THE ROANOKE NEWS.

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

VOL. XXXII. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1898. NO. 52.

THINK OF IT!

There isn't a weak point anywhere about the

STIEFF PIANOS

They are a perfect example of Piano-building, and the prices are right.
STANDARD ORGANS, TUNING AND REPAIRING.
Pianos for Rent—Terms to Suit.
CHAS M STIEFF,
9 N. Liberty st., Baltimore.
Washington, 521 Eleventh st., N. W. Md.
Norfolk, Va., 416 Main street.
Charlotte, 2½ N. Tryon st.
oct 21 1y.

Old Jacob Grovers'

Selected and Private Stock Rye Whiskey, of the Purest Distillation, and is Recommended to all who use or Require a Stimulant of Reliable quality.

DAVENPORT MORRIS & CO.,
Sole agents for the Distiller,
Richmond, Va.
MR. W. D. SMITH, at Weldon, N. C. is the sole distributing agent at that point, for the above old and Celebrated Whiskey.
DAVENPORT MORRIS & CO.
mar 31 6m.

FOR SALE

—BY—

Swift Creek Dairy and Stock Farm

One hundred head of gilt edge breed registered Jersey Cows, Heifers and young bulls blended blood of the noted Stoke Pogis, St. Lambert, Commassis and other strains. Heifers $20.00 to $50.00; Bulls $15.00 to $30.00. Males kept only from my best cows. Remember the bull is half the herd so buy and breed up. Poland China swine always on hand. Write for what you want.
T. P. BRASWELL,
je 24 1y Battleboro, N. C.

—A—

Musical Wonder

Is the result of every PIANO Prof. W. H. Robinson, of Enfield, N. C., puts in order.

Repairing and Tuning a Specialty.

at prices to suit the times. Will visit any house upon request.

References—The business men of Enfield; H. S. Harrison, Medoc; C. A. Williams, Brinkleyville.

Watchmaking and Repairing is my local occupation. Correspondence solicited.
W. H ROBINSON, Jeweler.
3 17 6m Enfield, N. C.

J. L. JUDKINS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer In Fine—

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES.

Crockery, Glass Tin, and wooden and willowware. Also Pratt's Horse, Cow, Hog and Poultry Food, and Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Alexander's Liver and Kidney Tonic for purifying the blood. This tonic is warranted or money refunded.
J. L. JUDKINS,
No. 21 Washington Ave., Weldon, N. C.
dec 13 1y.

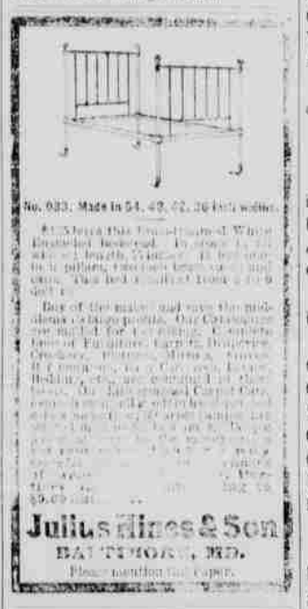
WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY and active gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in North Carolina. Monthly $85.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. R, Chicago.

Walking the Floor.

When a business man gets to the point where he cannot sleep at night, where he is so shattered of nerve that it is torture to even remain in his bed and he has to get up and pace the floor—it is time for that man to bring himself up with a round turn. If he does not, it means serious prostration and mental, if not physical, death.

For a man who gets into this condition there is a remedy that will brace him up, put him on his feet and make a man of him again. It is Dr. Pierce's Gold Medical Discovery. It goes to the bottom of things. It scatters out the first cause. When a man is in this condition you can put your finger on one of two spots and hit the first cause—the stomach or the liver or both. This great medicine acts directly on these spots. It promptly transforms a weak stomach into a healthy one. It facilitates the flow of digestive juices and makes digestion and assimilation perfect. It gives a man an appetite like a bear. It invigorates the liver. It fills the blood with the life giving elements of the food and makes it pure, rich, red and plentiful. The blood is the life current, and when it is filled with the elements that build new and healthy tissue it does not take long to make a man well and strong. It builds up muscle, flesh firm and strong and steady nerve fibers. It puts new life, vigor and vitality into every atom and organ of the body. It cures nervous exhaustion and prostration. Nothing "just as good" can be found at medicine stores.

