THE ROANOKE NEWS.

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To see and hear the delightful instruments known as the——

STIEFF PIANOS

Illustrate exemplify the latest phase of Piano-forte construction. An examination of the Stieff Piano and its comparison with others will soon convince you of the superiority of this instrument. Catalogue for the asking. SECOND HAND INSTRUMENTS. Tuning Promptly attended to.

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Wrapping Paper, Twine, Flasks, Corks, Demijohns, and House Furnishing Goods.

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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.

R. W. D. SMITH, at Weldon, N. C is the sole distributing agent at that point, for the above old and Celebrated Whiskey.

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KEEP YOUR BICYCLE WHEELS TRUE.

This little Wrench, which fits all size spokes, sent with a little book giving full instructions how to put in new spokes and keep your own wheel true, on receipt of 25 Cts. E. E. TAGGART, 1011 West Ave., Buffalo, N.Y. Also applied for, use of Wrench, 1¼ in. diameter. Nickle plated. Mention this paper.

THE BEST WATCH CHAIN ON EARTH

For $1.00 Made while you wait at the wire Jewelry stand,

354 MAIN ST., NORFOLK VA.

Mail orders receive prompt attention. All goods warranted.

J. W. DENNIS,
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aug 4 1y.

PROF JAMES HARVEY,

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.

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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

A Beautiful Sight.

AURORA ON THE YUKON.

THE PLAY OF NORTHERN LIGHTS ON SNOW BANKS AND FROZEN RIVERS.

During the winter months the aurora on the Yukon is very brilliant and intensely beautiful. It commences early in the fall and lasts, with more or less brilliancy, throughout the long arctic winter. It generally commences upon the setting of the sun, although in midwinter it has sometimes been so bright that it was visible at noon, while the sun was shining brightly. The rays of the light first shoot forth with a quick, quivering motion and are then gathered and form a great arch of fire, spanning the heavens. It glows for an instant like a girdle of burnished gold; then, unfolding great curtains of light drop forth.

These royal mantles of bright orange, green, pink, rose, yellow and crimson are suspended and waved between heaven and earth as with an invisible hand. The rapid gyrations and scintillations of light and blending colors are intensely and superbly bewildering.

The whole phenomena of waving wreaths, flickering flames, rays, curtains, fringes, bands and flashing colors, the strange confusion of light and motion, now high in the heavens, then dropping like curtains of gold and silver lace, sparkling with a wealth of rubies, sapphires, emeralds and diamonds, penetrating dark gulches and darting through somber green forests, lighting the whole landscape as with a thousand electric lamps, from a picture of which words can convey but a very poor idea. This unwarning light, as it flashes along the frozen rivers, the great backs of snow and reveals the huge mountains of glistening ice and black lines of fir, indeed is of the purest arctic cast and causes one to button his coat closer over his chest, and, with a shiver, he is glad to seek a light of less brilliancy, but one of life giving warmth.

At the breaking up of the winter the hours of sunshine are rapidly increasing and continue so until midsummer, when the sun beams forth 22 hours out of 24, while on the high mountain peaks it is for a period of several days in June not entirely out of sight during the 24 hours. During the months of July and August the weather becomes very warm and even hot, and miners are glad to seek a shady retreat in which to do their labor. After this period the hours of sunshine gradually decrease until, during the shortest days, the sun shines but four hours out of the 24. But at this period the aurora is very intense and helps very materially in driving darkness from that dreary land. The thermometer goes down to 70 degrees below zero in winter, but the atmosphere is very dry, and consequently the cold is not so perceptible as one would imagine.—Alaskan News.

HOW TO TREAT A MOTHER.

"You young scoundrel," said the father, seizing his disobedient son by the hair, "I'll show you how you ought to treat your mother."

And he gave him several bangs on the ears, and then shook him till his hair began to fall out.—Chicago Journal.

ROUNDED IT SAFELY.

Mrs. Gwilliams—I heard you tell Mr. Flint to come around at lunch time down town to-morrow and you would have a hot-scotch. What is a hot-scotch, dear?

Mr. Gwilliams—Cooked oatmeal, my dear.—Chicago Tribune.

