 4m

H. J. GORDLE,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

and dealer in—

Watches, Clocks, Jewels, Silverware, Flatware, Wares, Eye Glasses, Spectacles, etc., etc., etc.

Repairing a Specialty.

W. H. TAPPEY,

SUCCESSOR TO—

TAPPEY & DELANEY,

PETERSBURG, VA.

Stationary and Portable Engines, Saw Mills, Trains, Roads and Pole Cars, Elevators, Peanut Holes, Cotton and Hay Presses, Tobacco Machinery, Mill Gearing, etc., etc.

W. H. TAPPEY.

PROCTOR KNOTT'S STORY.

HOW GOVERNOR STEWART REVENGED HIMSELF ON A BRUTAL CAPELIN.

New York Sun.

Sitting in the rotunda of the Alexander Hotel of Louisville, Proctor Knott last night told this story:

"It was the most remarkable scene I ever witnessed. It occurred during my early manhood, when I was Attorney General of Missouri, Robert Stewart was then Governor of that State. One day I was in his private office when he pardoned a steamboat man for some crime. What it was I have forgotten, but that does not matter. The man had been brought from the penitentiary to the Governor's office. He was a large, powerful fellow, with the rough manners of his class.

"The Governor looked at the steamboat man and seemed strangely affected. He scrutinized him closely. Finally he signed the document that restored him to liberty, but he handed it to him, said: 'You will commit some other crime and be in the penitentiary again, I fear.' The man solemnly promised that he would not. The Governor looked doubtful, and a few moments later, said: 'You will go back on this river and be mate again, I suppose?'

"The man replied that he would.

"Well, I want you to promise me one thing, I resumed the Governor. 'I want you to pledge your word that when you are mate again you will never take a billet of wood in your hand and drive a sick boy out of a bunk to help you load your boat on a stormy night.'

"The steamboat man said that he would not and he inquired what the Governor meant by asking him such a question?

"The Governor replied: 'Because some day that boy may become a Governor and you may want him to pardon you for a crime. One dark, stormy night many years ago you stopped your boat on the Mississippi to take on wood. There was a boy on board who was working his passage from New Orleans to St. Louis, but he was very sick of a fever and was lying in a bunk. You had plenty of men to do the work, but you went to that boy with a stick in your hand and drove him, with blows and curses, out into the wretched night and kept him toiling like a slave until the boat was loaded. I was that boy. Here is your pardon. Never again be guilty of such a brutality.' And the man, covering and hiding his face, went out. As I never heard of him again I suppose he took care not to break the law."

CONFESSIONS OF AN INFIDEL.

"I will confess to you," said Rousseau, that the majesty of the Scriptures strikes me with admiration as the purity of the Gospel had its influence on my heart. Peruse the works of our philosophers, with all their pomp of diction; how mean, how contemptible are they compared with the Scriptures! Is it possible that a book, at once so simple and sublime, should be merely the work of man? Is it possible that the Sacred Personage whose history it contains, should be himself a mere man? Do we find in His assumed the tone of an enthusiast or ambitious sectary? What sweetness, what an affecting gratefulness in His delivery! What sublimity in His maxims! What profound wisdom in His discourses! What presence of mind in His replies! How great the command over His passions! Where is the man, where the philosopher, who could so live, and so die, without weakness and without ostentation? When Plato described his imaginary good man loaded with all the shame of guilt, yet meriting the highest rewards of virtue, he describes exactly the character of Jesus Christ, the resemblance was so striking that all the Christian fathers perceived it.

Buckley'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 & Caraway, Halifax, Dr. J. A. McGowan, Kufield.

Keep up hope in bad times. We have the same sun and sky and stars; the same God and heaven and truth; the same duties and the same helpers. Hope thou in God.

PIMPLES ON THE FACE.

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 so thoroughly builds up the constitution, purify and strengthen the whole system. Sold and guaranteed by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

Go to God with all your little cares and hopes and sins and sorrows as freely and confidently as you come to your mother.

THE SUNSET.