"I had suffered about eleven years with a pain in the back of my head and back," writes Mr. Robert Hubbard, of Vernon, Lincoln Co., Ark. "I suffered for eleven years and spent a great deal of money for doctors and medicine, but did not get relief. Then I tried four bottles of the Golden Medical Discovery and improved greatly. I went on for more and now am glad to tell everyone that I am in good health."



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Box of the maker and save the middleman's large profits. Our Catalogue, sent free, shows Mirrors, Screens, Tables, Bedsteads, Chairs, Dressers, Cradles, Mattresses, Springs, Bedding, etc., and contains 140 illustrations. Sent free. Carpets, Curtains, Oil Cloths, etc., at wholesale prices. Ask your dealer for them. Catalogue free if you write us before buying elsewhere.

Julius Hines & Son
BALTIMORE, MD.
Please mention this paper.

PROF JAMES HARVEY,

is a SPECIALIST and AUTHORITY on all

Chronic Diseases,

All who are suffering with any BLOOD TROUBLE, would be wise to call on or address by mail. Consultation free and medicines compounded to suit each particular case. When writing to me please enclose stamp for reply.
PROF. JAS. HARVEY,
12½ Church St. (New No.)
je 17 1y. Norfolk, Va

W. T. PARKER,

—DEALER IN—

Heavy Groceries AND Fancy Farm Implements.

224 POUND SACKS OF SALT FOR $1.10 PER SACK

Correct prices and polite attention to all. aug 1 1y

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.
no 26 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.

To Kill Or Cure.

A MAUNTAIN DRUG STORE.

The Display's Will Be Alright When He Gets Home.

HE had come down out of the mountain to Denver with a couple of pack mules, and as he entered a wholesale drug store he explained to the proprietor:

"We want a drug store up at Jordon's Gulch, and I'm here to get the outfit. I've run a saloon, and I've run a grocery and a butcher shop, and I think I can catch on the drug business after a little. I shan't have to be as perickler over thar as you ar' here."

"Do you expect to fill any prescription?" was asked.

"Not a one. We've only got one doctor, and I'll let him put up his own stuff. You kin give me some p'inters in gineral as we go along. What d'ye think I need for stock?"

"Could you use any castor oil, do you think?"

"Yes; I'll take a bar'l. I've heard a heap o' talk about caster ile fur a month back. I'm posted on caster ile, and shan't fear to handle the stuff.

"Any call for hair dye over there?"

"Haven't heard of any, but I might try a dozen bottles. It it don't go off purty easy as hair dye, I'll wash the labels off and recommend it for rheumatic liniment. Anything I say goes at the Gulch. Wouldn't do any harm, I 'spose if some of the critters like ole Jim Lee took it fur fever an' ager?"

"You ought to have some sulphur," continued the druggist.

"What's it fur?"

"Good for the blood."

"Then I'll take about ten pounds. If it don't go off, I'll mix it up with the hair dye and make sunthin' to cure indigestion and take the kinks out of the jints. Got any copperas?"

"Yes, but what use can you make of it?"

"Never you mind, but put me up about ten pounds. I've got it down as one of the things I want, and if it's a slow sale I'll mix it with the caster ile and make a tonic or something or other of it. Anything will go with our boys at the Gulch. Let's see! I orter hev some camphor, hadn't I?"

"Of course."

"Then put me up five pounds. It'll be good to scent up the copperas and make it go. Don't you think that camphor and sulph'r and caster ile mixed up together might cure consumpshun?"

"I should hardly think so."

"Well, I kin recommend it, and won't hurt if it don't cure. The boys over at the Gulch ar allus anxus to try sunthin' new, and I'm goin' to help 'em out all I kin. Let's see? They was tellin' me to be sure and not forgit hartshorn. Gimme half a gallon of it and a lot of small bottles. If the boys don't want to snuff it, I'll mix it up with sunthin' else and sell it to cure catarrh."

"Anything else?" asked the druggist.

