THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. TERMS:—$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XXX. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1895. NO. 22.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AYER'S
THE ONLY
Sarsaparilla
ADMITTED

READ RULE XV.

"Articles that are in any way dangerous or offensive, also patent medicines, nostrums, and empirical preparations, whose ingredients are concealed, will not be admitted to the Exposition."

Why was Ayer's Sarsaparilla admitted? Because it is not a patent medicine, not a nostrum, nor a secret preparation, not dangerous, not an experiment, and because it is all that a family medicine should be.

At the
WORLD'S FAIR
Chicago, 1893.
Why not get the Best?

je 13 1y.

Sweet Dreams!

Is she dreaming of orange flowers?
Is she writing a poem on love?
Is she building Spanish towers,
In the midst of silken bowers,
The sweet little innocent dear?

NO. This Sweet Child is dreaming of the wonderfully low prices at which the

Excelsior Printing Company

WELDON, N. C.

Is turning out ARTISTIC PRINTING of Every Description.

Letter Heads, Packet Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Statements, Hand Bills, Programmes, Tickets, Etc., Etc. Etc.

☞ Write for samples and prices.

E. L. HAYWARD, PROPRIETOR.

N. Y. WORLD:

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION!

THE Twice-A-Week edition of the New York World has been converted into the Thrice-A-Week It furnishes 3 papers of 6 pages apiece, or eighteen pages every week, at the old price of One Dollar a year. This gives 156 papers a year for one dollar and every paper has 6 pages eight columns in all. The Thrice-a week World is not only much larger than any weekly or semi-weekly newspaper, but it furnishes the news with much greater frequency and promptness. In fact it combines all the crisp, fresh qualities of a daily with the attractive special features of a weekly.

The Thrice-a-week World and the Roanoke News, 208 papers, all for only $2 a year.

Mrs. H. A. Vick

Has just received a fresh lot of CANDY, plain and fancy. Also raisins, mixed nuts, chestnuts, cocoanuts, apples, bananas, Florida oranges, plain and fancy cakes. Large assortment of

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Shoo fly horses, wagons, carts, dolls, clocks, chamber sets, books by best authors, fine box paper, cigars, snuff, tobacco and many fancy notions too numerous to mention. nov 1 1y.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES M. MULLEN, 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. Branch office at Halifax, N. C., open every Monday. jan 7 1y

DR. T. T. ROSS,
DENTIST,
Weldon, N. C.
Office over Emry & Pierce's store.
10-10-1y.

DR. W. J. WARD,
Surgeon • Dentist,
ENFIELD, N. C.
Office over Harrison's Drug Store.
dec 20 1y.

The Bloomer Girls.

AN EXPERIENCE ANY OF THEM MAY EXPECT.

At Tower Grove Park, there was a big crowd and one section of it noticed an incident which may lead to the abandonment of the bloomer habit by one young woman, or it may lead merely to her acquiring a more accurate knowledge of the eccentricities of the costume once believed to be fashioned for the exclusive use, comfort and protection of the male of the human species, says the St. Louis Globe Democrat. Yesterday this young woman and another young woman equally pleasing to the eye, equally expert in the management of the wheel, sped swiftly along the smooth roads and byways of Tower Grove Park. They were a handsome pair and attracted the attention of most people whom they passed. After a while they began to attract more attention; at least one of them did. The diffusive glance of the man who was casually looking at everything at once gave place to a concentrated gaze at one object; women blushed and looked angry and men blushed and looked twice; small boys didn't blush and did giggle and the young woman from Olive street was the cause of all. Finally a mounted policeman's eagle eye fell on her. He put spurs to his horse and after a hot race of 200 yards overtook the girls.

"Excuse me, miss," said he, "but there is something wrong with your clothes."

The other young woman glanced at her companion and nearly fell off her wheel. "Oh, Lord," she gurgled, "they are coming down."

At this the Olive street young woman stopped her wheel and dismounted. It wasn't a wise thing to do, perhaps, but probably it helped her to arrive at a speedier realization of her companion's remark than would have resulted from a mental process, for be it known that when the upper section of a pair of bloomers is sundered from its moorings the fact is the more apparent to the wearer when she is standing than when she is sitting When the girl stood up what had been an inconsiderable, though noticeable, hiatus in the continuity of her apparel, became something worse.

