

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

TERMS:—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XXV.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1894.

NO. 30.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Skin Eruptions

and similar annoyances are caused by an impure blood, which will result in a more dreaded disease. Unless removed, slight impurities will develop into Scrofula, Eczema, Salt Rheum and other serious results of
Bad Blood
I have for some time been suffering from a severe blood trouble, for which I had no good remedy. I have now taken four bottles of SSS with the most wonderful results. Am enjoying the best health I ever knew. I have gained twenty pounds and my friends say they never saw me so well. I am feeling quite like a new man.
JOHN S. EDLIN,
Governor Printing Office, Raleigh, N. C.
Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to any address.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Old Dominion Pants

MANUFACTURING CO.

J. COHEN & SON, Proprietors,

Cur. Sycamore and Bollingbrook streets, Petersburg, Va.

Solicits trade of Eastern Carolina.
We make pants in all grades.
Oct 19.

IF YOU WANT

NEAT PRINTING

SEND WHERE THEY KNOW

HOW TO DO IT.

EXCELSON PRINTING CO.,
WELDON, N. C.

IS THE PLACE.

THE EXCELSON EXCELS all other printing houses in GOOD WORK, BEST MATERIAL, and

LOWEST PRICES

Letter Heads, Packet Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Statements, Hand Bills, Programmes, Etc., Etc. Tickets, Etc.
Write for samples and prices.
E. L. HAYWARD, PROPRIETOR.

DAVIS & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

No. 49 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

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Our special brands of Flour: GOLD MEDAL FANCY PATENT, DIXIE PATENT, GEM PATENT, HARVEST QUEEN, SNOW DROP.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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DAY, DANIEL & HARRISON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Practices in the courts of Halifax and Warren counties, and wherever their services are needed.
One of the firm will be in Halifax on each Monday.
11-15-17.

MULLEN & DANIEL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

WELDON, N. C.

Practice in the courts of Halifax and Warren counties, and wherever their services are needed.
One of the firm will be in Halifax on each Monday.
11-15-17.

D. H. T. ROSS,

DENTIST,

Weldon, N. C.
Office over Emory & Pierce's store.
10-19-17.

T. W. HARRIS, D. D. S.,

LITTLETON, N. C.

Teeth Extracted without pain.
4-30-94.

CABIN PHILOSOPHY.

Turn de back log ober dar, and pull your stools up nigher, An' watch dat 'possum cooking' in de skillet by de fire. Lemme stretch my legs out on de bricks to make my feelin's flow. An' I'll grin' you out a fuc' er two, to take befo' you go.

Now in dese busy wuckin' days, dey's changed de Scriptur' fashions, An' you needn't look to mirakule to furnish you wid rations. Now when you're wantin' leaves ov bread, you got to go an' fetch um, An' ef you're wantin' fishes, you must dig your wums and ketch um. Fer you kin put it down as sarten dat de time has long gone by, When sassages on taters use to rain fum out de sky.

Ef you think about it keerfully, an' put it to de tes', You'll diklar dat de safes' plan is ginnally de bes'. You stumble on a hornet's nes', an' make de critters scatter, You needn't stan' dar like a fool, an' argue de matter; An' when de yaller fever comes, and setles all aroun', 'Tis better dan de karanteen to shuffles out o' town.

Dar's heap o' dreadful music in de very fiddle, A ripe an' meller apple may be rotten in de middle; De wises' lookin' trabbler may be de biggest fool, Dar's heap o' solid kickin' in de humbles' kind o' mule; De preacher ain't de holies' dat wears de necker' look, An' does de louds' bangin' on de liver ob de boud.

De people pays dare biggess' bills in buyin' lots an' lan's, Dey scatter all dare picayunes aroun' de peanut stan'; De twenties an' de fifties goes in payin' off dare debts, But heben and de organ grinder gits de copper cents. I do not like de culled man dat thinks too much o' eatin'; Who frolics through de wuckin' days, an' su' on as de meetin'; Who jines de tempence 'ciety, an' keeps a gittin' tight, An' pulls his water millions in de middle ob de night.