"Let's see? I've got caster ile, hair-dye sulphur, copperas, camphor and hartshorn. I reckon that's about all I want."

"You won't make a very big display with those goods," observed the druggist.

"Oh, the display will be all right," smilingly recurred the man from Jordan's Gulch. "I'll hev the post-office on the side, a saloon on the other, the drug store in back, and by the time I git home with the twenty coffins I shall order today the boys will hev a shed built to store 'em in and a circus won't be nowhere. It's all right—all right, though I may come in again before I set out and order more sulphur and copperas to help out the display."

Rheumatism Cured.

Mr. Cuyler is one of the leading merchants of this village and one of the most prominent men in this vicinity.—W. G. Poippin, Ellicott Creek Herald.

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield, Druggists.

Mrs. Wayuppe—"I distinctly told that reporter at the ball not to mention my costume. I told him I was clothed in my right mind, and that was enough for the public to know." Mr. Wayuppe—"Well?" Mrs. Wayuppe—"His report says 'Mrs. Wayuppe was clad in light and flossy material.'"

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 divorce joke, like the poor marksman, makes a good many misses.

CASTORIA.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Uncle Moses' Prayer.

ONLY ONE OBJECTION.

He Prayed Eloquently, but Gestured a Little Too Freely.

UNCLE MOSE came down from the country to visit his son, who worked in the livery stable. Uncle Mose was a deacon in a little country church and was noted for his long, fervent prayers, but when his son Ike took him to the colored church in the city and when he heard the organ, gazed upon the well dressed darkies he felt as if the Lord was a long ways off. Uncle Mose had met the parson before, and what was his surprise when that parson said during services, "We'll all join in pra'r with Brother Mose Smith." Uncle Mose went down on his knees and threw his deep voice and soul in a prayer which shook the rafters. As he came to the close his old white head was shaking and his voice was bringing each saint and sinner to the shouting point:

"O Lawd, we know dat we is weak in dy sight an hab been follerin after things which sabor uv de debil, but, O Lawd, we know dat dow in dy richness of mercy gwine taw swipe hit offen de big book an say, 'Yo' count is squab.' Huccome we hain' been doin right durin de las' month, ner de las' week, ner de las' day, but, O Lawd, please swipe hit offen de big book—yeah, swipe hit off. When de pale hoss an de white rider cum ridin down from de valley uv de shadder uv death, de pale rider gwine swing his lef' laig outen de stirrup, jerk us behin him an b'ar us 'way to de blazin sun, an when we put our foot upon de san's uv de sho' fotch de boat up close to de bank, an ez we git in de seat den waf' us an row us away to de glory lan. Amen."

"How did dat pra'r go, Ike?" said he as he went home.

"Pap, dar wern't but one jection, 'specially your gestures. When you talked 'bout de pale rider swingin his lef laig outen de stirrup, you kicked Sister Brown right in de side."—Louisville Dispatch.

BRIGHT BABIES.

A little south side girl was standing at the window as a drayload of hides was passing by. Running into the next room she exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, there goes a whole pile of cows' overcoats."

Little 4-year-old Gracie had been sitting very quiet for some time, seemingly lost in thought. "What are you thinking about dear?" asked her mother. "Oh," she replied, "I was just wandering where the todays go when they get to be yesterdays."

Tommy, aged 3, was playing out on the lawn one evening to see a shooting star for the first time, he ran into the house exclaiming: "Mamma, mamma, come here, quick; God jes' let one of his stars fall!"

An observing girl of 5 was visiting one of her playmates who owned an organette, and she was very much taken with it. On her return home she described it to her mother as a machine in which they poked porus plasters and ground them up into music.

Little Willie disliked to attend school, so one morning he thought he would play off sick. What is the matter with you, Willie?" asked his mother. Not knowing a whole vocabulary of ailments to select from, on the spur of the moment he replied: "Why, my teeth itch."

A bright little fellow of five who had been engaged in a combat with another boy was reproved by his mother, who told him he ought to have waited until the other boy commenced it. "Well," replied the youthful hero, "if I'd waited for him to begin it there wouldn't have been no fight."

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting, incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield, Druggists.

A SORT OF DENTIST.