S. S. COX'S PICTURE OF THE SUNSET—PRINTED IN THE OHIO STATESMAN IN 1854.

What a stormy sunset was that of last night! How glorious the storm and how splendid the setting of the sun! We do not remember ever to have seen the like on our round globe. The scene opened in the west with a whole horizon full of golden, interpenetrating lustre, which colored the foliage and brightened every object into its own rich dyes. The colors grew deeper and richer, until the golden lustre was transfused into a storm cloud full of finest lightning, which leaped in dazzling zigzags all around and over the city. The wind arose with fury; the slender shrubs and giant trees made obeisance to its majesty. Some even snapped before its force. The strawberry beds and grass plots "turned up their whites" to see Zephyrus march by. As the rain came, and the pool formed, and the gutters hurried away, thunders roared grandly and the fire bells caught the excitement and rang with hoarse chorus. The south and east received copious showers, and the west all at once brightened up in a long, polished belt of azure worthy of a Sicilian sky.

Presently a cloud appeared in the azure belt, in the form of a castellated city. It became more vivid, realizing strange forms of perfect fairs and alabaster temples, and glories rare and grand in this mundane sphere. It reminds us of Wordsworth's splendid verse in his Excursion: "The appearance instantaneously disclosed. Was of a mighty city, boldly say A wilderness of buildings, sinking far And self withdrawn in a woodsome dale, its towers sinking into splendor without end." But the city vanished, only to give place to another, where the most beautiful forms of foliage appeared, ingazing a paradise in the distant and purified air. The "great eye in the heavens," however, went not down without a dark brow hanging over its departing light. The rich flush of the unwarthy light had passed and the rain had ceased; when the solemn church bells pealed, the laughter of children rang out and joyous after the storm is heard the carol of birds; while the forked and purple weapon of the sky still darted illumination around the Starling college, trying to rival its angels and top into its dark windows.

WHAT HE WAS THERE FOR.

As funny a thing as ever happened in a court occurred at Napoleon, Ohio, before Judge Potter and a jury. A case was on trial and an outsider seated himself on one of the benches, at the far end of the panel of jurors, there being no other available seat. When the defendant's counsel arose to address the jury he scanned the face of each very closely, and naturally his gaze was directed to the furthest man from him, who did not happen to be a juror at all. Glaring at him he began:

"Gentlemen of the jury, I want to know what this man, (referring to the plaintiff in the case) has come into court for? What is his business? What right has he here? What is he seeking for? Again I repeat, gentlemen of the jury, why is he here?"

The countryman imagined that the question had direct reference to himself, and when the lawyer paused to give due weight and emphasis to the question, he jumped to his feet and howled:

"What am I here for, you eyes-eyed cock of the walk? What am I seeking in this here court? I'll tell in short order, you weaz-n-faced old son of a gun. I've been here three days awaitin' for my fee and nary a daw red kin I git. Pay me my winess fees, sir, and I'll git out of here inmediately."

This unexpected oration brought down the house, and the lawyer never finished his able argument.

SEEING BEHIND THEM.

Nature has enabled some animals to see objects behind them as well as in front without turning around. The hare has this power in a marked degree. Its eyes are large, prominent and placed laterally in its power of seeing things in the rear is very noticeable in greyhound coursing for though this dog is mute while running, the hare is able to judge to a nicety the exact moment at which it will be best for it to double. Horses are much or instance. It is only necessary to wink a horse driven invariably without blinkers to notice this. Let the driver eyes attempt to take the whip in hand, and if the horse is used to the work he will at once increase his pace. The giraffe which is a timid animal, is approached with the utmost difficulty, on account of its eyes being so placed that it can see as well behind as in front. When approached at this same face enables it to direct with great precision the rapid start of kicks with which it defends itself.

Gather the cucubals while you may, Old Time is still a-flying; And this same flower that smiles to day, To-morrow will be dying.

ANOTHER INVENTION.

A MACHINE WHICH MAY REVOLUTIONIZE THE COTTON INDUSTRY.

From the South.