Dese military sizer chaps, wid muskets in dare han's, Perradin' fra de city to de music of de ban, Had better drop dare guns, and go ter marbin' wid dare hoses, An' git a hone's libbin as dey chop de cotton rows, Or de State may put em arter while ter drillin' in de ditches, Wid more'n a single stripe a runnin' cross dare breeches.

Well, you may 'tink dat doin' nuffin tall is no' an' nice, But it busted up de renters in de lubbly Paradise. You see dey wur human bein's, just like me an' you, An' dey could'n't regerlate demselves wid not a thing ter do. Wid plenty wuk before um, an' a cotton crop ter make, Dey'd never thought o' loafin' round and chattin' wid de snake.

TOO MUCH COTTON.

WHAT A PROMINENT COTTON FACTOR HAS TO SAY ABOUT IT.

Do we make too much cotton? asks a Southern paper.

"Prices," said a prominent factor Saturday, "can never improve as long as our planters persist in making more of the staple than can be consumed.
"If two thirds were raised," he continued, "it would bring as much money as a big crop. This fact ought to be impressed on the farmers. Cotton is 24 cents cheaper to day than it was on the same date last year, and the price has been going down at a corresponding rate for the last three years.
"The truth about it is that those who bought cotton two years ago on the idea that it had reached rock bottom haven't got rid of it all yet, and they are afraid to load up again.
"There is a large increase of acreage over last year, and in the States beyond the Mississippi river the crop is unusually good. Texas has a magnificent crop, and in Georgia and South Carolina it is pretty fair, with a somewhat increased acreage.
"Therefore it may be assumed that the production will go largely over 8,000,000 bales. This fact, with some of last year's crop still in sight, would seem to render the prospect for better prices very unfavorable.
"The receipts are not as large as they should be with the prospect of such a large crop in sight. This is due in some measure to the heavy rains in August and September, which delayed the crop to some extent. And then a great many farmers are holding their cotton for better prices. I fear, however, that they are doomed to disappointment. As I said before, their only salvation on this line is to plant less."

A SUBMARINE SHIP.

Designed to Move About Among the Wonders of the Deep.

Baltimore Sun.
A Baltimore inventor hopes to make real the imaginary voyage of Jules Verne's boat, the Nautilus, under the sea.

After years of study and experiment Mr. Simon Lake, of East Baltimore, has invented a submarine boat which he claims is capable of accomplishing what Verne suggested might be possible. Indeed, if Mr. Lake's invention is a success the French romancer will have only half anticipated what the coming submarine boat will be capable of.
Mr. Lake made the following statement in reference to his invention:
"The boat is capable of being submerged to any desired depth and again raised to the surface at the will of the operator.
It is capable of being propelled when on the surface, or when submerged, or when on the bottom of the water, as required.
Many of the operations in raising vessels and removing cargoes can be performed from it without going outside of it.
"The vessel is capable of searching the bottom thoroughly in locating wrecks, with the assurance that the ground once gone over is thoroughly gone over.
"Divers can pass from the interior of the boat to the outside and back again when on the bottom as readily as they can pass in and out of a house. They will always be operating under the eyes and within the hearing of others and in case of accident of any kind can immediately receive assistance. Hose and lifelines will not be needed and divers will not be subject to the strain of the boat jumping on seas variable air pressure of the currents carrying and entangling their life lines. They will also have the advantage of light in their operations and machinery at their assistance.
"The boat can be fitted out as a torpede boat and can then readily destroy fleets of the largest ironclads.
"The crew can live in it as comfortably for days at a time as when on shore and operations on wrecks can be carried on by night as well as by day and as easily in storm as in calm.
"The vessel will prove invaluable in laying foundations for piers, bridges, docks, light houses, breakwaters and locks for canals. It will also be of use in removing obstructions, such as a rock or shingle from entrances to harbors, all the drilling operations being accomplished by power in an ordinary atmosphere.
Added to these uses to which Mr. Lake's boat can be applied he has in his mind the rich treasure ships lying at the bottom of the sea such as the De Braak with her millions of Spanish doubloons. To find her if she ever existed beyond the legends that have been handed down from generation to generation around Cape Henlopen Mr. Lake considers an easy matter with his submarine boat.
Another phase of the vessel's possibilities is presented in this way:
"What would prove more interesting than a cruise among the fishes and a view of submarine life in its natural element? There would be a constant panorama of new and beautiful submarine scenery. There you would see the submarine plants, the sportive actions of the denizens of the deep—the beautiful coral shells and flowers with which in some localities the ocean bed is carpeted and to which would be added the seat of probably running across a treasure ship. In fact it would prove without doubt one of the most interesting trips that man could make.
The inventor expects to start building his first boat in a few weeks. Mr. Wm. T. Maister, president of the Columbian Iron Works, has become financially interested in the Lake Wrecking and Submarine Navigation Company which has charge of the invention and it is probable that the first boat of the new kind will be built by the Columbian Iron Works. Some of the plans for the vessel are being kept secret.

