

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. TERMS:—\$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. VOL. XXXI. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1896. NO. 9.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COULD HARDLY WALK

ON ACCOUNT OF
RHEUMATISM

P. H. FORD
—OF—
Quaichita City, La.,
After
TWO YEARS
Suffering
IS CURED
—BY—
THE USE OF
Ayer's Sarsaparilla

For fully two years, I suffered from rheumatism, and was frequently in such a condition that I could hardly walk. I spent some time in Hot Springs, Ark., and the treatment helped me for the time being; but soon the complaint returned and I was as badly afflicted as ever. Ayer's Sarsaparilla being recommended, I resolved to try it, and, after using six bottles, I was completely cured.—P. H. Ford, Quaichita City, La.

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AT THE WORLD'S FAIR
1893

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PORTRAIT ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER and dealer in
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MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50c.

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ENFIELD, N. C.

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WELDON, N. C.
For fine groceries, it will pay to call on J. L. Judkin, leader of them all, the finest goods in Weldon you will see at Judkin's Grocery.

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Practices in the counties of Halifax and Northampton and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Collections made in all parts of North Carolina. Office at Halifax, N. C., open every Monday.

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DR. W. J. WARD
Surgeon • Dentist •
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PRETTY LIPS ADDS TO A PRETTY FACE.

Lips to Be Perfection Must Be Healthy

We All Know the Woman from Whose Lips We Would Welcome a Kiss.

Pretty lips add so much to the pleasure with which we regard a pretty face that one often wonders why some women seem to neglect the care of theirs entirely. They never seem to mind if they are cracked, or dry, or swollen, whether they are attractive, or the very reverse.

We all know the woman from whose lips we would welcome a kiss, and we also, alas! know others from whom such a mark of favor would be the very last thing we desired to have bestowed upon us. Lips to be perfection must be soft and healthy looking, with a pretty red color in them. Deep red lips have something startling about them, only look well when seen on very young children.

Though very red lips do not follow us into old age, we can at least keep them fresh and attractive-looking all our lives. To do this great care must be taken to remain in perfect health, and also to attend to any little ailment of the lips as soon as it is noticed.

Too much sitting over the fire and too little outdoor exercise is fatal to the beauty of the lips.

Very pale-colored lips, of course, show that the possessor is much out of health, usually suffering from bloodlessness. Strong iron tonics should be taken, plenty of milk drunk, and outdoor exercise freely indulged in. The diet should be generous, and the rooms we live and sleep in should be most carefully ventilated by night as well as by day. As the health improves, the color will return to the lips.

Some foolish women have recourse to cosmetics. To persist such a foolish course is to eventually ruin both the softness and texture of the lips themselves.

The lips should also never be rubbed with strong soap, such as cold soap or vinegar, or lemon. Friction is also very bad for their well being. Lips may only be a pale pink, but if they are smooth and soft they will look attractive. Rouge is also very bad for the lips. Some women have a stupid way of biting the color into their lips. Not only does this unwise practice make the skin very sensitive, but it also thickens and swells the lips till they lose all charm.

The best way of keeping the lips smooth and in health is to see that they are always perfectly dry. If they are allowed to get moist, especially in frosty weather, they will crack and chaps and be most unsightly.

Wearers of veils must be very careful about this. On a damp, cold day the breath will naturally condense on the veil and the lips will constantly be getting moist. To prevent this the veil must be raised and the lips lightly dried with a soft cambric or silk handkerchief. People whose lips are very thick and coarse can try to reduce them in size by gently rubbing tanning into them. But, as a rule, thick lips are inherited, not a mere casual episode.

There are many harmless and healing salves that can be used on the lips. Dry lips want one kind of remedy, while very moist lips require quite another kind of treatment. A very nice ointment for the lips can be made of five parts of olive oil to one part of pure white wax, which must be heated over the fire in a porcelain lined pan. A few drops of tincture of benzoin can be added if wished.

She—They must have quarreled yesterday. He—What makes you think so? She—He's so attentive now.

THREE WAR STORIES.

