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W. P. BACHELOR.

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Six Months, " " " " " 1 00
Three Months, " " " " " 75cts.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JOS. B. BACHELOR.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
RALEIGH, N. C.

Practices in the courts of the 6th Judicial District and in the Federal and Supreme Courts. May 11 t.c.

WALTER CLARK, E. T. CLARK,
Raleigh, N. C. Halifax, N. C.

C L A R K & C L A R K,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
HALIFAX, N. C.

Will practice in the Courts of Halifax and adjoining counties. March 16 t.c.

W. H. KITCHEN, W. A. DUNN,
K I T C H E N & D U N N,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
SCOTLAND NECK, HALIFAX CO., N. C.

Practices in the Courts of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Jan 18 t.c.

T H O M A S N. H I L L,

Attorney at Law,
HALIFAX, N. C.

Practices in Halifax and adjoining Counties and Federal and Supreme Courts. Will be at Scotland Neck, once every fortnight. Aug. 28-a

W. H. DAY, W. W. HALL,
D A Y , & H A L L .

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.

Practices in the Courts of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Claims collected in any part of North Carolina. Jun 20 t.c.

S A M U E L J. W R I G H T ,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JACKSON, N. C.

Practices in the Court of Northampton and adjoining counties. Sep 15 t.c.

G A V I N L. H Y M A N ,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HALIFAX, N. C.

Practices in the Courts of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Claims collected in all parts of North Carolina. Office in the Court House. July 4 t.c.

R. O. BURTON, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HALIFAX, N. C.

Practices in the Courts of Halifax and Counties adjoining. In the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts. Will give special attention to the collection of claims, and to adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators and Guardians. Dec 15 t.c.

J. M. G R I Z Z A R D ,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HALIFAX, N. C.

Practices in the Courts of Halifax and Counties adjoining. In the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts. Collections made in any part of the profession. Jan 12 t.c.

E. T. B R A N C H ,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EMPFIELD, HALIFAX COUNTY, N. C.

Practices in the Counties of Halifax, Nash, Edgecombe and Wilson. Collections made in all parts of the State. Jan 12 t.c.

J A M E S E. O ' H A R A ,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
EVYFIELD, N. C.

Practices in the Counties of Halifax, Edgecombe and Nash. In the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts. Collections made in any part of the State. Will attend at the Court House in Halifax on Monday and Friday of each week. Jan 12 t.c.

A N D R E W J. B U R T O N ,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.

Practices in the Courts of Halifax, Warren and Northampton counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Claims collected in any part of North Carolina. June 17 t.c.

J A M E S M. M U L L E R , J O H N A. M O O R E ,

M U L L E N & M O O R E ,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Halifax, N. C.

Practices in the Counties of Halifax, Edgecombe and Nash. In the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts. Collections made in any part of North Carolina. Jun 1 t.c.

H. F. B A T C H E L O R ,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.

Practices in the Courts of Halifax, Warren and Northampton counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Claims collected in any part of North Carolina. June 17 t.c.

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ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
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The Roanoke News.

VOL. VII. WELDON, N. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1878.

NO. 16.

ONE YEAR, IN ADVANCE, \$2 00
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THREE MONTHS, " " " 75cts.

KISSES.

Kisses, kisses, what are kisses?
Asked a maid of me one day;
And her pouting lips meant mischief,
Tell me what are kisses pray?

Half afraid to make the venture,
Yet, to give son a right reply—
Kisses, maid, are sweet confection—
At the baker's you'll them buy.

Yes, she said, I've bought them often,
And her lips seemed half to sigh;
But I mean what are the kisses
That no currency can buy?

Tutus, I said, dear maid, don't fancy
Anything that's so untrue—
Men-will buy all the kisses
That we want, both I and you.

Yes, she said, with strange persistence,
C only kisses all can buy;
But if we're selling kisses
Only one to sell I'd try.

Yet, I said, who wants bought kisses?
Long I waited for reply—
Then she said : to sell my stock out,
One I might give just to try.

Temptingly the red lips pointed ;
Can you wonder what I said ?
Sweet I'll take your stock for sample,
And I kissed those lips a red.

RALPH'S ATONEMENT.

Be true to him, Mabel. Let him by
your first thought in life for your dead
mother's sake."

Spare the poor dying woman in low,
grasping words, turning her eager eyes
first on the daughter who stood beside
her bed, then on the infant lying on the
pillow at her side.

"I will, mother—I will!" is the sub-
bing answer, and the little girl of twelve
sank on her knees as she made the
promise.

Placing her hand on her bowed head,
as though to seal it with one more feeble
effort to articulate, the tired lids closed,
and Mabel Halford was an orphan.

The child left to her care, fretful and
delicate, occupied her every moment,
and as the years slipped by, and he grew
to boyhood and she to womanhood, he
was as though she had never known
girlhood; so that when one evening in
the summer gloaming, some six years
after her mother's death, she listened for
the first time to words of love from
Ralph Raymond's lips, it was as the
opening of a new life to her.

