

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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The Roanoke News.

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ADVERTISING RATES.

Table with columns: SPACE, One M., Two M., Three M., Four M., Five M., Six M. and rows for One Square, Two Squares, Three Squares, Four Squares, Fifth Column, Sixth Column, Whole Column.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SIGN PAINTERS. WANTED in every section of the United States and Provinces to answer this advertisement. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J. HAPPINESS OR MISERY, IS THE QUESTION! Dr. W. E. Hoyt, of 35 years successful practice guarantees speedy and permanent cure of all Chronic, Scrofulous, Private Scrofulous and Female Diseases, Syphilis, Gonorrhoea, or soft sores, at his Medical Institute, Agon & Cheney Block, opposite the City Hall Park, Syracuse, N. Y. LADIES: My great liquid French-Bonny, AMIE DE FEMME, or Female Friend, is not only the cure of all painful and dangerous diseases of your sex, it moderates all excess, and brings on the monthly period with regularity. SCHOOL TEACHERS. You can easily increase your salary by devoting a very small portion of your leisure time to my interesting and profitable business. ROCKY MOUNT MILLS, ROCKY MOUNT, N. C. January 1st, 1878. We are now prepared to furnish the trade with SHEETINGS, SHIRTINGS, FLOW LINES and COTTON YARNS. all of the best quality and at low prices. Address BATTLE & SON, Rocky Mount, N. C. 1878. 1878. CLOTHING! SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES JUST RECEIVED AT Noah Walker & Co's No 143 Sycamore Street. FINE DRESS SUITS, BOYS' AND YOUTH'S CLOTHING. WE KEEP all the latest styles of Gen's Furnishing Goods on hand. METALLIC BURIAL CASES FOR SALE. THE UNDERSTOOD VERY E. respectfully calls the attention of the trade to his extensive stock of domestic and imported liquors, to which he is still making additions and consisting of pure RYE AND BOURBON WHISKIES French, Apple, Blackberry and Cherry Brandy, Jamaica and New England Rum, London, Tom and Holland Gin, Port Sherry, Claret, Rhine and 10-year-old Scotch Whisky, Scotch and London Porter, and a very large lot of RECTIFIED WHISKEY which I am offering at prices that cannot fall to give satisfaction. S. W. LINDNER, Agt. 21 Roanoke Square.

DAISY AND I. Our Daisy lay down in her little nightgown, And kissed me again and again, On forehead and cheek, On lips that would speak, But found themselves shut to their gain. Then, foolish, absurd, To utter a word, I asked her the question as old That wife and that lover Ask over and over, As if they were surer when told, 'There close at her side, 'Do you love me?' I cried; She lifted her golden-crowned head, A puzzled surprise Shone in her gray eyes— 'Why, that's why I kiss you,' she said.

ONLY JONES. A Story of an Unpretentious Hero. The officers of her Majesty's Twenty-fourth and Eighty-fourth Infantry were sitting round their mess table in Castle-town, the capital of the Isle of Man one evening more than thirty years ago—that is, all of them except one; but then that one was only Jones. Nobody minded Jones; even his peculiarities had begun to be an old subject for 'chaffing,' and indeed, he had paid such small attention to their chaffing that they had come to find it little pleasure, and after some weeks of discomfort, Lieutenant Jones had been allowed to choose his own pleasures without much interference. These were not extravagant—a favorite book, a long walk in all kinds of weather, and a sail when the weather was favorable. He would not drink—he said it hurt his health; he would not shoot—he said it hurt his feelings; he would not gamble—he said it hurt his conscience; and he did not care to flirt, or visit the belles of the capital—he said it hurt his affections. Once Captain de Reusz hesitatingly wondered whether it was possible to 'hurt his honor,' and Jones calmly answered that 'it was not possible for Captain de Reusz to do so.' Indeed, Jones constantly violated all these gentlemen's ideas of proper behavior, but for some reason or other they never brought him to account for it. It was easier to shrug their shoulders and call him 'queer,' or say 'it was only Jones,' or even to quietly assert his cowardice.