The wolf of starvation howls at the doors of thousands of men who are well to do and surrounded by plenty. Ill-health, in the majority of cases, is starvation, pure and simple. It means that body, brain, nerve, bone and sinew are improperly or insufficiently nourished. Improper, insufficient nourishment is starvation.

When a man's head aches it is because the tissues of the brain do not receive sufficient nourishment from the blood, or receive impure and unhealthy nourishment. When a man gets nervous and sleepless, it means that the blood is not properly nourishing the nerves. When his skin breaks out with blotches and pimples and eruptions, it means that the skin is being fed upon the impurities of the blood. Almost every known disease is primarily due to improper nourishment through the blood, which is the life-stream. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the greatest of all blood-makers and purifiers. It gives edge to the appetite, corrects all disorders of the digestion, makes the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food perfect, invigorates the liver, promotes secretion and excretion, and vitalizes the whole body. It makes firm, muscular flesh, but does not make corpulent people more corpulent. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and kindred affections, which, if neglected, lead up to consumption. It is the best of all nerve tonics and restoratives. Kept by all medicine dealers.

"I was taken ill in February, 1892, with headache and pain in my back," writes H. Gaddis, Esq., of 121 South J Street, Tacoma, Wash. "I called in a doctor and he came three times. He said I was bilious but I kept getting worse; I took a cough so that I could not sleep, only by being propped up in bed. My lungs hurt me, and I got so poor that I was just skin and bone. I thought I was going to die. I used two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it made me sound and well. It saved my life."

No remedy relieves constipation so quickly and effectively as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They never gripe.

Pretty Lizzie Ray.

THE MOUNTAIN SCHOOLMASTER.

IT WAS MUCH EASIER FOR HIM TO LEARN THAN TO TEACH.

Washington Star.

Riding down the right bank of the Cumberland River one afternoon of a bright November day I noticed a log school house about a hundred yards from the road. It appeared to be "recess" time, for a lot of children were playing around the open, and on a fence at one side of the building sat what I fancied was the schoolmaster. Having had a brief experience teaching the young idea how to shoot, I thought it would be rather pleasant to talk for a passing moment with the teacher, and so I turned my horse in his direction and rode up to him. I saw as I approached that while he was of the very mountains, he was of the better class, and when I greeted him he met me pleasantly and asked me to alight. However, I sat on my horse, as he sat on the fence, and chatted with him on the outlook of education and the public school system in the mountains, and his verdancy, candor and uneducated simplicity were delightfully refreshing.

"I presume you have not had experience e'sewhere as a teacher, have you?" I inquired, with an idea of getting some personal data.

"Oh no," he replied. "This is my start, and I ain't been long at this."

"Do you like it? Much depends you know on a teacher's ultimate success whether he works for love or money."

"The money is necessary, I reckon, but I'd most as soon teach school as eat."

"Which would you rather teach, boys or girls?"

"Boys for something, and girls for others."

"Which do you find easier to teach?"

His face became a study, which, when a pretty mountain girl of sixteen came out of the schoolhouse and asked him a question in arithmetic, became a study in blush color.

"Not girls, mister," he said, slipping down off the fence and drawing so near to me that he rested his hand on my horse's withers, and there was a strange intensity in his tone. "I've been tryin' ever since that one looked into my face the first day and told me that her name was Lizzie Ray to teach her that she ought to think as much of me as I do of her; but I sint been able to git her past her A, B, C's, and I reckon I ain't a ever goin' to. It was easy enough for me to learn, and why can't she do it?"

The question was too hard for me, and as I looked into the tense and strained face of the young school-master I thought if he could only learn how not to learn some things so easily, how much more easily he would pass his days untill the evening of life brought its quiet to him.

DON'T.

Don't try to climb over a barbed wire fence on crutches.

Don't think an indulgent husband always goes home full.

Don't linger at the bottom of the ladder. Either go up or down.

Don't insure your life and then proceed to work yourself to death.

Don't expect a coat of paint to cover a woman's age successfully.

Don't think a woman always achieves greatness when she gets a husband.

Don't think a man dwells next to the roof merely for the sake of the view.