Tramp—I called ter see, lady, if I could do sum work for ye.

Kind Lady—What can you do?

Tramp—I'm a sort of dentist, mum; I want ter advertise; so I'll put a set of teeth into good pie for nothin.'—From London Tid-Bits.

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 at W. M. Cohen's Drug Store.

Old Friends.

MISSOURIANS MEET IN AFRICA.

One Was Capt. Sebree and the Other a Negro Murderer Returned to Barbarism.

Here is a good Missouri story, which possesses not only the merit of being absolutely true, but the additional one of never having appeared in print. Its authenticity is vouched for by one of the most accurately informed and widely known public men in the State.

An elder brother of Frank P. Sebree of Kansas City is Capt. Uriel Sebree, a distinguished officer of the United States Navy. The Sebree boys are the sons of the late Judge John Sebree, who in his day was one of the prominent citizens of old Howard county—"the mother of Missouri statesmen." Back in the early seventies Capt. Sebree, then a Lieutenant was coasting with his vessel along western Africa and cast anchor one day at a small village for the purpose of taking on a supply of fresh water and vegetables. He soon observed among the natives, who were engaged in bringing the supplies on board, a negro who spoke the English language very plainly, although he wore the garb and had the appearance of a native. Lieutenant Sebree walked up to him on the deck and said: "I notice you speak the English language, where did you learn it?"

"In the United States, sir. I was born in that country."

"Born in the United States—what State?"

"Missouri, sir."

Sebree had become thoroughly interested.

"What county in Missouri did you come from?" he asked.

"From Howard county, sir. I was there, near a town called Fayette," was the reply.

"When did you leave there?"

"In 1860, sir."

Light began to dawn upon the Lieutenant. He looked at the negro closely and, although many years had passed, he recognized in the apparently wild barbarian of Africa, the breech-clouted savage, a boy he had known in his childhood. In 1860 an atrocious murder had been perpetrated in Howard county—a murder such as was sometimes, though not often, committed in the South before the war—a negro killed his master in cold blood. Search was at once begun for the assassin and every effort made to apprehend him, but he escaped to Canada, and, the war, beginning shortly thereafter, all trace of him became lost. It all came back to Sebree like a revelation. Here, then, was the murderer, after all the long years. He was fully recognized by the Lieutenant, who decided, however, not to allude to the crime, but again his questions.

"So you lived near Fayette. Did you know Judge Sebree, who lived there?"

It was now the negro's turn to be surprised. "F'o' God, man, who is you, anyhow?"

"I am the little boy that you used to play with—Uriel Sebree—don't you remember me, Sam?"

They sat down on the deck of the ship—the polished and gentlemanly officer of the United States Navy and the wild and almost naked savage—and talked over the days of their boyhood in far away Missouri. No allusion was made by either to the tragedy that had caused one to leave his native land and become a barbarian. Old friends were spoken of and the negro made many inquiries about those he had known in his young days. At last, as the sun went down, they parted, the negro going ashore to his hut. He told Lieut. Sebree that he would return the next day and bring with him some presents that he would like to have taken to some of his old friends in Howard county, but he didn't come back, and that was the last of him. He evidently had become suspicious and feared being kidnapped and carried back to America to be tried for his crime.—Jefferson County Tribune.

"A word to the wise is sufficient" and a word from the wise should be sufficient, but you ask, who are the wise? Those who know. The oft repeated experience of trustworthy persons may be taken for knowledge. Mr. W. M. Terry says Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other in the drug business at Elkton, Ky., for twelve years; has sold hundreds of bottles of this remedy and nearly all other cough medicines manufactured, which shows conclusively that Chamberlain's is the most satisfactory to the people, and is the best.

For sale by W. M. Cohen, Weldon, J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield, Druggists.

BIBLICAL CONFIRMATION.

Parson—What do you gather from the lesson of the five wise and the five foolish virgins?

Student—That at least one-half the women are foolish.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CASTORIA.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Both Satisfied.

ELOPEMENT ENDED QUEERLY.

A Kentucky Maiden Acquired A Step-Father Instead of A Husband.

