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, OCTOBER 10, 1895 NO. 26.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Health Restored

ALL RUN DOWN

No Strength nor Energy

Miserable IN THE **EXTREME.** Hands COVERED —with— SORES.

CURED BY USING

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"Several years ago, my blood was in bad condition, my system all run down, and my general health very much impaired. My hands were covered with large sores, discharging all the time. I had no strength nor energy and my feelings were wretched in the extreme. At last I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla and soon noticed a change for the better. My appetite returned and with it renewed strength. Encouraged by these results, I kept on taking the Sarsaparilla, till I had used six bottles, and my health was restored."—A. A. Towns, prop. Harris House, Thompson, N. Dak.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla The Only Admitted AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

je 13 1y.

S. H. HAWES & CO.

Dealers in

COAL!

LIME, Plaster & Cement.

Richmond - Va.

aug 1 3m.

FINE GROCERIES

Family Grocerie S

CHEAP GROCERIES.

FRUITS & CONFECTIONERIES.

COME AND SEE.

Come one, come all, both large and small,
Examine my stock, before buying at all.
For my stock is complete and prices low,
To compete with the products the farmers grow,
I thank my kind friends for the patronage of the past
And assure them all I'll be true to the last
And guarantee them in every respect—
The goods purchased from me they'll never regret,
Therefore come all, both large and small,
For I will deal honestly with you all,
Do not delay, come right away—
And make your purchases to-day.

J. L. JUDKINS.

dec 13 1 y.

DR. H. O. HYATT'S SANATORIUM.

KINSTON, N. C.

Diseases of Eye & General Surgery

Patients Boarded at $1 per Day.

sep 12 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.

10-19-1y.

DR. W. J. WARD,

Surgeon • Dentist,

ENFIELD, N. C.

Office over Harrison's Drug Store.

dec 20 1y.

Peopled By Ex-Slaves.

THE SEA ISLANDS OF THE SOUTH NOW IN POSSESSION OF NEGROES.

There is no more delightful spot along the whole Atlantic coast than the little fringe of islands that thickly embroider the line from Charleston to Savannah. Here the stately, picturesque palmetto flourishes in all its glory. Ferns of wondrous varieties and countless species thrive immensely in the alluvium of hollow and ravine. These sea islands cover a large territory. They lie very near together, separated only by narrow lagoons. Those lying between Savannah and Port Royal are not so large nor seemingly so fertile as those between Port Royal and Charleston. The land here recuperates itself wonderfully from year to year, and produces the finest cotton and the highest priced in the world. The plant is rich and silken, being used only for the finest kind of cotton goods, and when carefully gathered brings fifty to sixty cents per pound, and when carelessly gathered never less than twenty-five cents. These are very high prices for cotton, and the thrifty planter who owns from ten to fifty acres of land is sometimes very well to do, but thrift is not one of the shining characteristics of the islanders, and many of them are very poor indeed.

In by-gone times, says the Philadelphia Times, stately mansions, the homes of planters, who were in their small way feudal lords, dotted these islands. But the families have almost disappeared, and most of the lordly mansions stand dismantled and ruined, wrecked and torn by the frequent storms that sweep with such pitiless fury at times over this charming spot. And in consequence negroes from the bulk of the population, and they are negroes of a very peculiar kind—of the true slave type of African, the unadultreated descendants of ancestors brought from the dark continent years ago, but still retaining their many forms of speech or lingo used by the half civilized ancestors.

They are also superstitious to an absurd degree. The devilish art of witchcraft is believed to be possessed by old crones who have lingered out their days to an incredible length of time. The holy dance, too, is practiced in all its wildest and most grotesque abandon. They are gentle, unobtrusive and friendly, patient and uncomplaining when storms come with little warning and turn the smiling paradisical field and gardens into windswept, wave-washed opens of desolation.

With the exception of here and there a dismantled mansion the houses have small pretentions to architectual dissimilarity. They are the one-room, primitive log affairs common throughout the south overshadowed by luxurious growths of trailing vines and masses of palmetto. Pigs, children and chickens swarm over the puncheon floors alike unrebuked as innocent of conventional clothing as the young of the lower animals, with whom they squabble for possession of stray bits of corn cake or other edibles.

