

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

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NO. 42.

WHY THE STIEFF PIANO?

Because of its purity, richness and volume of tone, artistic beauty of finish, a genuine solidity of construction and a durability that enables us to guarantee all.

STIEFF PIANOS

For half a century past. Large stock. Second hand pianos always on hand. Pianos of all makes. Standard Orchestras, all and excellent orchestras. Catalogues of the making. Terms Accommodating.

CHARLES M. STIEFF,
10 S. Liberty st., Baltimore, Md.
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Oct 21 '97.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

TINWARE

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Wood and Willowware,

Brooms, Paper Bags,

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

144 N. Sycamore St., near Lombard st. PETERSBURG, VA. Oct 21 '98

Old Jacob Grover's

Selected and Private Stock Rye Whiskey,

of the Purest Distillation,

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to all who use

Require a Stimulant of Reliable Quality.

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KEEP YOUR BICYCLE WHEELS TRUE.

This little Wrench, which fits all sizes spokes, sets with a little book giving full instructions how to put in new spokes and keep your own wheels true, on receipt of 25 Cts. E. B. TAGGAR, 1011 West Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

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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PROF. JAMES HARVEY,

SPECIALIST and AUTHORITY on all

Chronic Diseases.

Who are suffering with any BLOOD DISEASE, 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, 445 Church St. (New No.) Norfolk, Va. Jan 17 '97.

The Christian Home.

THE FAMILY ALTAR.

EVERY FATHER AND MOTHER SHOULD READ THIS ARTICLE AND PROFIT THEREBY.

The home of a Christian should be a retreat from care and passion, a resting place in the world's hurrying life—the moving tent of Abraham, "a little spot ennobled by grace, out of the world's vast wilderness." It needs ever the steady presence above it, an assurance of security and rest in God's providential care.

It is written, "God hath set the solitary in families." At every door he stands saying, "Open unto me and I will come in and sup with you." His love is like the sunshine that streams in through the windows, bright and warm, to beautify all things with golden splendor.

What a home that must have been at Bethany where Jesus was wont to rest Himself at evening, what seasons of refreshment were there, what lessons of mercy and truth! Yet the abode of Mary and Martha was no more blessed than is any other where Christ is made a welcome guest. It is to be lamented that so many Christian heads of families are wont to postpone and subordinate their household piety to the more public and less personal services of the sanctuary.

It were far better that all our churches were abandoned, and the grass growing in their aisles, than that worship there should be made an excuse for neglecting the family altar. It is a desperate venture for a father or a mother to send forth children into the world without the sustaining strength of a home training in religious things. Let us, therefore, attend scrupulously to the duties of domestic devotion. It may require upon the part of some a strong resolution; but what difficulty shall appal us when the question is one concerning the welfare, perhaps the eternal destiny, of our loved ones? Build your altar, O servant of God! Thus make of your house a heaven upon earth; for there, in the house of many mansions, the fires of worship never go out. The joy of heaven is a never ending song, a communion of all pure and blessed souls, and the most humble in the adoring multitude may look with boldness toward the throne and say, "Abba, Father!" It is a perfect home. Oh, that ours were nearer to the pattern of it. We may make them so. Where virtue and charity and contentment are met together at an altar dedicated to God's worship there life is an earnest of the heavenly life, and home is lit with the sunlight of the Father's house.—Christian Intelligencer.

—A Christian is one who has consecrated himself, not only as he is, but as he may be to Christ. A Christian is one who has consecrated not only what he has, but what he may have, to Christ. Christian consecration is the converting of life to God. It is pledging the possibilities of our being to Him.—President Tucker.

A lecturer was invited to speak at a local gathering, and being nobody in particular, he was placed last on the list of speakers. The chairman also introduced several speakers whose names were not on the list, and the audience were tired out when he said, introducing the lecturer: "Mr. Bones will now give us his address." "My address," said Mr. Bones, rising, is "551 Park Vista, S. W., and I wish you all good-night."

If you love gold get ready to go to heaven. It is said the streets there are paved with gold.

THE DEVIL'S SONATA.

The "Devil's Sonata" is one of the finest and most remarkable compositions for the violin that is known. Its composer, Tartini, the renowned Italian violinist, says that he dreamed that the devil challenged him to a trial of his skill on the violin, and that the Prince of Pandemonium so far excelled him in brilliancy and execution that he gave up in despair. On awaking and finding that it all was a dream he wrote out the notes that were still throbbing in his mind.