The Birmingham, Alabama, Herald gives some particulars of a patented scheme which, if equal to representation, might revolutionize the cotton industry of the South. The project is said to comprise a cotton gin, a machine to prepare the cotton for the spindles, spindles to turn it into yarns and looms to convert it into cloth, the cost of the whole plant not to exceed \$10,000. A machine is put up at some central point in a cotton growing country. Its ginning capacity is three bales per day. Within a radius of three or four miles it will draw enough cotton to supply it for a year. The farmer hauls his cotton to the machine just as he now does to the gin. Now he pays for having it ginned and packed, also for bagging and ties, and then must come and get it and haul it away to some railway station or market town. With the new process he sells his cotton in the seed at the market price to the company or owner of the gin. The machine will take the seed cotton, gin it, put it into rolls, the rolls be transferred to the spindles. These yarns are baled up and shipped directly to the mill to be woven into cloth. The saving is the freight of the cotton to the market town, the cost of packing and the difference between the cost of bagging and ties and the lighter covering of the yarn bales, also the commission, insurance and warehouse charges and weighing, altogether about \$3 or \$4 per bale. Nearly all this difference would go into the planter's pocket. In addition to the enhanced price of the cotton to the producer, there would be a vast amount of money kept at home which goes to the people employed in spinning the raw cotton. Every neighborhood would have its own factory, giving employment to its own people and keeping their wages in circulation as well as the profits of the mill owner. Next after the spindle would come the loom. From turning the cotton into yarns would come the turning it into cloth. It is not likely that these little neighborhood establishments would ever get to making the finer goods, but they could turn out cloth sufficiently fine for common uses. The inventor is Mr. H. M. Allen, who proposes to exhibit his machinery at the Alabama State Fair, to be held at Birmingham. The invention is now the property of a stock company, which has determined, since the recent successful test at Tusculoo, to push it. Prominent among the stockholders are Judge J. B. Head and Mr. Robert Warnock, of Birmingham. Mr. Allen himself was brought up in a cotton factory, and he and his brother built the Allen factory at Prattville.

PROBABLY DODGED HER.

A LIVELY WOMAN WHO WOULD NOT BE BURTED IN THE MUD.

"Look at that, will you?" exclaimed a woman as she pointed to her trunk in the baggage-room of the Third street depot the other day.

"Yes'm," was the humble remark of the agent.

"When I saw that trunk aboard at Rochester yesterday it was a brand new trunk and all right. Look at it now!"

"I'm a-looking, mum."

"The strap broken, one hinge busted, two of the rollers gone and the lid split!"

"I see, mum."

"Do you suppose I'll stand that?" she exclaimed, elevating her voice until the echoes pealed sivers off the rafters. "Do you think you can pass that trunk over to me without paying damages?"

"No, mum."

"You've got hold of the wrong woman if you think you can! I want damages—damages, sir! Do you hear?"

"I do, mum."

"I put my damages at fifteen dollars. That is for the trunk alone. The damage to my feelings I put at one hundred dollars. I ought to say two hundred and fifty dollars, but I'll let it go at one hundred dollars. Who shall I see?"

"The president, mum. Come in at four o'clock."

"Very well, I'll be here. If you see him tell him I'm coming. Tell him I don't want to be no odds about it, but ask down."

"Yes, mum."

"And if he tries to dodge me I'll see for a thousand dollars and have my husband come on here and lick the whole caravan! Some folks can be walked on and buried in the mud, but I'm not of one of the sort. Just leave that trunk where it is until I call, and you mention to the president that a woman who is no spring pulled will here at four o'clock to get damages or pall hair."—Detroit Free Press.

A DRIVING YOUNG MAN.

HE WAS A TRIPLE-BREASTED TIME, BUT GOT THERE JUST THE SAME.

"Talk about get up and get, with a dash of American nerve, I saw a good specimen of it yesterday," said Uncle Silas Bowersox to a New York World reporter. "A young man jumped on a Broadway car at Chambers street followed by a bootblack. With a curt 'don't mind us' from the youth the bootblack went to work on the young man's boots, while he pulled a writing tablet out of his pocket and proceeded to dash off a letter.