A Surprised Private—One Bridge Couldn't Burn—Ready to Drink.

Jeff Sterrett was a Confederate soldier who served as a private, and who is one of the two or three privates who survived the war. He was somewhat sentimental and naturally fell in love with any good looking girl he might see. He fell in love with a young woman of Murfreesboro and slipped off to see her at every opportunity. One day his feelings so overwhelmed him that he suddenly found himself proposing marriage to her. "No," she replied, "her eyes filling, 'I can never marry you.'"

Sterrett was surprised.
"Why not?" he asked.
"Oh, my heart is gone. It's in the grave. It was buried when they buried Captain—five months ago."

That was too much for Sterrett. He at once became angry.
"Very well, miss," he said. "If you can love a dead captain better than a live private you can scratch for it."

General Cosby had a mania for burning down bridges. Whenever he heard there was a bridge in his neighborhood he promptly had it laid low. His continuous destruction of bridges several times got himself and his men in tight places, where a bridge would have come in mighty handy, and resulted in an uneasy feeling among his men.

He moved into Virginia in the neighborhood of the Natural Bridge and one day gave his men permission to inspect the great natural wonder. Two cavalrymen, one of a poetic turn and the other of a worldly, practical turn, happened to go there together.

"Isn't this the most stupendous, magnificent, grand view you ever saw?" exclaimed the poetic man grandiloquently.
"Gaze upon that landscape. See how beautiful are the works of nature." He continued in this strain several minutes and finally asked the other his opinion.
"I don't know much about its being stupendous, nor any of that sort of thing, but I'm d— glad that we've found one bridge that Cosby can't burn up."

In the regiment with General Duke was a soldier named Jack Skillman, who was a great hand at telling yarns. His yarns were about great acts which he said he did, but which he never performed, ignoring completely several astonishing deeds of bravery he really did, and which really were more remarkable than any alleged act he told about. The scene of one of his yarns was a strip along the bank of the Tennessee river lying between Chattanooga and Knoxville. At the point mentioned the river flowed in a deep canyon and appeared from above to be a thread winding about hundreds of feet below. It was a dizzy height.

"I was a goin' long here one day all by myself," said he, "an when I came to this pint I see a blamed Yankee by hisself a comin' toward me. I says to myself, says I, it ain't no use of our fightin here, where no one ain't lookin an where we'd like as not fall down the cliff."

"I told the Yankee we needn't fight. 'Yes, we will,' says he. I said so. 'Our fightin wouldn't decide the war,' says I, 'an we might as well be friends.' And I told him to come along an have a drink."

"The blamed Yankee kept on tellin me we was a goin to fight, an fore I knowed it he jumped on to me. Well, sah, how we did fight! We knocked each other down an wallowed an scratched an tore ourn, an I see more stars than you can think of. Oh, we did fight!"

"Pretty soon I saw we was a goin over to the edge of the precipice. In another minute I see we was lost. Over we went a whirling an a whirling, a fightin and a scratchin. We bumped into the rocks as we went down an knocked lots of 'em loose. I thought we was never goin to reach bottom. After what seemed two hours we struck, kerplunk! When we was knocked apart by the whirling, an I thought the Yankee would be dead. I raised up an looked. Just as I raised the Yankee raised too.

"'Heb,' says he, 'I believe I'll take that drink now.'"—Louisville Courier Journal.

EVOLUTION OF A PLANET.

Tracing the Growth of a World from its First Form of Vapor.

Clearer evidence shows that our earth was once "a lurid haze of night," and that for countless years afterward her globe was instinct with fiery heat, amid which no forms of life could be conceived to exist, after the manner of life known to us. In the sun, the ruler of the planetary system, we have an orb representing the earlier stage of the past history of earth, when it was a mass of glowing vapor. The glory of the sun and his fiery heat assure us, as with the clearest words, that he is in the infancy of his career as an orb in space. The spectroscopic reveals to us that many of the elements to be found on our earth exist in the sun form of glowing vapor. With regard to the mean density of the sun, we find that instead of being far more compressed than the earth, as we might expect from its enormous mass were it in the same condition, it has a mean density only one fourth of hers. All these features prove that the sun is in the first stage of the life, the glowing, vaporous stage, when the whole frame of a planet is instinct with fiery heat and aglow with intense lustre.