The policeman blushed until his helmet smoked, the other girl scurried about like a hen whose offspring is in danger and the wicked men gathered around and looked. The girl in trouble appeared to be the coolest person in the crowd of 200 people. With a deft jerk or two and a wriggle and a twist she restored the garment to its former position, and stood holding it with one hand while she beckoned to the officer with the other He approached, and she asked him for something.

"I'm sorry, miss, but I haven't got it," said the policeman.

At this juncture a young man with a tow linen suit and a negligee shirt, who had manifested a deep interest in the entire proceedings, slipped a hand under side of his vest, and after fumbling nervously for a moment, shifted them to the rear and clawed wildly at his spinal column. Almost instantaneously a smile of great benevolence lighted up his face and drawing from beneath the tail of his coat a pair of silk embroidered suspenders he tendered them to the young woman, saying, "Here, take mine. I really don't need 'em."

It was well meant, but the crowd laughed, the policeman fingered his baton and scowled, and the girl looked scornfully right through the young man and then beckoned to an elderly gentleman and asked him to lead her a pace He did it, and in a few moments the young woman from Olive street and her fair companion were going away from the park at a gait that would have put Dute Cabanne on his mettle to equal.—Montgomery Advertiser.

While in Chicago, Mr. Charles L. Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had bad colds followed his example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly.

For sale by J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield.

Neber min' de comin' fros',
Honey, don't you fear,
When de watahmillion's gone,
De 'simmon will be here.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment
Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.
For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

For sale J. N. Brown, Halifax, and Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield.

Care For The Home.

SOMEBODY MUST DO IT—IS IT TO BE LORDLY MAN'S MISSION?

What are we to do with our girls? Time was in other days when things were not as they are now that this query was the basis of much discussion and dismal forebodings, for girls were quite as numerous then as now, while the avenues either for matrimony or an independent livelihood were fewer, as well as narrower, than they now are. The girls cut a far wider swath in the life of the nation in these days, but the question of what to do with them remains just as unsettled and just as serious. They are side by side in competition with man in the race for employment and profitable wages, and with labor saving machinery also cutting down his opportunity for work the wage earner who assumes the responsibilities of family finds his income menaced from two sources, neither of which he can successfully oppose. We have not yet begun to realize in this country how great a revolution in wages these two factors must ultimately bring about nor the impossibility of man's ever regaining a single inch of the ground he is steadily losing to both of them. I can recall the time, for instance, not ten years ago, when I could enumerate on the fingers of one hand the number of young women engaged in regular work for the New York city dailies. Today their number is bewildering. No newspaper is without its special woman writers. I am familiar with the facts from personal knowledge, yet I presume it is as true of other lines of work as it is of newspaper making. Miss or Mrs. is no longer a surprising prefix to the name on a doctor's sign in any of our large cities.

It is in other grades of work, however, in which women, and especially young girls, are fast crowding. Indeed the time seems to be rapidly approaching when in the household of the masses the question of what line of employment to choose for girls is to be quite as pertinent and serious as the selection of one for the boys. If accurate figures could be obtained of the increase during the last years in the number of girls who leave their homes daily to engage in work the aggregate would, I believe, startle even those who profess to have some knowledge on the subject. Desire in many instances, necessity in many more, are responsible for their presence in the ranks of labor, but whether it be desire or necessity the fact remains that young women are an increasing feature of the workaday life in the country, and it seems to me to be a condition calculated to have a marked influence on our national future. Whether a young girl has touched elbows with the world who has encountered the material rather than the romantic side of life—who, in fact, comes to know at 20 what her grandmother learned at 40—whether she can ever feel entirely at ease in the home circle with the companionship of her own is the most serious phase of the many sided problem involved in all this talk of the woman of to-day.

Now, the point to seriously consider is that somebody must give it an attractiveness and an atmosphere which, midst pleasures and palaces though we may roam, be it ever so humble there's no place like home!

Somebody, I repeat, must do this.

Is it to be man?—Peterson's Magazine.

John G. Mauger, editor of the Sunbeam, Seligman, Mo., who named Grover Cleveland for the Presidency in Nov. 1882, while he was mayor of Buffalo, N. Y., is enthusiastic in his praise of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says: "I have used it for the past five years and consider it the best preparation of the kind in the market. It is as staple as sugar and coffee in this section. It is an article of merit and should be in every household.