"Here, young fellow, you can't black your boots on the car," exclaimed the conductor.

"Oh, but I must," replied the young man. "Got to do it; case of emergency." And as he handed the conductor the fare he whispered something in his ear that seemed to satisfy that official.

"When we reached Prince street the man's boots were a patent leather shine. He had four letters written, sealed in his coat and addressed. Handing them to the bootblack with a coin, he gave the boy directions where to deliver them and returned with a answer. 'I'll be there at 4:45—just twenty minutes,' he said, looking at his watch, and you have just time to make it. Now gallop." The boy left the car and disappeared on a run.

"The young man took a seat in the car, opened a cigar, and taking out a clean pair of cuffs, collar and white necktie, put them on. He then took out a hair brush and pocket mirror, brushed his hair, put wax on his moustache, squirted some cologne on a fresh handkerchief, put a clove in his mouth, knocked the dust from his hat and clothing with a wisp-broom, and giving his cuffs a finish-jerk turned to the people in the car and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, an apology is due you, and some explanation is likewise due myself. I don't wish to be considered fussy. I'm no dule, and I don't spend half my time before the looking-glass, as you might infer. I'm a plain, practical, every day sort of a chap from Bridgeport, Conn. In just twenty minutes by the watch I am to be married to the boss girl of New York City, barring none. My train is two hours late, but thanks to the conductor of this car and your own kind indulgence I'll get there just the same."

"And all the people in the car thought he would."

GIVING.

Oh! that men would accept the testimony of Christ touching the blessedness of giving. He who sacrifices most, loves most; and he who loves most is most blessed. Love and sacrifice are related to each other like seed and fruit; each produces the other. The seed of sacrifice brings forth the fragrant fruit of love, and love always has in its heart the seeds of new sacrifice. He who gives but a part is not made perfect in love. Love rejoices to give all. It does not measure its sacrifice. It was Judas, not Mary, who calculated the value of the alabaster box of ointment. He who is infinitely blessed is the Infinite giver and man, made in His Likeness, was intended to find his highest blessedness in the completest self-giving. He who receives and does not give is like the Dead Sea. All the fresh floods of Jordan cannot sweeten its dead, salt depths. So all the streams of God's bounty cannot sweeten a heart that has no outlet, is ever receiving, yet never full and overflowing.

If those whose horizon is as narrow as the bushel under which they hide their light could be released to come out into a large place and take a worthy view of the kingdom of Christ, and of their relations to it, if they could be persuaded to make the principle of Christian giving regnant in all their life, their happiness would be as much increased as their usefulness.

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 refer you a sample bottle free. Remember, this Remedy is sold on a positive guarantee. For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

The great secret of success in life is for a man to know when his opportunity comes.

CAUTION TO MOTHERS.

Every mother is cautioned against giving her child lanthanum or paregoric; it creates an unnatural craving for stimulants which kills the mind of the child. Acker's Baby Soother is specially prepared to benefit children and cure their pains. It is harmless and contains no Opium or Morphine. Sold by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

With lofty thoughts and noble deeds, The seeds of life are sown; With pretty thoughts, unworthy deeds, They're but earth's heavy load.

Refinement that carries us away from our fellow men is not God's refinement.

COWS SERENADED THEM.

HOW AN OHIO COUPLE WERE ORIENTED ON THEIR MARRIAGE EVE.