It is a common sight to see a small pickaninny wallowing in the soft white sand beneath the scorching rays of a tropical sun, totally devoid of clothing of any sort except a necklace of mole's feet, lizard's claw and cat's teeth, for the new-born babe may not have cotton cloth enough to be swaddled in, but it will have in readiness this most necessary necklace as a preventive against spells of all sorts, including witchcraft, the evil eye or a hoodoo of any sort. Then, to the mole claws are supposed to impart some beneficent, influence, which cause the teeth of the infant to grow without pain or danger to the babe. Frequently the ebony little cupids are adorned with necklace, bracelets and anklets of these articles, and were it not for such articles of civilization as are always seen about a negro cabin one might well fancy himself in the very heart of the wilds of the dark continent. One meets very few white faces among the sea islanders, and what is rarer still, a yellow or mulatto negro is not a very common sight, as in other places where the black race abounds.

AN IMPROVEMENT.

The melancholy days have come,
And all the world is sad;
But since the cold wave has arrived,
They are not quite so bad.

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.

Roanoke News and thrice a week New York World, 4 papers a week, 208 papers a year—all for $2.00.

At Whose Door?

THIS IS NO FICTION, BUT A TRUE STORY.

Greensboro Record.

She was about twenty-two years of age. Her hair was brown, her eyes blue and complexion fair—with the rose tint of health. She was neatly but plainly clad, showing that her's was the lot of the middle class. She sat aloof from the crowd and the redness of the eyes and the rapid breathing showed the mental agony that distressed her. Her eyes were fixed upon the street—in almost blank dispair.

With a paper before me, I sat for nearly an hour, and instead of reading, I was watching her sad, sweet face—trying to fathom the cause of her distress—but being a stranger, I could not obtrude upon the sacredness of her solitude and sorrow.

The clock struck nine—the crowd began to gather at the mayor's office—and her face grew more sad and her breathing more difficult, as if her throbbing heart would burst its bounds.

Presently a policeman was seen to approach her and after a few whispered words, she gave him a package which contained some money and a watch. From the cautious manner in which it passed hands, it was evident that it was all that could be advanced for the object which was weighing so heavily upon her heart.

The policeman returned to the mayor's office, the distressed woman retook her seat, and again seemed oblivious to all about her. The throng upon the street, and gay crowds that were going to and fro, had no attractions for her. Her heart was crushed and the one object which she sought came not.

Suddenly she arose from her seat and stepped upon the sidewalk beside a man about her age—who but for his swollen eyes and downcast look, was a fair specimen of manhood. They spoke not, but hurriedly walked away to their humble home.

This was the first sorrow that had crossed her path since she vowed to love, honor and obey!

She spent the night in weeping at her home—he in the guard house if he got sober enough to realize the true state of affairs.

He was not in the habit of drinking, much less to excess; yet on last night he did—to his own disgrace and the shame and sorrow of his wife. He is a good mechanic—and a week's wages, perhaps, went to pay costs of last night's spree.

This is no fiction, but a true story; which came under the observation of the writer, a hundred duplicates of which can be found, almost daily, in any city, where the bar room is protected by the national, State and city government.

Who can tell the sorrow of last night? Does the man who sold the liquor care, so he got his 25 cents? Does the Christian who prays "Lead us not into temptation," not feel his share of guilt—if he voted to license the saloon? At whose door is this sorrow laid, dear reader, yours or mine?

A STRANGE PHENOMENA.

About 1:30 p. m., yesterday a lady observed clouds forming in the north which attracted her attention as a good prospect for rain, and while looking she observed an object in the form of an arrow with a beautiful silvery appearance gracefully descending from the clouds. She called the attention of others to witness the phenomena which soon disappeared behind the trees. But as they still gazed there appeared a cloud of smoke indicating an explosion. From under the cloud in the same direction there ascended many bright, beautiful, silvery stars which seemed to pass in and out of the cloud with dazzling beauty.—Raleigh Visitor

SHUT FOREVER.

An exchange is responsible for the assertion that the young men who stand around the church doors on earth puffing cigarette smoke, watching the people come out, and smiling on the girls in an emetic sort of way, will some day hang around the gates of Heaven while the decent people go in, and the first thing they know the gate is shut forever, and they will have to get accommodations elsewhere

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 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.

The Roanoke News and the thrice a week, New York World, 4 papers a week, 208 papers a year—all for $2.00.

By Elevator.

IT SEEMED AS IF A MEETING WOULD BE QUITE IMPOSSIBLE.

A well dressed woman walked into the Crocker building yesterday afternoon and took an elevator. Her husband saw her from across the street and hurrying over took the next elevator. He went to the office where he knew his wife had business and found that she had stepped in and out again and went down in the next elevator.

In the meantime his wife had gone down, and the elevator dispatcher said:

"Your husband just went up in the elevator. I think he is looking for you."

The lady took the next elevator up. Just then her husband came down. He looked all around and then enquired of the elevator man:

"Have you seen my wife here?"

"Yes, she just went up this minute."