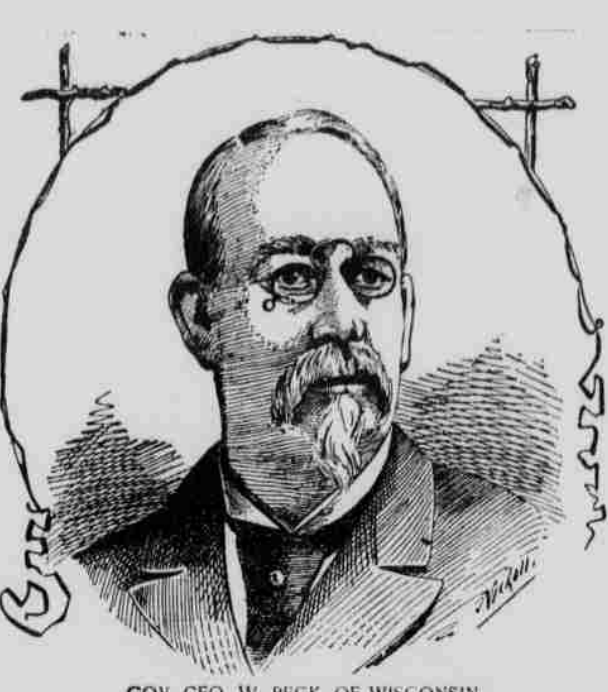
FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for children, while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

SPORTSMEN MAY NOW BEGIN TO GET GUNS IN ORDER.

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 Wm. Cohen.



GOV. GEO. W. PECK, OF WISCONSIN.
Recently renominated by the democracy to succeed himself. He is by no means a stranger to the public, having already served two terms as chief executive of the state, and having previously held various other public positions of trust. He is a native of New York state, but has been a resident of Wisconsin since 1842. What schooling he received he obtained before his twentieth year, at which time he set about learning the printer's trade. In 1831 he became a newspaper proprietor, but later studied and served in the army till the close of the war. After a three-year journalistic career in New York City he returned to Milwaukee, his present home, and established the paper known as Peck's Sun. Gov. Peck was mayor of Milwaukee at the time of his first election as governor of the state, which office he resigned to accept the same honor the people had conferred upon him.



A DRESS REFORM WEDDING.
Reference has already been made in the Republic to the extraordinary bridal costume of Miss Kate Walker of Christ Church, New Zealand, who was recently married to Mr. J. B. Wilson in that far-away town. In New Zealand, he it is remembered, women wear white and groom are members of the New Zealand Dress Reform Association. At their wedding (as may be seen from the foregoing copy of a photograph taken by Standish & Prosser of Christ Church), the pair practiced what they had all along been preaching. The bride's costume was of simple blue bengaline, with vest and revers of white silk, embroidered with gold. The bridesmaids likewise wore beautiful breeches.—St. Louis Republic.

TRUE RELIGION.

It is Visiting the Fatherless and the Widow and Keeping One's Self Unspotted from the World.