For sale by J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on!
'Twas not given for thee alone,
Pass it on!
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears—
Pass it on!

FOR YEARS OVER FIFTY
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 Diarrhœa. 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.

Beside the brook,
With line and hook,
My love and I did splash and dabble.
I begged a kiss,
She answered this:
"You showly know how brooks will babble.

Next doorneighbor—"My new organ has twenty stops." The sufferer—"Why don't you use 'em once in awhile?"

Never Came Back.

AND THE LONELY OLD LADY WHO WAITS FOR THE SEA TO GIVE UP ITS DEAD.

A correspondent of The Six Towns Times has found a pathetic story in the town of Windham. Some time between the years 1812 and 1814 the privateer Dash sailed away from Portland, one of the sailors on board being Nat H., of Windham. No tidings were ever again received from the craft, but one night after long and weary waiting on the part of Nat's relatives his father awoke the household with a piercing cry: "Nat has gone! Nat has gone!" When he was fairly awakened, he said he had a terrible dream, in which he saw a ship going down in a whirlpool, and on the deck, vividly visible, his son Nat, who, with others, seemed to be imploring aid from heaven. Round and round went the vessel, each circle bearing them nearer the dreadful vortex. He watched the vision until the ship was whirled out of sight, and then it was he sent forth heartrending cry: "Nat is gone! Nat is gone!"

This writer also vividly recalls a visit 20 years ago to the lady to whom Nat was betrothed when he sailed away so many years ago. Her knitting was on her lap, and her thin, wrinkled hands were idle above it. Her sightless eyes, full of unshed tears—for she was homesick and weary and out of place—were turned toward the sunlight that threw its slanting beams through the open west window, where the soft air came drifting in, sweet with the breath of roses. "I had been reading to her," he says, "from the Revelation of St. John the Divine, and when I read 'The sea gave up the dead which were in it,' she laid her trembling hand on my arm with tender touch. 'Wait a bit,' she said in a voice trembling with emotion; 'wait a bit, and read it again, deary, before you go on. God grant I may see him once more when the sea shall give up its dead, and there shall be no more sea.'"—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

WOMEN SCARCE IN GREENSBORO.

Two many men and not enough women in Greensboro makes things unpleasant if all this from the Record be true:

This story comes straight In fact all stories are straight, more or less, but this one comes in a a bee line and may be relied on, that is to say, as much as any story of this kind.

Not many moons ago a certain young gentleman—we'll call him Tom—called to see a certain young lady at her home in Greensboro.

He was met by a servant at the door and shown into the parlor where he found another young gentleman—we'll call him Jim—waiting for the young lady—we'll call her Phœbe Jane.

Now these young men were good friends, so when Tom came in and found Jim, he remarked:

"Say, Jim, I want to see Miss Phœbe Jane alone this evening. Won't you just skip out, old fellow, and give me a chance to have a confidential chat?"

Replied Jim—"I'd like to know why I should skip out for you. I'm in the same box; I'd like to have a private chat with her. Why not you skip out?"

"Well, to be frank," said Tom, "I'm engaged to her and want to talk over some few details to-night."

"Engaged—thunder? "So am I," and then the two glared at each other for a few seconds. But it was no use quarreling so they compared notes and ascertained beyond a doubt that both were engaged to Miss Phœbe Jane. They then skipped out together, fearful, as one of them said, that another fellow might come along and swear he too was engaged to her.

A. M. Bailey, a well known citizen of Eugene, Oregon, says his wife for years been troubled with chronic diarrhœa and used many remedies with little relief until she tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and diarrhœa Remedy, which has cured her sound and well. Give it a trial and you will be surprised at the prompt relief it affords. 25 and 50c. bottles

For sale by J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield.

"Did you find this weather oppressive?" he asked. "Yes," she replied; "it's very hot and tiresome." Would it make matters more endurable if I were to propose to you?" "Oh, yes. Do propose ice cream, soda water and a drive" —Star.

Irving W. Larimore, physicial director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa, says he can conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclists, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for soreness and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required.

For sale by J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield.

Trinity College.