Strange beyond all comprehension are the phenomena of sleep. While prone upon our beds we enter a land of enchantment, where we see, and converse, and travel, and engage in wonderful enterprises. We are limited by neither time or space. The impossible becomes the actual, the unborn live, the dead come back, and miracles are the commonplace of existence.

One-third of our lives is passed in this realm, which Shelley has called the brother of death.

How wonderful is Death, Death and his brother Sleep! One pale as yonder waning moon, With lips of coral hue, When throned on ocean's wave, It blazes o'er the world, Yet both so passing wonderful.

Two things in human experience, apart from revelation, tend to prove the immortality of the soul. One is that the mind never grows old. The man of 70 is as youthful in his mental equipment and thought as a boy of 15. The other is dreaming, wherein the mind apparently sets independently of the body.

Can immortality be any more improbable or impossible than our dream life? God is to a man what the man makes him; to merciful man he is merciful, to an upright man he is upright, to the pure he is pure, but to those who oppose him he is a God of terror.

Mystery of Dreams.

LITTLE PROGRESS HAS BEEN MADE IN SOLVING THE PROBLEM.

SOME DREAMS THAT CAME TRUE—CALPHURNIA DREAMED OF CAESAR'S ASSASSINATION—HUMBOLDT THAT COLUMBUS WOULD BE SUCCESSFUL.

Will the mystery of dreams ever be solved—the romance of sleep—what comes to all alike, rich and poor, saint and sinner, male and female? Even dogs dream, they say, and it dogs, why not horses and cattle and every other kind of animal?

And yet, common as dreams are, and familiar to everyone, the metaphysicians and the philosophers have made but little progress in solving the problem. There is perhaps not so much superstition among the educated connected with dreams as formerly, though there are still vast numbers of people who have faith in the dream book, and look upon their dreams as prophetic and full omens.

There are still interpreters, too, who will tell you for a consideration the meaning of your dreams, though few of them are as successful as Joseph when he revealed to the butler, the baker, and afterward to Pharaoh himself the portents of their respective dreams.

And yet dreams "come true" as almost everybody has experienced. Not all dreams, but some dreams. Humboldt relates in "Cosmos" that Columbus in a dream, long before his first voyage, heard a voice saying: "God will give you the keys of the ocean." Calphurnia dreamed on the night before his assassination that great Caesar fell mortally wounded at her feet, and she used all her arts of persuasion to keep from going to the senate on that day.

The philosophic explanation of such dreams is that the waking thoughts being intently engaged upon any subject, either of hope, as in the case of Columbus, or of foreboding, as in the case of Calphurnia, continue in sleep, and in that state thought takes the form of actuality. There are few people who have not to greater or less degree had dreams of this kind.

That the mind often works intelligently and logically in dreams, solving problems or smoothing out perplexing difficulties that have occurred in actual life, has been proved by testimony that cannot be gainsaid. Franklin gives several instances where lines of policy or of argument came to him in his dreams that had greatly puzzled him when awake, and Condorcet, the French mathematician, relates that he solved many intricate problems in his dreams. "Kubla Kuba," that exquisite fragment of Coleridge's genius, was composed by him in sleep, and so vividly was it impressed on his mind that he sat down the next morning to write it out. While thus engaged he was interrupted by a visitor—a person from Parlock, a neighboring village—and when he resumed his pen the poem had vanished from his mind and he was never afterward able to recall another line. How many lovers of poetry have anaesthetized that "person from Parlock" would be hard to say, but their name is legion.

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Wayside Flowers.

SHALL WE BEHOLD HIM?

BLESSED ARE THEY WHO SHALL BEAR HOPE'S TENDER BLOSSOMS INTO THE SILENT LAND.

As I journeyed along the pathway of life I found lovely flowers, beautiful in form and texture and fragrant in odor. God made them so, and as I gazed upon them in the glorious profusion of a lovely summer day, they seemed to be proclaiming, "God is good." I looked into the heart of each flower and found only purity, and remembered Him who said, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." Shall you, shall I, behold Him?

"The beautiful, fair, and the lovely of earth Are fading fast, fading from the hour of their birth."