There was great fun out in Delaware township the other night. Merle Sears, sixty-five years old, married a girl of about seventeen summers, and the boys in the neighborhood determined to give them something out of the ordinary in the way of a charivari. The mischief-makers came to this city and purchased two painful of blood, fresh from a slaughter house, and carried it out where the newly married couple were to spend the night. As soon as December and May had retired these boys slipped into the yard surrounding the house and poured a stream entirely around the premises. Having accomplished this without detection they drove half a dozen cows into the yard and then concealed themselves to await developments. The fun began at once. The cows no sooner sniffed the blood than they commenced bellowing frantically and could easily be heard a mile away. Other cows "caught on" and soon there came a procession of bovines from nearly every farm in the township, all bellowing in the most vehement manner. They fought and stamped and pawed the ground and bellowed in chorus until the bridal couple fairly went wild from the annoyance. When the tumult was at its height the bride groom, enveloped in a red flannel garment, was seen to emerge from the door with a huge club in his hand, but his appearance in such a costume only added fuel to the flame, and what follows cannot be truthfully described. The maddened cattle charged at the red figure, and the old man made one run around the house, which would have beaten the world's sprinting record, and just managed to get back within the door as the horns of the foremost animal in the procession tore a generous piece out of his red flannel garment, the bride in the meantime screaming at the top of her voice. Again and again during the night December attempt to dispose of his unique charivari party, but without avail, as often would they return to their bloody trail. All this time the cows were augmenting in number until not less than 200 cattle surrounded the house, while from every direction came the answering bellow of now recruits, hastening to the bridal demonstration which was so freely being bestowed upon old man Sears and his youthful wife. Not a wink of sleep came to the couple that night, but by early morning the cattle had so effaced all trace of the blood by their pawing and tramping that it no longer acted as an attraction, and one by one they left the old man and his bride in their glory. It was the strangest and most successful charivari on record.

DON'T DESPOND.

Some people who are not successful at every turn are too prone to despond—that is to be cast down, to give up almost; and some do. That never will do there is but one life to live, and there are many trials, but it will not do to give up, unless it is actually necessary. What if you have met with reverse of fortunes, sorrows and wrongs? A strong and resolute will enables one to overcome the greatest difficulties—to surmount the most trying obstacles. If the clouds have floated across your life, why—don't despond; the sun will shine again. If fortune has proved unkind, don't despond; but go to work with a will, determined to succeed this time in spite of the adverse gales. If friends have proved unfaithful to you, broken solemn vows, don't despond. There are some true hearts yet to be found; seek them, and in their society find solace for your disappointment. If death has taken a dear one from your side, don't despond, but let your life be so pure and stainless that you will be assured of meeting the loved one gone before, on the shores of that land where partings are unknown. If you have loved in vain, don't despond, but in the scenes of life around you try to forget that you have offered soul worship where it was not appreciated and returned.

Don't despond; it can do no good. Meet trials and afflictions cheerfully, and they will lose one-half their power. Put your trust in a higher power than that of man. Hope for the best; use the powers God has given you; be active, earnest, energetic, faithful, thankful, and don't despond!

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 grip. For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

Be not afraid, O toilers up the height! The gods are very near, though out of sight; They reach out helpful hands and say, come higher."

All earnest souls must climb if they aspire.

A man's good breeding is the best security against another's bad manners.

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 postage address. Respectfully,
T. SLACUM, M. D.,
Oct 25 1 yr. 1st Post St., New York.

The music of the union—the wedding march.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

TRUTH.

IT seems strange that anyone will continue to suffer from the effect of malaria, blood poison, soreness of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, etc., when there is a cure within the reach of all. It has never failed to give complete satisfaction, curing safely, surely and quickly every symptom of ill health resulting from a state of blood impurity. From its use pimples and sores rapidly get well, aches and pains subside, weakness, sour joints, swellings, limbs, dyspepsia, want of appetite all disappear. It is called Botanic Blood Balm, made in Atlanta, Ga., and has long been the favorite remedy of the South. It is a perfectly safe blood purifier and general tonic, and much quicker in its action than medicine usually administered by physicians, for while nearly the same ingredients are used, it is hardly possible the same ingredients in the strength and same quantity would be used; and hence is the superiority of B. B. B. over all blood medicines in the world, as is evidenced by the remarkable testimony given by those who have been cured, even when all other treatment utterly failed. Read the following:
HAWKINSVILLE, GA., Feb. 29, 1887.
I can certify that my wife has been in the best health for eight years. After trying five doctors and six or seven different patent medicines she was cured by your B. B. B. It has cured her. JAMES L. LANCASTER.