DR. KILGO'S FINE ADDRESS TO THE STUDENTS.

Among other things he said: The most important lesson for a student to learn is to respond to the first college duty according to the clock. Woe be unto that man who allows his conscience and his watch to conflict. * * *

I hope none of you will be a disappointment to North Carolina. The time has come for the college student to take a serious part in the world. * *

I'm glad to see the old students again, although they are in the minority this morning. I trust you have come back to us refreshed. I know your socks have been darned and your loose buttons made secure. I hope there has been nothing threadbare about your characters that needed patching.

We welcome the new students. Young men you come to an institution that rests upon no material basis. You have just experienced the greatest tragedy in your lives—the hour you left home for college. You saw tears in your mother's eyes, you felt a mother's kiss, you walked out of the gate with a mother's hopes and prayers. You saw her standing in the door as long as she could see you, wondering what you would be when you came back.

Young men, what did you bring to Trinity College? You got off the train yesterday with one trunk and perhaps an umbrella. What did you find when you unpacked that trunk last night? Some white shirts folded by a mother's white hands—blankets and clothing for your physical comfort. But was that all? Didn't you come across somewhere in that trunk a book like this? (holding up the Bible.) Where is it this morning? If you did not bring this book I wouldn't give a copper cent for all your fine wardrobe. Anybody with a little money can wear flashy clothes, red cravats can be worn by poodle dogs, and dudes can strut with the tips of their silk handkerchiefs sticking out. It's a small job to hide a boy's nakedness. But there is something in this Book better than raiment. Last night tested your character. You went to bed with a brother, or perhaps a stranger When the time came for sleep, you hesitated, looked each other in the face with the same secret in your bosom. Did you kneel down and pray as you had been taught to do by your mother? If not, you are a worse boy than when you left home.

Now, young men, there are no rules and regulations at this college. You are expected to act the gentleman and do your duty. You are encouraged to identify yourself with all the religious influences that surround the institution. But we do not set a watch over you, for young men who need watching are apt to lie, and a college can make nothing out of a boy whose honor is not above suspicion. We will have faith in you and patience with you in everything until you fail in honor, and then we have no more to do with you.—Durham Letter in News and Observer.

A RECORD BREAKER.

"I saw in today's 'Constitution' a story about a Charleston 'nigger' having his tooth knocked out by lightning," said a gentleman leaning against the news stand at the Aragon, "and it pained me to observe a spirit of levity in the report of the occurrence, which indicated some degree of doubt as to its truthfulness.

"Now, I had a little experience of that kind myself," continued the speaker in a reminiscent tone of voice, "and I'll tell you about it if you'll promise to believe what I say. The incident I refer to happened in '73, the same year that silver was demonetized, though I don't know that that had much to do with it I was standing in the door of my 'dobe, in Braxos county, when a bolt of lightning came whizzing down from a clear sky right spang into that there door, and hit me on the jaw."

"What became of the lightning?" asked a listener, tentatively.

"As I was a going on to say, that lightning went plum through my jaw and tackled the plugs in my front teeth, an' gentlemen," said he, solemnly, as he glanced at the faces of the expectant crowd, "gentlemen, I hope nobody'll ever believe me again if that there blamed lightning didn't melt sixteen silver plugs and one gold one and mix 'em all together in a lump!

"Of course," he added, as he turned to leave, "I don't pretend to say that it meant anything. I just happened to think of it while reading the story in today's paper."

The narrator was Captain Francis Seawell, of Brownsville, Tex.—Atlanta Constitution.

"How did you feel on your 50th birthday?" asked one of Boston's bachelors of another who is beginning to grow old "Never happier or friskier in my life," said he, "but I had a bad headache next morning."

Faith in men and things is one of man kind's slipperiest possessions.

GROWING OLD UPON THE FARM.

In the great and busy city with its dinginess and grime,
On its thousand pretty hilltops, in its alleys dark with crime,
In the torrid heat of summer, 'mid the winter's bitter cold,
'Neath the hundred gilded steeples, its inhabitants grow old.

They never hear the linnet and they never hear the thrush,
They never see the roses bloom upon the woodland bush;
For them the skylark never sings above the stately tree,
As every morn he sweetly sings, dear wife, for you and me.