The man took the next elevator and he was no more than out of sight till his wife came down again.

"Your husband has just gone up again," said the elevator man.

"I guess he'll wait for me this time, so I'll go up." And up she went.

Down came her husband a second afterward.

"Did my wife come down again?" he inquired.

"Yes, and just went up again. She thought you would wait for her."

"Well, I'll wait here."

He waited about five minutes, and then, growing impatient, took an elevator up stairs. She had been waiting for him and came down again just as he disappeared.

"Well, I will wait for and catch him this time," said she.

After standing in the corridor several minutes she decided to go up stairs and find him. As she was whisked out of sight he stepped out of another elevator.

"Your wife has just gone up," said the elevator man.

The husband swore a little under his breath and started to leave the building. At the door he hesitated, changed his mind and took the next elevator up. Down came his wife at the same moment.

"He's just gone up again," was the elevator man's answer to her weary look of inquiry, "and he's mad as a hornet."

"Then I had better go right up and catch him," said she.

Up she went and down he came.

"Just went up," remarked the elevator man.

"I'm durned if I'm going up again," said he. "I'll wait right here," and he sat down on the stairs. Half an hour later he was still sitting there, and his wife, equally determined, was waiting for him up stairs.

"I hope they'll meet in heaven," remarked the elevator man.—San Francisco Post.

READY FOR HIM.

Some time ago an amorous young man sent a letter to a German lady and this postscript was added:

"That my darling may make no mistake, remember that I will wear a light pair of trousers and a dark, cutaway coat. In my right hand I will carry a small cane, and in my left a cigar.—Yours ever, Adolphe."

The father replied courteously, stating that his daughter had given him authority to represent her at the appointed place at the time agreed on. His postscript was as follows:

"Dot mine son may make no misdakes, I vill be dreshed in mine shirt sleeves; I vill vear in mine right hand a glub; in mine left hand I vill vear a six-shooter. You vill recognize me by de way I bats you on de head a goople twice mid de glub. Vait for me at de corner, as I have some ding important to inform you—Your frent, Heinrich Muller."—Ex.

A NEEDED TELEPHONE.

"My dear, darling, sweetest papa, you will have a telephone put in the house, won't you?"

"But why, my dear?"

"Oh, you see, papa, my Oscar is so dreadfully shy. Perhaps he would speak to you through a telephone!"

OF A KINGLY FAMILY.

Although we, as a nation,
No kingly power will own,
'Way down in old Kentucky,
There's a Bourbon on the throne

"Many of the citizens of Rainsville, Indiana are never without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house," says Jacob Brown, the leading merchant of the place. This Remedy has proven of so much value for colds and croup in children that few mothers who know its worth are willing to be without it.

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

Roanoke News and thrice a week New York World, 4 papers a week, 208 papers a year—all for $2.00.

Minister Matt Ransom.

RETURNS IN GOOD HEALTH AND SPIRITS—NEVER LOOKED SO WELL.

We clip the following from the Two Republics, a newspaper published in the City of Mexico:

"United States Minister Ransom returned yesterday. His health is greatly improved and he does not anticipate any bad effects from the climate of Mexico. He brings with him, he says, nothing but sentiments of good feeling from the people of the United States to their neighbors on this side of the Rio Grande. He thinks the understanding between the two countries was never better. The people of the United States, especially the business people of the country, are taking great interest in everything that concerns or appertains to Mexico.

The absolutely groundless report that the minister has used expressions in derogation of Mexican officials did not make the least impression on the American people. It was denied by thousands of persons who had heard from the minister nothing but commendation of the Mexican government, its officials, and its people. The report never had any respectable consideration, and died out immediately. It only tended to emphasize Mr Ransom's high and kindly judgment of the President, cabinet and the people of this country.

When asked respecting his recent selection by the governments of Mexico and Guatemala to act as arbiter in the settlement of the claims for damages, etc, arising from the violation of Mexican territory and destruction of public and private property by the agents of Guatemala, Gen. Ransom said he considered the appointment a high compliment; and it is evident that he will accept the delicate post although it entails much arduous work.

In regard to the question of the legality of his recent appointment as Minister to Mexico, General Ransom said that no person of intelligence has ever questioned it.

A number of friends of General Ransom were at the train to meet him on his arrival. He never looked better in his life than when he stepped from the platform. His soldiery bearing, his perfect physique, and bronzed coloring indicated his perfect health. One could easily see all that had given him the reputation of being the handsomest member of the Senate. When some one referred to his improved appearance, he said he weighed 200 pounds. His popularly is testified on all sides by the expressions of pleasure heard about his return."

THE GAME IS OFF.