IN the White Oak neighborhood, near Greenup, Ky., lived a comely widow, Mrs. Martha Berry, aged about 40, and her pretty daughter, Matilda, who has just entered her eighteenth year. In the same neighborhood lived Johnson Whitley, a prosperous farmer of 30, and a widower. Whitley had been paying attention to Mrs. Berry's daughter for the last six months, and it was generally supposed throughout the neighborhood that they would be married soon. The mother, however, would not give her consent to the match, but she did not object to the young widower's calls. He plead with the widow for the hand of her daughter all to no purpose, and the young people decided on an elopement.

As the arrangements were made for the clandestine leave-taking, but the watchful mother discovered what was on foot, and on Friday night, the time set for the elopement, she went to her daughter's room shortly after dark and bound the girl hand and foot. She also tied a gag in her mouth and took her to her own room and tied her to the bed. She then returned to the daughter's room and when Whitley came to steal away his lady love the widow answered the summons, and without speaking a word joined the young man in the yard. He assisted her into his buggy and drove with her to Grayson, the county seat of Carter county, where he had arranged with Judge Morris to perform the ceremony.

Whitley was struck by the silence of his companion, but as she leaned confidingly on his arm and appeared to be sobbing all the time, he could do nothing more than caress her now and then and cheer her up by telling her that her mother would forgive her. He had no idea that he was carrying off the mother instead of the daughter, and it was not until after the ceremony was performed on the judge's front porch and they had repaired to a hotel that the deception was discovered by Whitley. He was dumfounded, but realizing that he was the husband of his sweetheart's mother he concluded to make the best of what appeared to be a bad bargain. To a neighbor he said that although he thought we was dead in love with Matilda he always did think a great deal of her handsome mother.

Matilda was discovered bound in her mother's room by a neighbor the next morning, and when she learned of the trick her mother had played her she took the matter philosophically, and said that while she thought she loved Mr. Whitley she is now satisfied that she did not. She promises to be a dutiful daughter to him.—Louisville Courier Journal.

Don't Neglect Your Liver.

Liver troubles quickly result in serious complications, and the man who neglects his liver has little regard for health. A bottle of Browns' Iron Bitters taken now and then will keep the liver in perfect order. If the disease has developed, Browns' Iron Bitters will cure it permanently. Strength and vitality will always follow its use. Browns' Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

"LOOK INDIAN," FOR IT.

When you drop a small object on the floor "look Indian" and you are sure to find it. Here is the modus operandi:

Somebody dropped a stick pin in the hall the other day and had hard work to find it. She hunted high and low, and on her hands and knees, and with a candle specially procured for the purpose, but it was no use. The pin was very tiny and unperceivable, its value being that of association rather than size and brilliancy. Then somebody after a final shake of the rugs, was just about to give it up forever, when one of the children chanced to come along. "Why don't you look 'Indian' for it?" he asked. Before the somebody realized what was meant down dropped the youngster on the floor, his head and his whole body lying sidewise and just as close to the dead level as possible. In this position his eyes roved rapidly over the floor. "I have it!" he shouted presently, and sure enough, right in the middle of the floor, in so plain a place that it had escaped notice, was the missing strickpin. The youngster then explained that "looking Indian" meant putting the head to the ground in order to catch sight of the smallest object between one's self and the horizon. "They do it on the plains all the time," he said. "That's why they can always tell who's coming. But it works in houses just as well as on the plains. Why, we never lose anything in the nursery nowadays, we just 'look Indian' and find it right off."—Philadelphia Ledger.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

The average fish story is a romance of real life.

The U. S. Army.

ADVANTAGES OF A SOLDIER'S LIFE.

Not Particularly Gay, Perhaps, But Profitable In More Ways Than One.

"IT would be a good thing," said an army officer, "if parents more generally knew that their sons might go further and fare much worse than in the United States Army. Could they know fully, as we know, the benefits of the service to young men, they would approve of their sons enlisting rather than object to it.