Don't expect a girl to furnish proofs of her statement to the effect that she can't sing.

Don't lock the stable door after the horse is stolen. Possibly the thief may repent and bring it back.

Don't imagine that long hair will give the strength of Sampson, unless like Sampson, you have a head for it to grow on.

A FORTUNE IN MANNERS.

"His manner is worth $100,000 to him." That is what one of the chief men of the Nation lately said about a boy. "It would not be worth so much to one who meant to be a farmer, or who had no opportunities; but to a young college student with ambition, it is worth at least a hundred thousand."

The boy was a distant relative of the man, and had been brought up by careful parents in a far off city. Among other things he was taught to be friendly, and to think of other persons before himself. Therefore he soon acquired a cheery, helpful and affable manner that won for him an entrance into the esteem and confidence of all who knew him. His attractive address, and quiet consideration made friends for him on every hand. A score of small courtesies every day unconsciously called attention to his value.

That is why the shrewd man of the world ventured the foregoing opinion.

Hunting In Cuba.

THE ISLAND IS AN IDEAL PLACE FOR THE SPORTSMAN.

ALL SORTS OF GAME IN ABUNDANCE—OVER SIX HUNDRED SPECIES OF FISH IN THE WATERS.

Cuba is a paradise for the sportsman, wild game and fish of all kinds being abundant.

Parties of gentleman on horseback, with their pack of hounds, hunt the fleet-footed deer. It is a common thing for a small party to kill eight or ten deer in a day.

The wild boar is plentiful, and sometimes, if cornered, dangerous, especially the old master of the herd, called "un solitario," which will tear a dog to pieces or make a green hunter climb a tree, but a Cuban easily kills him with a machete. The island boar sometimes weighs 200 or 300 pounds, and has huge tusks, often five or six inches in length. The meat of the female is much relished by the natives. Wild dogs and cats, wild cattle, horses and jackasses abound. But the jutia, peculiar only to Cuba, which looks like a cross between a squirrel with a rat's tail and a rabit, and which lives in the trees and feeds on nuts and leaves, is the great delight of the Cuban.

Fowles are in great numbers. Wild guinea hens and turkeys are found in flocks of from twenty-five to 100. The whistle of the quail and the flutter of the pheasant and perdiz are heard on all sides in the rural and mountain regions. Ducks in abundance come over from Florida in the winter and return with the spring. Wild pigeons, with their white tops and bodies of blue, larger somewhat than the domestic bird, offer, in hunting, the greatest sport to gentlemen who will be restrained within reason. In the early mornings the pigeons generally go to feed on the mangle berries when ripe, and which grow by the sea or near some swampy place. A party of three persons have been known to kill 1,500 of the pigeons within a few hours. Robiches, tojosas and guyuaros are found in the thick woods.

Mocking and blue birds, orioles, turpials, negritos, parrots and a thousand kinds of songsters and birds of brilliant plumage flit from tree to tree.

There are 641 distinct species of fish in the Cuban waters. Among those that delight the sportsman are the red snapper, lista, manta, gallego, cubera, sarcela and garfish. The sierra, which weighs from forty to sixty pounds, is extremely game, as is the ronco, so called because it snores when brought out of the water. For heavy sport, fishing for sharks, which are good for nothing, or the guss, which weighs from 400 to 600 pounds and is excellent eating, offers abundant exercise.

Delicious shrimps, crabs and lobsters, clams and oysters abound. The lobsters have no claws and weigh from two to eight pounds. They are caught at night in shallow places along the sandy beach, a torch, harpoon and net being the necessary outfit. Some of the rivers abound in alligators, but few hunt them.

WHOOPING

One of the most distressing sights is to see a child almost choking with the dreadful whooping-cough. Give the child Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup, relief will be obtained at once and the sufferer will soon be cured.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP

Cures Whooping-Cough quickly.

Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

She—Mr Bloom does not pay his wife much attention.

He—No; the only time I ever knew of his going out with her was once when the gas exploded.

Skin Diseases.