We will find the second stage of a world's growth in the giant planet Jupiter. At this period of its existence the earth was surrounded by deep masses of clouds the water was boiling on its surface, the whole air was red hot. The heat was so intense that the water could no more have rested on that surface than it can rest on a surface of red hot iron. Vast quantities of steam rushed upward, passing with terrific uproar into the upper air. The waters now forming the seas and oceans on our earth were then in the form of vapor. At this stage of its career the whole frame of the earth was enveloped by dense clouds. These clouds were in an atmosphere drenched with muriatic, sulphuric and other acids, which, together with boiling water, descended upon the earth in the form of intensely hot rain. After having been subjected to these forces the earth arrived at the present stage of existence, when it has become the abode of life. After having served as the home of mankind it will slowly lose its fertility, imperceptibly fade away, as man himself does, and finally arrive at the fourth period of a planet's life—the stage of planetary decrepitude, as shown in the planet Mars.

When we examine Mars, we cannot help noticing the comparative smallness of its water surface. The seas on Mars cover but one half of the planet's surface, while on our earth the proportion the water surface bears to the surface of land is 72 to 28. The conclusion seems to be that the older the planet the smaller the oceans. This view seems starting at first, but it has been confirmed by scientists such as Sterry Hunt, of America, Frankland, of England, Meunier, of France, Seemann, of Germany. According to their theory, the oceans of the planet, as it grows older, are withdrawn into cavities, while the atmosphere grows rarer and rarer, until life becomes impossible. Finally the planet becomes waterless and airless and arrives at the final stage of death. We have this period represented by the moon, and it shows how our earth will be when it has reached this stage, "going around the sun a mere graveyard, carrying the memories of a past life."

So we have to accept the evidence that death has to come upon the earth at some future time, however unpleasant the thought may be, and that after life has gone from our earth it may pass to the larger planets. Then, after millions of years, during which Jupiter and the other planets of the solar system may become the abode of life, a period may come when death will reign throughout the whole planetary system. Then life may pass to another solar system, and so, age after age, the worlds will live on, throughout eternity, "chaunting the glorious epic of creation, the poem of the universe." We may add a new meaning that would better agree with our ideas of an Almighty power. It is not with less reverence for the universe and for the power which works in and through it we must pursue our study of the heavens in the words of Tennyson: Let knowledge grow from more to more, Let more and more of revelation in us dwell, That mind and soul, according well, May make one music as before.

—Lecture by Miss Mary Proctor.

A JUDICIAL SERMON.

There was a Time when She was Not Drunk, and That was When She Bore You.

Seldom is a more pathetic scene presented in a court of justice than the one which centers about a little faded woman who was brought before a New York magistrate several days ago.

Bent with age and leaning upon a heavy stick, she entered the court room, followed by a stout, brutal looking man. In her wan face, which was half concealed by the bonnet which she had on, a story of a sad life was written—a life which had little in common with the world's joy and which answered to the definition of a living sorrow. The wrinkles on her forehead were partially the work of time, but they told of deeper furrows underneath the surface which grief had traced with its burning plowshare.

The man who followed her into the courtroom was her own son. As strange as it may seem, he had come for the purpose of preferring a charge against her. Having no better reason for this course than a fiendish desire to rid himself of the woman who had suffered a world of agony for his sake and who even then hungry for his love, he asked that she be held on the charge of drunkenness. "She's a nuisance," observed the man, "and is in the habit of getting drunk, and something must be done with her."

Turning to the brute and fixing his eyes upon him in a stern, penetrating gaze, the magistrate said: "Sir, there was a time when she was not drunk, and that was when she bore you. In dragging your poor mother into court you have not a spark of manhood in you. She is the best friend you have on earth and you should stick to her. I would be as mean a man as you are if I committed her to jail."

These noble words of the magistrate will strike a responsive chord in every heart that enshrines the love of a mother. After all, there is compensation in tears and perhaps the grief of this woman is designed as an object lesson for the youth of the land.