He was a young, strong fellow—a
favorite with all—quick-tempered, self-
willed, but with a warm, honest heart,
which, somehow, neither he nor she
knew how, had transferred itself into her
keeping.

She listened dreamily as he talked,
She was eighteen, yet it was all so new,
so sweet because so new, a d her head
dropped on his broad shoulder; and she
held out her hands to receive this
thing, when suddenly a thought came to
her—Fred, little Fred; her promise
to her mother.

"You forget that I have Fred," she
said. "What could I do with him?"

"D? Leave him to your aunt. The care
of him will be much for you, anyhow, Mabel.
I shall be glad when you are no longer
able to assume it. He is a big boy
now, but she can do all that is needed."

"No, Ralph," she answered, very
sadly now; "I can never give Fred up.
I promised mother, on her dying bed,
he should be my first thought in life,
and my promise I mean to keep. I see
now this sweet dream was not for me."

"And you would give me up? Much
you care for me, if you can let that boy
come between us."

"Oh, Ralph, don't say that! What-
ever else you do, do not doubt my love.
Think how lonely, how poor, my life
will be, dear, without you; but do not
ask me to break my promise to the
dear."

It was one which should never
have been exacted," was the reply. "Mabel,
the boy will be well cared for. You can
see him when you choose. Darling, life
has other duties for you, the duties of
wifehood, pray Heaven, of motherhood,
when children of your own may need
your love."

"And think, Ralph," she answers,
amid her tears, "I could hope for bless-
ing while I had been untrue to one left
in my care—the brother who is sacred
to me, to whom I am a mother and
sister both? I was wrong even for a
moment to dream of happiness. You
soon will find it in another form; but
I—I—"

"Then bring the boy to our home,"
he answered, half roughy. "He is a
weakly, whining lad, but I have enough
for both. I can't give you up."

"No, Ralph," and this time she
spoke with new resolution and no tears.
"You soon would weary of him. I
will not be just to you both, and
were you kind to him it would break
my heart. So long as he lives I shall
never marry. I can, at least, render
up my trust fulfilled. All is over, Ralph,
between you and me, except the
memory of the past."

"So this is the end to your love—this
what your fine protestations meant! A
memory, eh? You leave me that? A
memory to push me onward to destruction.
It is your work! Remember that, and what ever comes, keep your
memory closer to your heart."

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Edgecombe and Nash. In the Supreme
Court of the State, and in the Federal
Courts. Collections made in any part of the
State. Will attend at the Court House in
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mentioned in terms of reproach, where,
ever before, it had been of praise.

He had, indeed, carried out his threat,
and if he remembered, it served but to
drive him to destruction.

She was young to have such lines of
care, such a weary look in the gray
eyes, she thought, as she peered into the
mirror; then Fred voice would call her
frivolously, and with a sigh, again she
would take up her cross.

But one afternoon, in answer to his
name, no voice responded, and as the
hours went by and the shadows lengthened,
she grew anxious, and went here and
there seeking him; and, after a long
and fruitless search, the neighbors were
at last roused, and a dread struck to
every heart.

He had wandered on the moor. The
couplets was the first distracting thought,
which dotted here and there, an open
trap for the unwary. What child's feet
could hope, in the darkness, to have escaped
them?

All night the search continued, when,
as the dawn was breaking, a party who
had been rioting away the hours came upon
a group with lanterns.

"For whom are you looking?" said
one of their number.

"For little Fred Halford. He has
strayed away."

The rest passed carelessly on, but on
one the name fell like a knell, and he turned mechanically to join the seekers.

"Little Fred Halford, did you say," he
questioned at last in hours to come.

"Yes," said one of the men roughly.
"But you can be of little help. You'd
better go home and get to bed."

"Where is his sister?" he continued,
unheeding the words addressed him.

"She is somewhere, looking like one
distracted. It's my opinion it's only his
body we'll find."

Only his body! Poor little fellow, who
had stood an impassable barrier between
him and the girl he loved. Had it not
been for his little life she would now
have been his bride—perhaps the
mother of his child—and now it may
have been ended. He would go to her,
would console her grief, would wipe
away her tears, and find happiness for
both long waiting. But—ah! was he not
he who was worthy of such a boon?

He gazed at his disordered dress,
felt the flush upon his cheek, on which
the morning sun blazed so refreshingly, re-
membered how the late hours had been
spent, and grieved at the memory,
when about arose—a shout followed by a groan.
The child had been found, but he was
now worthy of such a boon?

It was as they had feared. His little
feet had wandered on the edge of one
of the places where an old shaft had
been sunk, when, half way down, in the
dense darkness, by some miracle, his
clothes had caught upon some projecting
limb, and he hung over the abyss.

The young man was deeply affected,
and when he took leave of his benefac-
tor he said,—

"God will reward you for all your
kindness to me, sir."

Ten years passed, bringing joys and
sorrows, and the little village of Gle-
fall had developed into a thriving man-
ufacturing town. Public improvements
had been steadily going on, and