For the speedy and permanent cure of tetter, salt rheum and eczema, Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is without an equal. It relieves the itching and smarting almost instantly and its continued use effects a permanent cure. It also cures itch, barber's itch, scald head, sore nipples, itching piles, chapped hands, chronic sore eyes and granulated lids.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders for horses are the best tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. Price, 25 cents. Sold by

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

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

A Considerate Mother.

'TAINT SAFE TO MARRY.

REALIZED SHE WAS IN NO POSITION TO GIVE MATRIMONIAL ADVICE.

I had taken a very toothsome but not highly finished dinner at the mountain farmhouse, and when I started on my way at 1 o'clock in the afternoon the daughter, who had looked after my wants at the table, informed me that if I had no objections she would "ride a piece" with me. As she was a good-looking, ruddy mountain maid, unlike the majority of her kind, I gave an immediate and unanimous consent, and we were presently jogging along toward the Cumberland river, which we could see lying like a silver thread across the green valley far below us.

"I presume," I said, bowing with as much gallantry as the circumstances would permit, "that if any of your beaus should see us riding together my life would scarcely be safe from their jealous rage."

"Oh, I reckon 'tain't so bad's that, all to once, she laughed in response.

"I'm sure they are not so indifferent as you would lead me to think. Pretty girls are not so plenty in the mountains," I smiled, and she blushed.

"Well, I s'pose ef Jim wuz here," she hesitated, "mightn't be sich a picnic as it looks, for Jim's mighty bad about me. That's why he ain't here now."

"Why?" I asked with considerably more interest and not nearly so much bow and palaver.

"He shot a hole through the last feller I rid with; and had to take to the woods till he gits well."

This was not altogether as pleasing as it might have been, but I couldn't run away from the lady, so I remained.

"Well," I said in a tone of strong disapproval, "do you intend to marry a man like that?"

"'Tain't safe to marry any other—not fer him, ner me neither, even ef I wanted to, which I don't. Jim's plenty suitable fer me."

"Does your mother approve of your marrying him?" I asked, hoping somebody might be found who would come to the rescue.

"No," she responded easily, "maw ain't talkin' one way ner t'other. She's been married four times, and has made such a dratted muss uv it every time that she says she ain't a fittin' person to give advice on the marryin' question, nohow, even ef I wazn't old enough to do my own pickin' an' choosin," which seemed to be such an unanswerable argument that I retired from the field.—Washington Star.

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.

Doctor—For dinner take forty minutes.

Patient—What's the matter with some meat and vegetables?

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

You are perhaps aware that pneumonia always results from a cold or from an attack of la grippe. During the epidemic of la grippe a few years ago when so many cases resulted in pneumonia, it was observed that the attack was never followed by that disease when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was used. It counteracts any tendency of a cold or la grippe to result in that dangerous disease. It is the best remedy in the world for bad colds and la grippe.

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

"Now," said the lawyer, "I cannot take your case unless you tell me the whole truth."

"What shall I tell first?" asked the client, peering through the bars.

"Just how much money you have got."

La Grippe Successfully Treated.

"I have just recovered from the second attack of la grippe this year," says Mr Jas. A. Jones, publisher of the Leader, Mexia, Texas. "In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and I think with considerable success, only being in bed a little over two days against ten days for the former attack. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy as I had to go to bed in about six hours after being 'struck' with it, while in the first case I was able to attend to business about two days before getting 'down.'"

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

"How long did you know your wife before you married her?"

"Not a minute. Don't know her yet."

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

He Came Back.

CLOSE CALL FOR CLARK.

HOW HE KNEW HE WASN'T DEAD.

Thomas H. Grisham, President of the Board of managers of the Dodge City Soldiers' Home, told a Journal reporter last week a story about an old soldier named John Clark, who came near being buried alive. He had been ill a long time with typhoid fever, and lapsed into a comatose state and was pronounced dead. Burial robes were placed upon him and he was tenderly placed in a casket to await interment, on the following day. During the night Clark regained his senses and rose up in his narrow prison. He upset the coffin and was sent sprawling on the floor. In consternation one attendant rushed into the room and retreated, declaring he had seen a ghost. Then other attendants came. Stimulants were quickly applied, the limbs and body of Clark rubbed with alcohol. He soon opened his eyes. After careful attention and nursing he recovered entirely, and today tells the story of his narrow escape from being buried alive.