One of the last words of John Randolph, the great orator and statesman of Virginia, as he tossed upon his bed in a wild fever of delirium, was the name of his mother. His life itself was a tribute of respect to her, and from boyhood she had been his confidential friend. Men often misconstrued his motives and looked upon him as a bitter remorseless enemy of those who opposed him in the halls of Congress and who had more than once felt the sting of his satire, but his mother understood him and he could always find comfort at this unending source of consolation. On one occasion the great Virginia introduced to his mother a young lady who observed, with a touch of flattery, that she was glad to meet the mother who had borne such a son. To this remark Randolph replied that she ought rather to congratulate the son who could boast of such a mother.

No true man ever ignored the claims of the gentle creature who gave him birth. The greatest debt which the world owes today is to the noble women who have shaped its destiny and wrought its civilization not through any deeds which they themselves have performed but through the silent influences which they have exercised as mothers.

PREDICTS WOE.

Soon All the Planets will be on the Other Side of the Sun.

Lieut. C. A. L. Totten, U. S. A., whose interpretations of the Bible and prophecies have won him fame in the past, thinks that the end of the age is at hand, and that the St. Louis tornado, the political situation and other present conditions prove that he is right. In a statement of his views, which he has just issued, he says:

"It will not be denied that if a magnet revolves in a circular orbit about a central core that is in connection with a register, the register will indicate no variation during the revolution, while, if the revolution be eccentric, as, for instance, in an elliptical orbit, the register will inevitably indicate maxima and minima as the outward magnet draws near to and away from the central core. Now, the earth is just such a magnet, revolving about the sun, which is another, rotating about its own axis. Hence the notable points to the north, because of the thermo-electric action of the sun upon the whole magnet. As the earth's orbit is elliptical, it is a well known scientific fact that we have periods of maxima and minima in electrical phenomena, during both the diurnal motion and the yearly revolution, as well as a secular rise and fall.

"So with all the planets. When they are at their nearest to the sun, or in perihelion, we have a maximum, and the reverse obtains at their aphelia. When two or more planets are in coincident relation the cosmic resultant is increased.

"Let it not be noticed that we (human beings) are the denizens of our terrestrial magnet, its subjects, so to speak, and are bound to show forth the influence in our collective capacity. And not only we but the atmosphere and the sea, air, and the depths beneath, yes, and the physical currents in the human body and all that this implies must and will do respond to the varying influences of the solar system, as a whole, and as expressed at the solar centre, and then telegraphed outward to all of its elements.

"Now, I am advancing now new theory, but one founded on the works of no less authority than Noah Webster, whose disquisition upon storms, pestilence, their history and periodicity, was considered important enough by our ancestors to be published at Government expense about 100 years ago. He was followed by Dr. Knapp, of Chicago, who, in 1882, proposed the perihelion theory, and anticipated all that is now going on in the solar system. So also Benner, famous among all stock brokers, financiers, and grain merchants for his prophecies as to the cycles of trade, the rise and fall of prices, elaborated the idea from another standpoint, and a host of other specialists have treated it along the whole range of religion, politics, business, crime, insanity, life and mortality.

"Twice in the Christian era three of the greater planets exterior to the earth have been in coincident perihelion, in the sixth and sixteenth century. They were famous eras of plague, pestilence, and perturbation among men, and now for the first time in the history of man all of the planets, exterior as well as interior, superior as well as inferior, are approaching coincident period of ominous and I cannot but believe malefic influence. It will culminate at the very end of this century, and may extend well over into the next. At that time all of the planets will be in conjunction tugging together at the sun, while the earth upon the opposite side of the sun, will be subjected to their united action. I speak in general terms and upon promises that have been broadly published in standard journals. From the physical standpoint alone this condition of affairs cannot but result in widespread disaster, expressed in all the terms that nature knows, cyclones, earthquakes, tidal waves, etc., and among men, such an unbalancing of the normal condition as will try to their deepest foundations, the institutions upon which the false system of modern society lives and moves and has its being.