Religion is not selfishness, nor cod-dling, nor moralizing, but it is visiting the fatherless and the widow and keeping one's self unspotted from the world, living with Christ and for Christ. Worship is not all of religion, though it is an important part. The church is a place where we are to get strength and power to do God's work. God cares not for the length of our prayers, or the number of our prayers, or the beauty of our prayers, or the place of our prayers, but it is the faith in them and the work following them that tells. Says a noted divine: "Believing prayer soars higher than link ever sang; plunges deeper than diving-bell ever sank; darts quicker than lightning ever flashed; but such a prayer is backed and braced and made an instrument of mighty power by the whole man resigning himself to the stream of divine influence which drops from his hands, pours from his eyes and issues in works of holiness and love. Don't talk of your weakness; that your lot is to be a bearer, not a dier; that your hands are full; that your home duties are exacting; that the cares of your family claim so large a share of your attention; that your bodily health is not good. Don't count up your ills, your defects, your weak nesses; but count up your blessings, your powers, your talents. Think of the souls that you may bring to God if you rightly go at it. The formal talk with a goddess man or woman, the formal talk which begins with a sigh and ends with a casting, feeble suggestion that he or she should attend church, is not what is needed to be a doer of the Word. What is needed is the heart-throb of a man in dead earnest. They said Gibraltar could not be taken. It is a rock sixteen hundred feet high and three miles long. But the English and the Dutch did take it. Artillery, and sappers, and fleets pouring out volleys of death, and men reckless of danger, could do anything. The stoutest heart of sin, though it be rocked and surrounded by an ocean of transgression, under Christian bombardment, may be made to hoist the flag of redemption.

OLD SUPERSTITIONS.

Cut your nails on Monday, cut them for news;
Cut them on Tuesday, a pair of new shoes;
Cut them on Wednesday, cut them for health;
Cut them on Thursday, cut them for wealth;
Cut them on Friday, cut them for woe;
Cut them on Saturday, a journey you'll go;
Cut them on Sunday, you'll cut them for evil.
For all the next week, you'll be ruled by the devil.
Marry Monday, for wealth;
Marry Tuesday, for health;
Marry Wednesday, the best day of all;
Marry Thursday, for crosses;
Marry Friday, for losses;
Marry Saturday, no luck at all.

Born on Monday, Fair of face.
Born on a Tuesday, Full of God's grace;
Born on a Wednesday, Merry and glad;
Born on a Thursday, Sour and sad;
Born on a Friday, Golly give;
Born on a Saturday, Work for a living;
Born on a Sunday, Never shall want;
So there's the week, And the end on't.

Sneez on a Monday, you sneeze for danger;
Sneez on a Tuesday, you'll kiss a stranger;
Sneez on a Wednesday, you sneeze for a letter;
Sneez on a Thursday, for something better;
Sneez on a Friday, you sneeze for sorrow;
Sneez on a Saturday, your sweetheart to marry;
Sneez on a Sunday, your safety seek—
The devil will have you the rest of the week.

Now Try This.
It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a cough, cold, or any trouble throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from a la grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottle free at Wm. Cohen's drug store. Large size 50c and \$1.00

WERE THEY ANSWERED.

Somehow I felt I Must Wait Your Coming To-night, But I don't Know Why.

Not long ago an engineer brought his train to a stand at a little Massachusetts village where the passengers have five minutes for lunch. A lady came along the platform and said: "The conductor tells me the train at the junction in P., leaves fifteen minutes before our arrival. It is Saturday night, that is the last train. I have a very sick child in the car, and no money for a hotel, and none for a private conveyance for the long, long journey into the country. What shall I do?"

"Well," said the Engineer, "I wish I could tell you."
"Would it be possible for you to hurry a little," said the anxious, tearful mother.
"No, madam, I have the time table and the rules say I must run by it."
She turned sorrowfully away, leaving the bronzed face of the engineer with tears. Presently she returned and said, "Are you a Christian?"

"I trust I am," was the reply.
"Will you pray with me that the Lord may in some way delay the train at the junction?"

"Why, yes, I will pray with you, but I have not much faith."
Then the conductor cried "All aboard." The poor woman hurried back to her deformed and sick child, and away went the train climbing the grade.