Mr Grisham has talked with Clark about this strange experience.

"Tell me," said Grisham to Clark one day since the dead man came to life, "how did you feel when you died and how did you first know that you were alive?"

"When I appeared to myself," said Clark, "to be dying, the experience was a very pleasant one. I seemed to be entirely free from trouble and to be passing into a new realm. When I began to recover consciousness I found myself in what seemed to be a coffin, but I at once knew that I was not dead because my feet were cold and I was hungry."

"I don't understand what you mean," said Grisham.

"I knew," replied Clark, "that if I were in heaven I would not be hungry, and if I were in hell my feet would not be cold."—Topeka Journal.

HOW HE PROVED IT.

While driving along the street one day last winter, in my sleigh, a little boy six or seven years old, asked me the usual question, "Please, may I ride?" I answered, "Yes, if you are a good boy."

He climbed into the sleigh, and when I asked again, "Are you a good boy?" he looked up pleasantly and said, "Yes sir."

"Can you prove it?"

"Yes, sir."

"By whom?"

"Why, my ma," he said promptly.

I thought to myself, here's a lesson for boys and girls. Children, can you prove by mother that you are good? Try to deserve the confidence of your parents and everyone else.—Exchange.

KENTUCKY TOWNS WITH CURIOUS NAMES.

The names of towns and villages in Kentucky develop some queer facts. For instance, there is the long name, McGoldricksville, and the extremely short name, Ink. A few of the curious and unusual names of hamlets and country neighborhoods I happen to recollect just now are: Tywhoppity, Ingierubber, Possum Trot, Frog Level, Dog Walk, Bully Boy, Slaughter House, Broken Bridge, Misery Mount, Maiden Blush, Tipsey Creek, Barlow Flats, Rabbit Hash, Riddlemerock, Redberryrock, Ransom Free, Buncombe Bog, Ubetyou, Uno, Init, Democrat, Darling, Digitout, Fossil Fork, Rat'snest, Eighty-eight, Sunset, Salt Creek, Ingomar, Limberneck, Chickory Crick, Hickorynut, Holly Haunt, Tinkleyturn, Tadpole Bank, Lovelyville, Batchtown, Chestnut Grove, Whangdoole, Whereaway, Crickmerrack, Cæsar's Coast, Liberty, Love, Mud, Money, Gold Buckle, Silver Dust, Goosebone, Beefburg, Buzzard's Roost and Tippletub.—Louisville Post.

OFF ON TIME.

An aged rural citizen engaged the local town poet to write an obituary on his brother. After numerous failures the poet submitted the following:

"He left this world of sorrow
And entered heaven's gate,
With a spotless robe of glory on,
At twenty minutes to eight."

"Well," said the old man as the effort was read to him, "Hit wuz r'aly fifteen minutes past nine when he got thar, 'cordin' ter my time piece, but, anyhow, he wuz such a liar hit don't make no diff'rence. Let her go at twenty to eight!"

REFRESHING.

"Dickie, what did your mamma say when she saw us coming along the walk?"

"She said, 'Well, well, what on earth has your father picked up now?'"—Atchison Globe.

Try It.

EAT BEFORE GOING TO BED

IS CONTRARY TO OUR EARLY TRAINING, BUT IS FULL OF COMMON SENSE.

Here is good advice to thin people who want to grow fat. It seems contrary to all our early training, but is full of good common sense and comes from a prominent physician. His suggestions follow:

"If you have thin and want to put flesh upon your bones, eat before going to bed for the night. Physiology teaches us that there is a wasting away of tissue while a person sleeps as well as when he is awake, and this being so there should be continuous nourishment. Food taken at dinner or in the early evening is always digested at the time of retiring, and the activity of the process of assimilation continues until long after we are asleep.

"If the tissues are not nourished they are pulled down by the wasting process, and as a result sleeplessness ensues. On a full stomach, however, or with some food to sustain the system there is a building up of the tissue.