"Already we can hear the matter of the cosmic powers that are conspiring against us. I would have no difficulty of convincing a St. Louisian of this. I probably will be branded as a bald headed fool by some Eastern paper, whose locality is reserved for parallel disaster in due time.

"The world is in confusion and I cannot escape the firm conviction that it is to be worse confounded as the years roll on, and I also believe that man, who has wasted his resources and belied his mission, is responsible, both individually and as nationally collected, for his institution, and will be held responsible for their failure in the coming crisis.

"The probable result of having all the planets on the other side of the sun tugging away is thus stated by Lieut. Totten.

"I have never posed as a prophet, nor do I believe that the end of the world, or of the Nation, is at hand, but I do believe that they are to be tried to a limit and straightened out, and then the literal

WOMEN'S FACES

—like flowers. Jade and wither with time; the bloom of the rose is only known to the healthy woman's cheeks. The nervous strain caused by the ailments and pains peculiar to the female sex, and the labor and worry of rearing a family, can often be traced by the lines in the woman's face. Dull eyes, the pallor or wrinkled face and those "feelings of weakness" have their rise in the derangements and irregularities peculiar to women. The functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses of women, can be cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For the young girl just entering womanhood, for the mother and those about to become mothers, and later on, the change of life, the "Prescription" is just what they need; it aids nature in preparing the system for the change. It is a medicine prescribed for thirty years in the diseases of women. By Dr. K. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician in the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure the chronic inflammation of the lining membranes which cause such exhausting drains upon the system. It cures nervous prostration, sleeplessness, faintness, nervous debility and all disorders arising from derangement of the female organs and functions.

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BLOOD! BLOOD!! BLOOD!!!

To be healthy the blood must be kept pure as it is "the life of the flesh." If you know any one that has a cancerous sore, Syphilis, Scrofula, old sores, Boils, Pimples, or impure blood recommend to them Dr. David's Iodo Ferrated Sarsaparilla, the best blood medicine known. Sufferers with rheumatism will be cured if they will rub well with Dixie Nerve and Bone Linctament and take Dr. David's Sarsaparilla. It is the best alternative tonic known. It cures that "tired feeling" and makes you healthy and strong.

Friend—Do you always wait for inspiration before you write a poem? Author—No. I always need \$10.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

I love—I can't live without her.

Esopo—And after you are married you'll find that you can't live with her.—Town Topics.

PATERNAL ADVICE.

"Ben," said the old colored deacon to his son, "you done graduated now, en you's gwine out in de great en wicked world."

"Yes, sah."

"En you wants ter heed my advice?"

"Yes, sah."

"Well, dis is erbout all I got to say to you: Don't go into de poultry business when de moon is shinin', an always be sho' en keep in de front of de mule."

—40-FY YOURSELF

Against disease by keeping the liver in a healthy condition. Dr. David's Liver Pills will cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Indigestion, and all stomach, bowel and liver troubles. A single box of Dr. David's Liver Pills will cure the worst case of constipation known and stimulate the liver to healthy action. It cures sick headache, and prevents its return. Remember the kind, Dr. David's Liver Pills 25c. for 25 pills.

Owens & Minor Drug Co.,
Richmond, Va.

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EVOLUTION OF A PLANET.

Clearer evidence shows that our earth was once "a lurid haze of night," and that for countless years afterward her globe was instinct with fiery heat, amid which no forms of life could be conceived to exist, after the manner of life known to us. In the sun, the ruler of the planetary system, we have an orb representing the earlier stage of the past history of earth, when it was a mass of glowing vapor. The glory of the sun and his fiery heat assure us, as with the clearest words, that he is in the infancy of his career as an orb in space. The spectroscopic reveals to us that many of the elements to be found on our earth exist in the sun form of glowing vapor. With regard to the mean density of the sun, we find that instead of being far more compressed than the earth, as we might expect from its enormous mass were it in the same condition, it has a mean density only one fourth of hers. All these features prove that the sun is in the first stage of the life, the glowing, vaporous stage, when the whole frame of a planet is instinct with fiery heat and aglow with intense lustre.