B. B. B.

KNOWLEDGE, TENN., July 2, 1887.
I have had catarrh of the head for six years. I went to a noted doctor and he treated me for it, but could not cure me, he said. I was over fifty years old, and I gave up to die. I had distressing CATARRH swollen; my eyes were confident I could not have lived without a change. I sent and got one bottle of your medicine, used it, and felt better. Then I got four more, and, thank God, it cured me. Use this any way you may wish for the good of sufferers.
MRS. MATILDA NICHOLS,
22 Florida Street.

B. B. B.

MAXEY, GA., Jan. 3, 1888.
I suffered from a severe case of Catarrh of the head for six years. My face and shoulders became a mass of corruption and the disease began to eat my skull bones. It was said I must die. I tried every remedy, but nothing helped. I bought one bottle of your medicine, used it, and feeling better, I bought a complete set, and retaining her health fully restored. It is without doubt the best and most valuable Blood Purifier now on the market.
D. M. McRAE.

B. B. B.

WAYNESBORO, MISS., July 14, 1887.
My sister was afflicted for a number of years with rheumatism scattered about all over her person. They would make their appearance every spring and last through the summer and fall. Her health was sadly impaired. My face and shoulders became a mass of corruption and the disease began to eat my skull bones. It was said I must die. I tried every remedy, but nothing helped. I bought one bottle of your medicine, used it, and feeling better, I bought a complete set, and retaining her health fully restored. It is without doubt the best and most valuable Blood Purifier now on the market.
D. M. McRAE.

B. B. B.

I suffered untold misery for years from inflammatory rheumatism, and could find nothing to cure or relieve me. I finally made up my mind to make one more effort.

RHEUMATISM to rid myself of the terrible affliction, and it now affords me the greatest pleasure of my life to state to the citizens of Smith County that I am entirely cured, with no trace of the disease left, and all effected by the magic healing properties of B. B. B., which I consider the grandest, purest and most powerful blood remedy known to man. I have been subject to inflammatory attacks since ten years of age.
JOHN M. DAVIS, Tyler, Texas.

B. B. B.

FOR five years I have been suffering with a weak back from result of an injury received, attended by rheumatism. I had to give up my regular business and take the position of night watchman. I have derived great relief and benefited from your B. B. B., and have regained my strength sufficiently to resume my regular work. I think Botanic Blood Balm is the best remedy I have ever used. I have been suffering from a weak back from result of an injury received, attended by rheumatism. I had to give up my regular business and take the position of night watchman. I have derived great relief and benefited from your B. B. B., and have regained my strength sufficiently to resume my regular work. I think Botanic Blood Balm is the best remedy I have ever used. I have been suffering from a weak back from result of an injury received, attended by rheumatism. I had to give up my regular business and take the position of night watchman. I have derived great relief and benefited from your B. B. B., and have regained my strength sufficiently to resume my regular work. I think Botanic Blood Balm is the best remedy I have ever used.

B. B. B.

ALAPAMA, GA., June 22, 1887.
I had suffered from dyspepsia, for over fifteen years, and during that time I had tried every thing I could hear of, and spent over \$300 in doctors' bills without receiving the slightest benefit. Finally, after I despaired of obtaining relief, a friend recommended B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), and I began using it, not, however, expecting to be benefited. After using a half bottle I was satisfied that I had a friend, and I continued to use it. Finally, after I despaired of obtaining relief, a friend recommended B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), and I began using it, not, however, expecting to be benefited. After using a half bottle I was satisfied that I had a friend, and I continued to use it. Finally, after I despaired of obtaining relief, a friend recommended B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), and I began using it, not, however, expecting to be benefited. After using a half bottle I was satisfied that I had a friend, and I continued to use it.

B. B. B.

Having had qualified as Executive of the last will and testament of George M. Phillips, deceased, this is to notify all persons holding claims against said estate to present them for payment daily authorized to me, or my attorney, on or before the first day of November, 1889, as this notice will be placed in his of their recovery; and all persons indebted to said estate, to pay to me, or my attorney, on or before the first day of November, 1889.
K. J. WATSON, Executor.
K. J. WATSON, Attorney.

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