As we look on the flowers nesting in the cool grass, twining and interlacing among the branches of trees, forming natural bowers of loveliness and fragrance, we wonder if there is anything more beautiful in life. They spread the pathways of kings and noble men with flowers as they pass, but God cheers the pathway of the humblest by the wild flowers of the wayside, and because they are His free gift and given in such lavish profusion, I forget them best. Are they not all the love-me-nots of God? In His sunshine they live; accomplishing His purpose they die, for "brief is the life of a flower." We, too, when our short season is over, will be gathered by God's own hand, and those who pass by will miss us a little while as we miss the wayside flowers when the frost of death has laid them low. Blessed are they who "shall bear hope's tender blossoms into the silent land."

SAMBO'S SOLILOQUY.

I often wonder why de folks, who talks so much of heaven, Would take twelve dollars for old cove dey kin'nt work but eben; I wonder if dey ayers feel jes' like dey talk and say, For if dey do, I'd sorter think, they lib some odder way.

It's right smart bad to lib jes' right, but still it ain't no way, For telt me some what brings a bill "Ain't no one home ter day;" I fine dat folks who lib so good jes' one day out of seven, Shure wants dere debts forgiven heah, while dey fergibs—in heaben.

We niggers, course, can't jedge things straight, but still we has der think. When folks talks different dan dey works, an' stops at Jorden's brink, To tell us how we orter lib, an' jes' how to commence, If dey got in dat heabenly land, dey's bound ter climb de fence.

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 restorative. Price, 25 cents. Sold by Parsonage, 21 Colton, Weeldon, J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Dr. J. Druggists.

NO LEAP YEAR TILL 1904.

The twentieth century begins on January 1, 1901, has been explained in lengthy discussion of the problem. There will be no leap year before 1904 for 1900, according to the Gregorian rule of intercalation for centuries, is not a leap year because its first two figures are not divisible by 4 without a remainder. The object of this rule is to make the calendar years coincide with the solar year. The last leap year was 1896. February, 1900, will have but twenty-eight days. Wait until 1904. Young men, middle-aged bachelors and all womanhood may be ready to stone the calendar-makers, but their lamentation will be of no avail. Fortunately, 2,400 will again be a leap centennial year. Let them, then, compose their minds.—Baltimore Sun.

Dangers of the Grip.

The greatest danger from La Grippe is of its resulting in pneumonia. If reasonable care is used, however, and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy taken, all dangers will be avoided. Among the tens of thousands who have used this remedy for La Grippe we have yet to learn of a single case having resulted in pneumonia inflammation of the lungs and effusion of the lungs, conclusively that this remedy is a certain preventive of that dangerous disease. It will cure La Grippe in less time than any other treatment. It is pleasant and safe to take.

For sale by W. M. Colton, Weeldon, J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Dr. J. Druggists.

CASTORIA.

The Kid You Have Always Bought

Gave His Consent.

RATHER MATTER OF FACT.

HE BELIEVES IN GIVING THE WOMAN HE MARRIES A GOOD TIME.

He is a young man whose unbounded assurance has ever been his chief characteristic. When he proceeded to talk to the practical old gentleman about marrying his daughter, he was evidently prepared for the usual question: "Do you think you can support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?"

The parent spoke this phrase with the air of a man who thinks he has uttered a poser. The suitor looked him in the eye. "Let's talk this thing over," he said. "Do you think your daughter is qualified to make a man a good wife?"

"Yes, sir. Her mother and I are both practical people, and have given her a practical education. She cannot only read Greek and play the piano—she practices three hours a day—but she can get a good dinner and make her purchases in market as intelligently as an experienced steward. Moreover, her abilities with the needle are not confined to fancy work. She's a treasure, and we don't propose to have any misunderstandings about her future."

"You were asking me if I thought I could support her in the style to which she has been accustomed."

"I was."

"Well, I could, but I don't propose to. After she married me she's not going to practice three hours a day on any piano, nor cook dinner, nor take back talk from market people. She's going to have all the sewing done outside the house, read what she enjoys, whether it's Greek or Chaucer, and go to the marines twice a week. It's time that girl was beginning to have some good time in this life!"—Washington Star.

THE BILLVILLE FARMER.

It's a-gittin' time, good people, to be thinkin' o' de craps, An' de money that's a-comin' from de cotton-bolls (perhaps) To look about de country an' clear de land away, An' make de new ground blossom like de roses of de May!

It's a-gittin' time, good people, when de dancin's got to go, When you orter give a recess to de fiddle an' de bow; I know dat Sally's purty, an' dat Molly's cheeks are red, But you'll never—never win 'em of you're short o' meat and bread!