We will find the second stage of a world's growth in the giant planet Jupiter. At this period of its existence the earth was surrounded by deep masses of clouds the water was boiling on its surface, the whole air was red hot. The heat was so intense that the water could no more have rested on that surface than it can rest on a surface of red hot iron. Vast quantities of steam rushed upward, passing with terrific uproar into the upper air. The waters now forming the seas and oceans on our earth were then in the form of vapor. At this stage of its career the whole frame of the earth was enveloped by dense clouds. These clouds were in an atmosphere drenched with muriatic, sulphuric and other acids, which, together with boiling water, descended upon the earth in the form of intensely hot rain. After having been subjected to these forces the earth arrived at the present stage of existence, when it has become the abode of life. After having served as the home of mankind it will slowly lose its fertility, imperceptibly fade away, as man himself does, and finally arrive at the fourth period of a planet's life—the stage of planetary decrepitude, as shown in the planet Mars.

When we examine Mars, we cannot help noticing the comparative smallness of its water surface. The seas on Mars cover but one half of the planet's surface, while on our earth the proportion the water surface bears to the surface of land is 72 to 28. The conclusion seems to be that the older the planet the smaller the oceans. This view seems starting at first, but it has been confirmed by scientists such as Sterry Hunt, of America, Frankland, of England, Meunier, of France, Seemann, of Germany. According to their theory, the oceans of the planet, as it grows older, are withdrawn into cavities, while the atmosphere grows rarer and rarer, until life becomes impossible. Finally the planet becomes waterless and airless and arrives at the final stage of death. We have this period represented by the moon, and it shows how our earth will be when it has reached this stage, "going around the sun a mere graveyard, carrying the memories of a past life."

So we have to accept the evidence that death has to come upon the earth at some future time, however unpleasant the thought may be, and that after life has gone from our earth it may pass to the larger planets. Then, after millions of years, during which Jupiter and the other planets of the solar system may become the abode of life, a period may come when death will reign throughout the whole planetary system. Then life may pass to another solar system, and so, age after age, the worlds will live on, throughout eternity, "chaunting the glorious epic of creation, the poem of the universe." We may add a new meaning that would better agree with our ideas of an Almighty power. It is not with less reverence for the universe and for the power which works in and through it we must pursue our study of the heavens in the words of Tennyson: Let knowledge grow from more to more, Let more and more of revelation in us dwell, That mind and soul, according well, May make one music as before.

—Lecture by Miss Mary Proctor.

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BLOOD! BLOOD!! BLOOD!!!

To be healthy the blood must be kept pure as it is "the life of the flesh." If you know any one that has a cancerous sore, Syphilis, Scrofula, old sores, Boils, Pimples, or impure blood recommend to them Dr. David's Iodo Ferrated Sarsaparilla, the best blood medicine known. Sufferers with rheumatism will be cured if they will rub well with Dixie Nerve and Bone Linctament and take Dr. David's Sarsaparilla. It is the best alternative tonic known. It cures that "tired feeling" and makes you healthy and strong.

Friend—Do you always wait for inspiration before you write a poem? Author—No. I always need \$10.

BEFORE AND AFTER.

I love—I can't live without her.

Esopo—And after you are married you'll find that you can't live with her.—Town Topics.

PATERNAL ADVICE.

"Ben," said the old colored deacon to his son, "you done graduated now, en you's gwine out in de great en wicked world."

"Yes, sah."

"En you wants ter heed my advice?"

"Yes, sah."

"Well, dis is erbout all I got to say to you: Don't go into de poultry business when de moon is shinin', an always be sho' en keep in de front of de mule."

—40-FY YOURSELF

Against disease by keeping the liver in a healthy condition. Dr. David's Liver Pills will cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Indigestion, and all stomach, bowel and liver troubles. A single box of Dr. David's Liver Pills will cure the worst case of constipation known and stimulate the liver to healthy action. It cures sick headache, and prevents its return. Remember the kind, Dr. David's Liver Pills 25c. for 25 pills.

Owens & Minor Drug Co.,
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