"Man is the only creature I know of who does not deem it proper to sleep on a full stomach. The infant, in this respect, instinctively cries to be fed at night, showing that food is necessary during that time as well as during the day, and that left too long without it causes a discomfort which it makes known by crying.

"There is no need for rest in the digestive organs, provided the quantity of food eaten is not above normal during the twenty-four hours. Too long intervals between meals are bad for the stomach, from the fact that the cessation and resumption of work of the digestive organs tend to enfeeble them.

"A moderate working of the organs through the twenty-four hours is much more beneficial. I would advise those suffering from insomnia to take something to eat before going to sleep always. A glass of milk and bread, meat or any digestible food will do."

WOULD YOU EXCHANGE PLACES?

Many years ago a friend of ours was in great darkness of mind. He was passing through great trial, and the outlook to him seemed only greater darkness. Around him were men with their families enjoying great prosperity, and, as compared with himself, had nothing to distress them. Why was it so? God was dealing with him in hardness.

When in the depths, as if the Spirit had spoken to him, he asked himself whether, after all, he would be willing to exchange places with any one of those who seemed to be more favored than he.

As if a door into a jewelled room, filled with sunlight, had been suddenly opened, he saw the great mercies of God, and he recoiled from the thought of such an exchange in life. The darkness was gone; the lamentations ceased, and songs of joy burst forth. Soon the trials were over. Many years have passed, and in them all he has seen how the mercies of God are high above all that is dark and painful in His providence, and praises the Lord with joy.—Selected.

DELICATE WEIGHING MACHINE.

Scales are now being made on such a nice adjustment that they will weigh anything from the smallest hair, plucked from the eyebrow. They are triumphs of mechanism, and are enclosed in glass cases, as the slightest breath of air would impair their records. The glass cases have a sliding door, and as soon as the weight is placed in the balance the door slides down. Two pieces of paper of equal weight can be placed in the scales and an autograph written in pencil on either side will cause the other side to ascend and the needle which indicates the division of weight, even to the ten millionth part of a pound and less, will move in its perpendicular. A signature containing nine letters has been weighed and proved to be two milligrams or the 15,500th part of a troy ounce.

Sore Throat

Sore throat and constant coughing indicate an affection of the bronchial tubes which may develop into pleurisy or inflammation of the lungs. Do not wait; but use Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup at once and be cured.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP

Cures Hoarseness and Sore Throat.

Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

ASSORTMENT.

Mrs. Brown—I was in the new drugstore to-day. It's just lovely.

Mrs. Jones—Yes?

Mrs. Brown—Yes, they have six different shades of pills!—Detroit Journal.

CASTORIA.

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

COTTON is and will continue to be *the* money crop of the South. The planter who gets the most cotton from a given area at the least cost, is the one who makes the most money. Good cultivation, suitable rotation, and liberal use of fertilizers containing at least 3% actual

Potash

will insure the largest yield.

We will send Free, upon application, pamphlets that will interest every cotton planter in the South.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

Monuments. Gravestones.

Our illustrated catalogue, No. 10 which we mail free, contains a variety of marble and granite memorials, and will help you in making a proper selection. Write for it. We will satisfy you as to prices.

LARGEST STOCK in the South

THE COUPER MARBLE WORKS,

(Established Fifty Years.)
159 to 163 Bank st., Norfolk Va
nov 2 1y

W. W. KAY,

——Dealer In——

Liquors, Wines,

GROCERIES 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.

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. 23 Washington Ave., Weldon, N. C.
dec 11 1y.

Grand Display

——OF——

——FALL AND WINTER——

MILLINERY.

FANCY GOODS and NOVELTIES.

Butterick's Patterns.

R. & G. CORSETS,

Misses at 50c., Ladies 75c. to $1.

Prices will be made to suit the times. Hats and bonnets made and trimmed to order.

MRS. P. A. LEWIS,
Weldon, N. C.

W. T. PARKER,

Weldon, N. C.

——DEALER IN——

Heavy and Fancy Groceries

Queensware, Cutlery, Plows, Plow Castings, Hoes, Forks.

——RECEIVER AND SHIPPER OF——

Corn, Hay & Oats