It's a-gittin' time, good people—for de time is goin' long— To set de fields a-ringin' with a halloo-hoo song! De man dat waits an' wonders stands a sorry—sorry chancer, You must start dat "Gee-haw" music if you ever want to dance!

Goodby, Miss Mary Jenkins—goodby Miss Nancy Don, We're a-followin' de furrow for de rosy lips of you! De fiddle's took a recess an' is silent overhead; For de boys'll never win you ef they're short o' meat an' bread!"—Frank L. Stanton.

SETTLING THE QUESTION.

"Abraham was a man of faith," said the old colored deacon, "en wen de Lawd of 'im ter kill Isaac, hit was no sinner said dan done!" Here, a brother rose in the "amen corner" and interrupted the speaker. "You're de wrong der," he said, "Abraham loved dat he'd kill Isaac, but agate come outen de bushes en butted 'im over whilt he was a-shettin' er his knife,—dat's how hit was!"

"B'r J.anson," said the deacon, in a warning voice, "dis ain't de fact t'at you has er z up en interrupted me on de Bible, on ef you wozn't in dis meetin'-house I'd tell you plain dat you was a Ananias!" "En of you was ter say dat word ter me outside," observed B'r Johnson, "you'd lan' on Abraham bosom fo' you could take up a collection!"

"I got a different 'pinion' on dat," said the deacon, in his wrath, "en ter prove it, I'm gwine ter give a recess fer ten minutes. Rise up, meesters, en git de benediction!"

A Story of The Battlefield.

AN INGRATE SOLDIER.

HIS COWARDLY ACTION, HOWEVER, WAS THE MAKING OF A NOBLEMAN.

Here is a story of the battlefield. There was war between the Swedes and the Danes. One day a great battle was fought and the Swedes were beaten and driven from the field. A soldier of the Danes who had been slightly wounded was sitting on the ground. He was about to take a drink from a flask. All at once he heard some one say: "Oh, sir, give me a drink, for I am dying!"

It was a wounded Swede who spoke. He was lying on the ground only a little way off. The Dane went to him at once. He knelt down by the side of his fallen foe and pressed the flask to his lips. "Drink," said he, "for thy need is greater than mine."

Hardly had he spoken these words when the Swede raised himself on his elbow. He pulled a pistol from his pocket and shot at the man who would have befriended him. The bullet grazed the Dane's shoulder, but did not do him much harm.

"Ah, you rascal!" he cried. "I was going to befriend you, and you repay me by trying to kill me. Now I will punish you. I would have given you all the water, but now you shall have only half." And with that he drank the half of it and then gave the rest to the Swede.

When the king of the Danes heard about this, he sent for the soldier and had him tell the story just as it was. "Why did you spare the life of the Swede after he had tried to kill you?" asked the king.

"Because, sir," said the soldier, "I could never kill a wounded enemy."

"Then you deserve to be a nobleman," said the king. And he rewarded him by making him a knight and giving him a noble title.—Famous Stories Retold.

POWER OF A TRUE LIFE.

The following is related by Dr. C. I. Scofield in the Record of Christian Work: "Remember an incident which occurred during my boyhood in Tennessee. Old General A—a man of great force of character and a wicked man, was desperately sick, and at last the physician told Mrs. A—that all hope of her husband's recovery was gone. She went to him at once and said: 'Tom, the doctor says you are dying, and I can't bear to see you die unassisted; shall I send for my pastor to talk and pray with you?' 'No,' said the dying man, 'send for old Uncle Ben.' Ben was the plantation blacksmith, and a powerful exhorter, whose holy life illustrated his doctrine. When the old slave came in General A—said: 'Ben, they say your old master has got to die, and Ben, I can't die in my sins; what must I do?' 'Mars Tom,' said the old man, solemnly, 'I see mighty sorry to see you so poorly; but Mars Tom, you done been a powerful sinner, and you gotter do some powerful penance and believe ef you gwine to get yo' soul saved.' 'Well, Ben,' said the dying master, 'I will I will. Now, Ben, you get right down here and pray for your old master.' And Uncle Ben knelt by the General's bedside and poured out his heart with strong crying and tears to Him who is able to save; and when the prayer was ended the two old men the white master and the faithful black slave, were brethren in Christ Jesus."

"SINE DIED."