"The general opinion that people have of life in the army is erroneous in the extreme. The army is not a rough place nor is the service, except on the far frontier and in the winter, a rough service. Young men, even those who have acquired vicious habits in civil life, come out of the army after five years of service better men, unless they are utterly incorrigible and bent on a life of evil. The service and the discipline develop all the good qualities of the man. He knows that disobedience of orders or violation of any of the unwritten laws which should govern society meets with prompt and merited punishment, and that makes him suppress and govern what may be vicious in him. This discipline gives him a manly courage, an assurance he might not otherwise possess, a better respect for law and order, and he learns to obey without questioning, which is unfortunately, something young men do not learn in civil life.

"There is another thing to be considered about service in the army, and that is the habits of economy and prudence that are generally acquired. True, the pay is not large—$13 a month, but in addition, to this the men have a home, food, abundant clothing, medical attendance, and in fact everything necessary to a comfortable existence. They do not have the luxuries, to be sure, but such as they may require or desire, for that matter, are obtainable from the Commissary or Quartermaster at just what those things cost the Government to purchase at wholesale. The men are paid once in two months, and if they are provident and not extravagant, the greater part of their wages may be saved, and if the soldier so desires, the money can be deposited with the Government. When the amount of these deposits reaches $50, interest at the rate of 4 per cent. begins to accumulate. This money once deposited, cannot be touched until the soldier's time is out and he gets his discharge, when he hands in his deposit book and receives the amount due him.

"During the third year of service the Government allows the soldier $1 a month extra; during the fourth year $2, and during the fifth year $3. This accumulation, $72, is paid the soldier when he receives his discharge. He may also save during his five-year as much as $200 on the single item of clothing if he is careful of his uniforms. All of these methods of saving allow him to accumulate a sung little capital to start him in life with when he leaves the army, if he cares to leave. Moreover, wherever he may be at the time of his discharge he receives his transportation to the place of his enlistment at the rate of a day's pay for every twenty miles of distance, and an additional allowance of 30 cents a day for rations. Thus, should he happen to be in Montana at the time of his discharge, and be entitled to transportation to New York, he would receive $150, or $75 more than the actual cost of the transportation, or entire profit of $150 if he chose to remain in Montana. Very many soldies who have served their time on the frontier have settled down there and become prosperous and influential citizens, and the frontier has many prosperous farmers today who became such from the savings of a term of army service, that enabled them to take up claims and make happy homes.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

HIS ONLY CHANCE.

Mrs. Henpeck—What makes you talk so much in your sleep, Joseph?

Henpeck—Great Scot, Maria! It's the only chance I ever get.—Pearson's Weekly.

THE DREADED

CONSUMPTION

T. A. Slocum, M. C., the Great Chemist and Scientic, Will Send Free, to the Afflicted, Three Bottles of Newly Discovered Remedies to Cure Consumption and all Lung Troubles.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy to the afflicted, than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 183 Pearl street, New York City.

Confident that he has discovered an absolute cure for consumption and pulmonary complaints, and to make its great merits known, he will send, free, three bottles of medicine, to any reader of the Roanoke News who is suffering from chest, bronchial, throat and lung troubles or consumption.

Already this "new scientific course of medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases.

The doctor considers it his religious duty—a duty which he owes to humanity—to donate his infallible cure.

Offered freely, is enough to commend it, and more so is the perfect confidence of the great chemist making the proposition. He has proved the dreaded consumption to be a curable disease beyond any doubt.

There will be no mistake in sending—the mistake will be in overlooking the generous invitation. He has on file in his American and European laboratories testimonials of experience from those cured, in all parts of the world.

Don't delay until it is too late. Address T. A. Slocum, M. C., 98 Pine street, New York, and when writing the Doctor, please give express and postoffice address and mention reading this article in the Roanoke News.

W. W. KAY,

—Dealer In—

Liquors, Wines,

CROCERIES AND CIGARS.

Why not call on W. W. Kay, as he is open both night and day. Keep the following brands of well known whiskies:

"Old Oscar Pepper,"
Gump's G. P. R. Rye,
Stamp Straight,"
"Gordon Baltimore Rye"
and other brands.

I sell Garrett & Co.'s pure Chockoyotte wines.

I keep the best of every thing in my line. Polite attention to all at Kay's, west side R. R. Shed.
my 2 1y.

Monuments and Tombstones.

DESIGNS SENT FREE.

In writing give some limit as to price and state age of deceased.

LARGEST STOCK in the South to select from.

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