"I have been looking for you all the evening," he said as he approached her in the conservatory; "I want you to be my partner—"

"This is so sudden!" she gasped.

"—at whist," he concluded, and now there is a coolness between them.

PREMONITION.

November is coming
With Thanksgiving cheer,
And the turkeys already
Are feeling right queer.

A MILD HINT.

He—"I don't want any woman to think I'm a fool."

She—"Aren't you a little late in stating your wishes?"

NO HOPE.

"How much will you take for that infernal accordion?" demanded the red faced citizen who had thrust his head out of the two story window.

"It wouldn't do any good to buy it, mister," answered the dejected musician on the sidewalk. "I've got six more of 'em at home."

And he went on playing the "Honey moon March."—Chicago Tribune.

ALWAYS AT HAND.

Husband (rummaging through a drawer)—"Well, it's very strange; I can never find anything."

Wife—"You can always find fault, it seems to me."

OFFERING HIS SERVICES.

Tramp—"Got any fruit, lady, that you want canned?"

Lady of the house—"Yes, I have, there's two bushels of peaches in the kitchen."

Tramp—"Well, if you'll let me eat about a peck of them, lady, you will have that much less work to do."

Every mother should know that croup can be prevented. The first symptom of true croup is hoarseness. This is followed by a peculiar rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given freely as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the cough has developed it will prevent the attack. 25 and 50 cents bottles.

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

Breaking A Mirror.

ITS SIGNIFICANCE TO THE GIRL WITH A SUPERSTITIOUS TURN.

"There!" said the girl who was getting ready to go out. "I've broken my hand mirror! What does that mean?"

"Seven years of sorrow," said her friend; "it also betokens that you will quarrel with your dearest friend."

"Charlie? That would be too dreadful!"

"Charlie? I thought you always counted me your dearest friend! So you have let the cat out of the bag. That pudding-headed Charlie Strong! Before I'd——"

"You needn't say anything more, Sue Garland, I hate you! And as for Charlie, you know you would have given your eyes to have caught him!"

"Pooh! I refused him half a dozen times before he ever looked at you. I wish you good afternoon and a better temper, my dear," and the friend slammed the door behind her.

There were several other girls left, and they one and all began to condole with the girl who had broken her hand mirror. But she was inconsolable.

"You see how it has acted already, and if there are to be seven years of it I shall just die, I know I shall! There, I've quarreled with Sue, the dearest girl in the world, and that's only the beginnig!"

"Let me see where it's broken," said one of her chums as she picked up the cause of the trouble.

"There's a fracture right through the length of the glass, but I don't know how it came there. I didn't drop it or strike it against anything. Seven years? Ain't it just awful?"

"Seven grandmothers!" exclaimed the other girl; "that isn't a fracture; it's nothing but a streak of moist air. Look. I can wipe it off with my handkerchief!"

"So it is. Oh, you dear thing, run right after Sue and bring her back. Tell her the glass wasn't broken, and we haven't quarreled after all! And the seven years are already over, and oh, ain't I just thankful!"

HER IDEAL.

"The man I marry," she declared,
When she was sweet sixteen,
"Must be young, handsome, tall and dark
A king—and I his queen!

"The man I marry," added she,
When two years more had passed,
"Must be one whose devotion fond
As long as life shall last."

"The man I marry," to her friends
She said at twenty-one,
"Must have a father vastly rich
And be an only son."

"The man I marry," to herself
She said, at twenty-nine,
"Must care for me and me alone,
And give his love for mine."

* * * *

"The man I marry," whispered she
At forty, raising toward
High Heaven her hands, "must be—
must be—
Well—any one, good Lord!"

GIVE SUNSHINE IN LIFE.

Many people will keep their pleasant thoughts, and kind words about a person until that person has passed beyond reach of hearing and cheer. Beautiful flowers will then be brought to surround the bier with their fragrance—a loving kindness, to be sure; tender and sympathetic. But how many people go through life with little or no bright, cheerful, encouraging words. He toils hard in lowly obscurity. He gives out his life freely and unstintedly for another. Far better to let him find the warm breath of your love now while his heart beats and throbs with hope; let him catch some of the perfume of those flowers while he is living; let him hear some kind thought you may think of him; and some encouraging word, which may nerve him to greater and nobler deeds before the pulse is still and the eyes closed forever. Sunshine in life is a great blessing. The clouds are heavy enough. When eternal rest comes, the dead have no need for earthly things.

ANXIOUS TO BEGIN.

"Will you think of me when I'm gone?" asked Mr. Limer, sentimentally, as the hands of the clock moved toward 12.