Not long since the notice "Court adjourned sine die" was posted on the door of the Supreme Court in Brooklyn. Some gentleman with an artistic and highly trained sense of humor added a "d" to the word "die," and went on his way rejoicing. Next day a person who makes a practice of haunting the public buildings in Brooklyn and professes acquaintance with every well known man in the vicinity, dropped into the clerk's office.

"See here," he said, "what did sine die mean in his checks?" "What's that?" demanded the astonished clerk.

"When did sine die? I see the courts are closed on account of it," said the man. "Oh, said the clerk, putting himself together, "he died yesterday. Did you know him?"

"Know him? I should say I did. Knew his father before him. Too bad, ain't it? And sine's bereaved friend passed out with his burden of sorrow."—Law Notes.

Don't blow out the lamp of reason for the gas light of wit. In proportion as you say, "I am not my own," all things become yours. The man who does his own thinking becomes a focus for all his reflections. —The Christianity which makes itself manifest in the church, the social gathering, the home, the office—everywhere, is the kind which God wishes all His followers to possess. He desires that they be "epistles"—"known and read of all men."

A MEAN HUSBAND.

The tea things had been cleared away, and the head of the establishment was trying to read the evening paper while his better half busied herself with some fancy work, and at the same time endeavored to interest him in the gossip of the neighborhood.

"Maria," said he, glancing up from his paper, "did you ever hear the story of the precious gems?"

"Why, no," she replied; "what is it?"

"It's an old-time fairy legend that my grandmother told me when I was a boy," he continued, "about a woman from whose lips there fell either a diamond or a ruby every time she spoke a word."

"Well, go on," she said.

"That's all there is of it, Maria," he replied. "But I was just thinking if such things happened nowadays I'd open a jewelry store the first thing in the morning."

And then for thirteen consecutive minutes silence reigned supreme.—Chicago News.

Dr. David's Tonic-Ferrous Sarsaparilla is the Best Blood Medicine Known. It will cure the worst cases of Blood and Skin Diseases. It will cure Rheumatism, making the Blood pure and healthy, and causing the sinews and muscles to perform their work easily and without pain. It cures Eczema, Old Sores, Pimples, Blisters and all skin diseases. For sale by W. M. Colton, Weeldon, N. C.

FOR A GRIPPE. Thomas Whitfield & Co., 210 Wabash avenue, corner Jackson street, one of Chicago's oldest and most prominent druggists, recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a grippa, as it not only gives a prompt a complete relief, but also counteracts any tendency of a grippa to result in pneumonia.

The presence of Jesus in the life brings out the best the best there is in us by nature and adds the unspeakable beauties of nature.

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 Diarrhoea. 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.

WORDS OF WISDOM. A good deed never dies. Cant carries no conviction. The best berries ripen where the biggest thorns are. Cultivate the field of life clear up to the corners.

The man who lives for self is not missed when he dies. Don't be molded by your circumstances; mold them. The way to get over your troubles is to get under them. By using what we have we gain that which we have not. Anger closes the eyes of reason as soon as it opens the mouth.

WINE OF CARDUI. McELREE'S Wine of Cardui. has demonstrated ten thousand times that it is almost infallible FOR WOMAN'S PECULIAR WEAKNESSES. Irregularities and derangements. It has become the leading remedy for this class of troubles. It exerts a wonderfully healing, strengthening and invigorating influence upon the menstrual organs. It cures "whites" and falling of the womb. It stops flooding and relieves aches, pains and painful menstruation. For Change of Life it is the best medicine made. It is beneficial during pregnancy, and helps to bring children into home barren for years. It invigorates, stimulates, strengthens the whole system. This great remedy is offered to all afflicted women. Why will any woman suffer another minute with certain relief which reach? Wine of Cardui only costs \$1.00 per bottle at your drug store. For advice, in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, the Ladies' Advisory Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. For J. H. SMITH, Camden, S. C., says: "We used Wine of Cardui at home for falling of the womb and it entirely cured her."

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. GERTIAN KALI WORKS, 63 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 '97

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 Choccolate wine. I keep the best of every thing in my line. Be polite attention to all at Kay's, west side R. R. Shed, my 21y.

J. L. JUDKINS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer In Fine—

Staple Groceries,

and Fancy Groceries,

FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES.

Crockery, Glass Tin, and wooden and willowware. Also Pratt's Home, Coker, Hog and Poultry Food, and Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic. Alexander's Liver and Kidney Tonic for purifying the blood. This tonic is warranted or money refunded.

J. L.