"Somehow," says the engineer, "everything worked to a charm. As I prayed, I couldn't help letting my engine out just a little. We hardly stopped at the first station, people got on and off with wonderful alacrity, the conductor's lantern was in the air in a half a minute and then away again. Once over the summit it was dreadfully easy to give her a little more, and then a little more, as I prayed till she seemed to shoot through the air like an arrow! Somehow I couldn't hold her, knowing I had the road, and so we dashed up to the junction six minutes ahead of time.

There stood the train, and the conductor with his lantern on his arm. "Well," said he, "will you tell me what I am waiting here for? Somehow I felt I must wait your coming to night, but I don't know why."

"I guess," said the brother conductor, "it is for this woman, with her sick and deformed child, dreadfully anxious to get home this Saturday night." But the man on the engine and the graceful mother think they can tell why the train waited.

Men can raise objections, and ask questions, and make out this or anything but divine help manifesting itself in a natural way, but to the believer in God's Word, it is a manifestation of that power promised every sincere believer. And how far off from the promises and this divine teaching concerning prayer lives the average disciple! Indeed he who has now the name, Israel, will say that his experience in prayer and his proving its efficacy is like drawing a few dollars from a bank now and then, where the deposit is a million. Does the Bible treat the question in a metaphorical way, or is Christian faith too weak to find the meaning underlying these apparently far-reaching promises? If there be a God, such as is revealed in nature, then prayer is the only reasonable thing for man, and the promises only faintly describe the possibilities in prayer.—Watchman.

WAS BURIED ALIVE.

SENSATIONS OF A MAN WHO FELT THE EARTH CLOSING UPON HIM.

W. K. Moorehead, geologist, was recently buried alive while excavating a mound of the mound builders in Ohio. He fell with his head resting a little above his feet, and suffering little beyond a sensation of strong compression due to the weight of the earth, which pressed the bottoms of his light costume into the skin, and caused his watch chain to mark his body.

The pressure of the soil on his straw hat caused him to feel as if the skin of his brow were out. A knife in his pocket seemed to burn into the flesh, and finally his back bone seemed slowly to break. Then he became insensibly to pain, though still able to think. His thoughts succeeded each other like flashes of lightning, and related to the past, the future and his home. He did not think of his condition, except to wonder if he would be able to breathe when he was taken out. He tried to move his hand, even his finger, but failed. He could not lift his chest, and the only part of his body he could move was his lower jaw, which the clods permitted to be done. He remembered how warm the earth before his face had become when the breath was pressed from his lungs. He kept his mouth shut to exclude the earth, but after a time it opened in spite of him, and two pieces of clay entered and caused him a horrible sensation in trying to

eject them. He felt that he was lost, and became indifferent. The workmen who were digging him out cleared the earth from his face and eyes; but when they stopped a little, the pressure on the rest of the body drove the blood to his head, and swelled the veins so that he was afraid they would burst. Moreover, he could not breathe yet, because the thorax was still compressed by the soil.

He never lost consciousness, and as the men carried him away he saw a little wild yellow canary sitting on a spray, and heard it sing. As the bird flew off he fancied that he was flying after it, and perched on one twig or another, just as it did. The sky seemed of a different color than usual, it also seemed grander, and the country was more beautiful, and he was affected by the wondrous beauty of the spectacle as to shed tears.—Science Siftings.

SPECIMEN CASES.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.
Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg; doctors said he was incurable. One bottle of Electric Bitters and one box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by Wm. Cohen drugist.

POSTOFFICES.

A Traveller Tells a Bright Story Regarding Some Peculiar Names.

Will you permit a traveller to drop a few lines on a subject that few people ever think of, viz. peculiar, suggestive names of postoffices in the "Old North State."

Person county leads with the shortest named postoffice—"Al," though Forsyth county is neck and neck with "O. K." "Grover," is very properly located in Cleveland county, and "Jugtown" likewise in Catawba. "Democrat" is in Buncombe county, but no Republican shows up—though Bladen county sports a "populi."
Person county holds the old "Bachelor," and Catawba the "Maiden," while "Blooming Lady" looks on from Columbus county and sighs for "Matrimony" away up in Rockingham.