"Certainly," replied Miss Kittish. "How soon shall I have an opportunity to begin thinking?"

"I would rather trust that medicine than any doctor I know of," says Mrs. Hattie Mason, of Chilton, Carter county, Mo., in speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy.

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

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Pathetic Story.

AN OLD-TIME NEGRO MAN BURIES HIS WIFE AND DIES ON HER GRAVE.

Augusta Chronicle: A sad story comes from just across the river on Schulta's Hill. For many years there have lived together on the top of the hill an aged negro couple. They were negroes of the days before the war. Quiet, peaceful, law abiding citizens of South Carolina, who lived happily with each other. They had seen their old master and mistress laid away in the sod years and years ago. Since then trouble had come to them in many ways, but they still lived on, only waiting for their call, which sooner or later they knew would come. Old Uncle George and his wife, Sarah, were familiar figures to those who passed their little farm day by day.

On last Sunday the faithful wife passed away to her reward, and the funeral took place yesterday morning. Uncle George had himself been sick; but he got up from his bed that he might attend the funeral of his lifetime companion. The services were almost over, the mourners had chanted their dirge, and the grave diggers were slowly throwing the dirt back into the grave. All at once the little company saw Uncle George totter. Some one ran to his side, but it was too late. His eyes were closed in death—he had joined his wife.

THE TRICKS OF FATE.

I love a girl and love her madly
But feel forlorn,
For she at all times treats me badly,
Indeed with scorn.

Another she has set her cap for,
Alas! And see!—
The girl I do not care a rap for—
That girl loves me.

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

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

Write for samples and prices.

E. L. HAYWARD, PROPRIETOR.

POULTRY AND GARDEN FENCE

And make a special Horse, Cattle and Hog Proof Yard, Cemetery, and Grave Lot Fencing a Specialty We Pay the Freight. Catalogue Free.

E. L. SHELLABERGER, ATLANTA, GA.

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 35 years is at the head of my Repairing Department.

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

ADVERTISEMENTS.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.

MAGNETIC NERVINE is sold with written guarantee to restore Lost Manhood, Cures weakness, Nervous Debility and all the evils from early or later excesses, the results of overwork, worry, sickness, etc. Full strength, tone and development given to every organ or portion of the body. Improvement is noticeable from the first box. Thousands of letters of praise on file in our office. Can be carried in vest pocket. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price. One month's treatment in one box. Price $1.00, 6 boxes, $5.00, with Written Guarantee to refund money if not cured. Ask to see the Genuine. Circulars Free.

For sale by W. M. COOPER, Druggist, Weldon, N. C.

5 9-1y

PETERSBURG DIRECTORY.

PLUMMER & WHEELER,

PETERSBURG, VA.

Sell CIDER MILLS, PEACH and APPLE PEELERS, FLY TRAPS, FREEZERS, BLANCHARD'S PATENT CHURNS

—AT BOTTOM PRICES—

my 21 1y.

EDGAR CURRIER. T. R. UNDERHILL.

CURRIER & UNDERHILL,

BOSTON ONE PRICE

Clothing House,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers In

FINE CLOTHING,

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Etc.

Cor. Sycamore and Bank Sts., Petersburg, Va.

my 23 1y.

GEO. J. MORRISON. J. E. WHITEHORNE. JNO. S. NORTHINGTON.

GEO. J. MORRISON & CO.,

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

- DRY GOODS, -

NOTIONS.

Mattings, Rugs, Etc.

125 Sycamore st., PETERSBURG, VA.

Samples sent on application.

my 23 1y

W. E. ARMSTRONG & CO.

—Wholesale and retail—

DRUGGISTS,

225 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

All mail orders receive prompt personal attention. my 23 1y.

E. H. PRITCHETT & CO.,

PETERSBURG, VA.

Successors to Mitchell Co.'s

BOOK STORE.

STANDARD PATTERNS, FASHION SHEETS FREE.

Give us a call. my 23 1y

ALLIANCE EXCHANGE,

Sells on commission Tobacco, Wheat, Corn, Cotton, Peanuts, Hogs, Poultry, and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, and keep on hand General Merchandise. We will buy on order anything a farmer may need. Guanos a specialty. Let us hear from you. Hogsheads furnished on application. J. C SMITH, Agent, my 23 1y Petersburg, Va

GET THE BEST

When you are about to buy a Sewing Machine do not be deceived by alluring advertisements and be led to think you can get the best made, finest 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, you 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, fineness of finish, beauty in appearance, or has as many improvements as the

NEW HOME

It has Automatic Tension, Does not Feed, alike on both sides of needle (*patent*), reversible feed (*patented*), shuttle 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.

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.