They never feel the breezes where the silken tassels nod,
They never see the glories of a field of goldenrod;
They have their joys, they tell us, where a million people swarm.
But they miss that sweet experience—growing old upon the farm.

Growing old among the clover where the dew like silver lies,
Growing old with none to hinder 'neath the blue, unclouded skies,
Where the blue birds sing around you 'mid the beauties of the world,
And where the harvest waveth like a sea of molten gold.

Growing gently old together in the farmhouse on the hill,
With naught to fret or vex us, wife, without a single ill,
Our hair is growing whiter and our footsteps may be slow,
But we are lovers still, as true as fifty years ago.

Afar from all the busy scenes that thrill the city fair,
We hear the lark's initial note, we breathe the morning air,
We catch the scent of violets that blossom in the grove,
And often ramble to the spot where some one told his love

The path which lies behind us is a cherished one, I know,
And softly we, without a fear, toward the future go;
And while I talk what memories around swiftly swarm,
The while, with God to guard us, we grow old upon the farm!

The years have brought us many a care, but all is peaceful now,
And I am strong enough today to guide us the sturdy plow,
But the world seems slipping from us, passing gently out of sight,
And o'er the old farm cometh down the soft and starry night.

The little ones who to us came are men and women grown,
Their children cluster 'round us with a laughter all their own;
I kiss them all and pray to God to shield each one from harm,
They're angels, come to love us growing old upon the farm.

Yes, sweetly in life's gloaming in the happiest of homes,
We wait to greet the messenger who from the Father comes;
The corn blades as they rustle in the breezes soft and low
Bring back the songs of sentiment we chanted long ago.

I could not love the city with its ceaseless roar and din,
For it reminds me of the cage that shuts the song bird in;
I love to see the sunlight fall upon the tasselled corn,
And brush aside the dews that crown the clover in the morn.

O what is sweeter than the bliss of sitting side by side
And growing old together as the years beyond us glide?
Above us is the Father's love that shields His own from harm,
And the angels love to watch us growing old upon the farm.

Flora (at the seaside)—"What sort of a fellow is he anyway?" Julia—"I don't know. I've only been engaged to him since last evening."

A kind husband—"Wifey, dear, I have just bought you two bottles of extra old Barolo for your birthday." "But you know very well I never drink wine." "Well, then, I'll drink it myself to your good health!"

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.

POULTRY AND GARDEN FENCE
And make a special Horse, Cattle and Hog Fence Yard, Cemetery, and Grave Lot Fencing a Specialty We Pay the Freight. Catalogue Free.
K. I. SHELLABERGER, ATLANTA, GA.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A New and Complete Treatment, consisting of SUPPOSITORIES, Cannules of Ointment and two Boxes of Ointment. A more failing Cure for Piles of every nature and degree. It makes no operation with the knife or injections of carbolic acid, which are painful and seldom a permanent cure, and often resulting in death, unnecessary. Why endure the terrible disease? We guarantee 6 boxes to cure any case. You will pay for double the cured. If a box, $1; 6 for $5. Sent by mail.

JAPANESE PILE OINTMENT, 25c. a Box.

CONSTIPATION Cured. Piles Prevented, by Japanese Liver Pellets the great LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR and BLOOD PURIFIER. Small, mild and pleasant to take, especially adapted for children's use. 60 Doses 25 cents.

For sale by W. M. COHEN, Druggist,
5 9 1y Weldon, N. C.

NEW GOODS!

I will continue to dispose of the stock of P. N. Stainback & Bro., at the corner store. Have also just added a beautiful line of

NEW DRESS GOODS

and Staple Dry Goods, Notions, and furnishing goods. Also full line of Shoes, Groceries and General Merchandise.

A. L. STAINBACK, Agt.
apr 11 1y.

S. H. HAWES & CO.

Dealers in

COAL!

LIME, Plaster & Cement.

Richmond - Va.

aug 1 3m.

C. F. Lauterback,

137 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

Having succeeded J. W. Young I would be pleased to see his old friends. Largest stock of

DIAMONDS, WATCHES,
JEWELRY and CUT GLASS
in this city.

John W. Stewart, who was with Young & Bro. for 25 years is at the head of my Repairing Department.

All work and orders receive prompt attention. oct 25 1y.