"Ell" got there in Rowan county, and Randolph says "Why Not." The beloved senator Vance will be remembered by "Zeb" in Rowan county and "Vance" in Iredell, and "Nat Moore" has "perpetuated" his name on the people of Bladen.

Union county has "Niggerhead," Duplin has "Chinquippin," Rowan has "Church Organ," Wilson has "Barfoot" and Robeson has "Shoe Heel." "Paradise" is located in Richmond county, and it is probably not very well known that "Purgatory" is so near as Duplin county. Almost the entire Greek alphabet is scattered over the state—the "Alpha" and "Omega" both being in Rowan county.

Tyrrell county used to have a postoffice named "Frying Pan," but they thought the name common place and had it changed to "Gum Neck."
Durham county is all "Hunkadora," while "Greenback" is in Warren and "Money" in Henderson. "Short Off" is in Macon county; "Shinville" is Iredell; "Finger" in Stanly; "Eye," very appropriately, in Wake county. But, why is "Lal" in Wake county, and why "Chocowinity" in Johnston county?

Bladen has "Little Sugar Leaf," and the Three Graces are awfully scattered—"Faith" being in Rowan county, "Hope" in Union county, and "Charity" in Yadkin county.
"Pluck" hols up in Chatham county, but the others of the "Three P's" appear non est.
Rowan has a "Saw," Columbus a "Sassparilla," Moore a "Pocket" and Duplin a "Cabin." The babies cry for "Castoria" only in Green county—Cor. Charles Observer.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength—Latest U. S. Government Food Report. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

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LESSENS PAIN—INSURES SAFETY—to LIFE of MOTHER and CHILD.
My wife, after having used Mother's Friend, passed through the ordeal with little pain, was stronger in one hour than in a week after the birth of her former child. J. J. Mc-Goldrick, Beulah Sta., Tenn.
Mother's Friend relieved pain of its term and shortened labor. I have the healthiest child I ever saw.
Mrs. L. M. ARDEN, Cochran, Ga.
Post by express, charge prepaid, on receipt of one \$1.00 bottle. Send for Mother's Friend FREE.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., For Sale by all Druggists, ATLANTA, GA.

EXPEDY AND LASTING RESULTS FOR FAT PEOPLE.
No inconvenience. No diet. No cost. ABSOLUTELY FREE from any other medicine.
We GUARANTEE A CURE or refund your money. Price \$2.00 per bottle. Send for treatment. FREEMONT MEDICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

THE SOUTHERN,

PETERSBURG, VA.
ELECTRIC LIGHTS, ELECTRIC BELLS, ACCOMMODATION 200.
C. SNODGRASS, Proprietor, late of Butler, Pa.
The only first class hotel in the city. Commercial rates, \$2. to 2.50 per day.

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MILLINERY,

FANCY GOODS and NOVELTIES. Butterick's Patterns. R. & G. CORSETS. Misses at 50c., Ladies 75c. to \$1.
Prices will be made to suit the times. Hats and bonnets made and trimmed to order.
MRS. P. A. LEWIS, Weldon, N. C.

Chas. M. Walsh,

South Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va



Lowest cash prices guaranteed. All work warranted satisfactory.
CHARLES M. WALSH.
Oct 11 17.

Hard Times Fertilizers.

To meet the ground hard and to get the best results, use Hard Times Fertilizers. For Corn, Cotton and Potatoes, at \$12-15 per ton. Also Manure, Peat, and other fertilizers. Also Manure, Peat, and other fertilizers. Also Manure, Peat, and other fertilizers. Also Manure, Peat, and other fertilizers.

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Cheap Book Store, Petersburg, Va.
Sell the Celebrated Standard Patterns. Fashion Sheets free to all. Handy catalogue 5c. Note paper 15c. per pound. Envelopes, 50 for 5 cents. Lead pencils, 12 with rubbers for 6c. Pen points 12 for 5c. Pure linen note paper 15c. per pound. 3 packages square envelopes to match 19c.

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