GET THE BEST

When you are about to buy a Sewing Machine do not be deceived by alluring advertisements but be led to think you can get the best made, most finished and

Most Popular

for a mere song. See to it that you buy from reliable manufacturers that have gained a reputation by honest and square dealing, and will then get a Sewing Machine that is noted the world over for its durability. You want the one that is easiest to manage and is

Light Running

There is none in the world that can equal in mechanical construction, durability of working parts, lightness of finish, beauty in appearance, or has as many improvements as the

NEW HOME

It has Automatic Tension, Double Feed, alike on both sides of needle (*patented*), no other has it; New Stand (*be ated*), drving wheel hinged on adjustable centers, thus reducing friction to the minimum.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE, MASS. BOSTON, MASS. 28 UNION SQUARE, N. Y.
CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO. DALLAS, TEXAS.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. ATLANTA, GA.

FOR SALE BY
P. N. STAINBACK,
AGENT FOR WELDON.
Agents wanted everywhere.
mar 7 6m.

W. M. HABLISTON & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Furniture,
CARPETS, STOVES,
and Mattresses, etc.
IMMENSE STOCK
AND LOW PRICES.
W. M. HABLISTON & CO.,
No. 20 N. Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va.
10 26 1y.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

P. N. Stainback,

(at J. T. Gooch's old stand)

WELDON, N. C.

—Dealer In—

General Merchandise

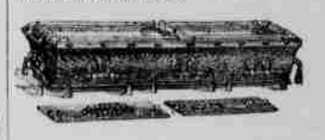
Opening up today the pretty line of Zeigler's

SHOES!

For ladies, Misses and Children ever shown in Weldon. A large line of Oxfords all styles. These shoes are always reliable and I invite inspection. Have all sizes.

A large line of

METALLIC & WOODEN



BURIAL CASES.
P. N. STAINBACK.

PETERSBURG SEED HOUSE.

SEED for FARM & GARDEN TESTED on our Farm.
Plants, Fruit Trees, Fertilizers, Oil Cake Meal, &c. Send for circulars to
W. GROSSMAN, Seedsman
and Market Gardener,
Bollinghook st., Petersburg, Va.
sep 13 1yr.

Gold, or Silver, or Paper.

We have a $5.00 COMBINATION, as follows:

ONCE A WEEK
PUBLISHED QUARTERLY
523 W. 13th St.
New York.

one year, and your choice of the following sub stantial, ornate, cloth-bound works:

SCOTT'S POETICAL WORKS—1 vol.
POETS OF ENGLAND AND AMERICA—2 vols.
LIFE AND TIMES OF NAPOLEON—2 vols.
CYCLOPÆDIA OF SOCIAL AND COMMERCIAL INFORMATION—1 vol.
DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE—1 vol.
BALZAC'S "COMEDY OF HUMAN LIFE"—2 vols.
LIBRARY OF STANDARD AUTHORS—2 vols.
MILTON'S PARADISE LOST—1 vol. For Centre Table.
DANTE'S INFERNO—1 vol. For Centre Table.
DANTE'S PURGATORY AND PARADISE—1 vol For Centre Table.
THE CAPITALS OF THE GLOBE—1 vol. For Centre Table.

Or, if you prefer Lighter and More Homelike Books, you may choose:

MOORE'S POETICAL WORKS.
EVENINGS AT HOME—HOW TO SPEND THEM.
THE CIVIL WAR IN SONG AND STORY.
HOW HEROES OF FICTION PROPOSE, AND HEROINES REPLY. In neat English Cloth, 96 pages, containing over 1,000 apt quotations from the Literature of the World.

HOW THE COMBINATION WORKS:

You PAY ONE DOLLAR when the books are delivered at your residence; the balance at rate of Fifty cents per month. The books are well worth the money.

ONCE A WEEK is the brightest, pleasantest and most widely circulated of all the American illustrated weekly journals.

Send name and address, and we will see that you are supplied.

ONCE A WEEK, 523 W. 13th St., N. Y.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address
MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

EDWARD T. CLARK.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND

Real Estate Agent,

WELDON, N. C

PETER SMITH & CO.,
"THE LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,"
— Importers, wholesale and retail — dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY - GOODS,
No. 144 Main street, Norfolk, Va.
je 27 1y.