One evening Col. Underwood was discussing a hunting party for the next day. Jones walked into the room, and was immediately accosted: 'Something new, Lieutenant. I find there are plenty of hares on the island, and we mean to give pass a run to-morrow. I have heard that you are a good rider. Will you join us?' 'You must excuse me, Colonel; such a thing is neither in my way of duty or my pleasures.' 'You forget the honor the Colonel does you, Jones,' said young Esquis Powell. 'I thank the Colonel for his courtesy, but I can see no good reason for accepting it. I am sure my horse will not approve of it, and I am sure the hare will not like it, and I am sure a good rider, therefore I should not enjoy it.'

'You need not be afraid,' said the Colonel, rather sneeringly; 'the country is quite open, and these low Manx walls are easily taken.' 'Excuse me, Colonel. I am afraid. If I should be hurt it would cause my mother and sisters very great alarm and anxiety. I am very much afraid of doing this.'

'What was to be done with a man so obstinate regarding conventionalities, and who so boldly asserted his cowardice?' The Colonel turned away half contemptuously, and Esquis Powell took Jones's place. The morning proved to be a very bad one, with the prospect of a rising storm, and as the party gathered in the barracks yard, Jones said earnestly to his Colonel: 'I am afraid, sir, you will meet with a severe storm.'

'I think so, Lieutenant; but we promised to dine at Gwynne Hall, and we shall get that far at any rate.' So they rode rather gloomily away in the rain. Jones attended to the military duties assigned to him, and then about noon, walked seaward. It was hard work by this time to keep his footing on the quay, but amid the blinding spray and mist he saw quite a crowd of men going rapidly toward the great shelving of Scarlet Rock, a mile beyond the town. He stopped an old sailor and asked, 'Is anything wrong?' 'A little steamer, sir, off to Calf of Man; she is driving this way; an intell I fear she will be on the rocks afore a night.'

Jones stood still a moment, and then followed the crowd as fast as the storm would let him. When he joined them they were gathered on the summit of a huge cliff, watching the doomed craft. She was now within sight, and it was evident that her seamen had almost lost all control of her. She must, ere long, be flung by the waves upon the jagged and frightful rocks, towards which she was driving. In the lull of the wind, not only the booming of the mine's gun, but also the shouts of the imperiled crew could be heard. 'What can be done?' said Jones to an old man whose face betrayed the strongest emotion. 'Nothing, sir, I am afraid. If she'd manage to rount to rocks, she would have gone to pieces on to sand, and there are plenty of men who would have risked their life to save life. But how are we to reach them from this height?'

'How far are we above water?' 'This rock goes down like a wall forty fathoms air.' 'What depth of water at the foot?' 'Fifty fathoms.' 'Good! Have you plenty of light, long rope?' 'Much as you want sir, but let me tell you sir, you can't live ten minutes down there! I first wave will throw you on to rocks and dash you to pieces. Plenty as would put you down, sir, but you can't swim if you get down.'

'Do you know old man, what surf swimming is? I have dived through the surf at Nukheva.' 'God bless you sir I thought no white man could do that same.' While this conversation was going on Jones was divesting himself of all superfluous clothing, and cutting out the sleeves of his heavy peajacket with his pocket knife. This done he passed some light strong rope through them. The men watched him with great interest and seeing their inquisitive looks, he said: 'The thick sleeves prevent the rope cutting my body you see.'

'Now men I have only one request: Give me plenty of rope as fast as I draw on you. When I get on board—you know how to make a cradle I suppose.' 'Ay, ay, sir but how are you going to reach the water?' 'I am going to plunge down. I have dived from the mainmast of the Ajax before this. It was a higher leap.'

He passed a double coil around his waist, examined it thoroughly to see that there was plenty to start with and saying, 'Now friends, stand out of the way and let me have a clear start,' raised his bare head one moment to braid heaven, and taking a short run leaped as from the spring-board of a plunge bath. Such an anxious crowd as followed that leap. Great numbers in spite of that dangerous wind, lay flat on their breasts and watched him. He struck the water at least twenty-five feet from the cliff and disappeared in its dark foamy depths.

When he rose to the surface he saw just before him a gigantic wave, but he had time to breathe and before it reached him dived below its centre. It broke in passionate fury upon the rocks, but Jones rose far beyond it. A mighty cheer from the men on the shore reached him, and now he began in good earnest to put his Pacific experiences into practice. Drawing continually on the men for more rope—which they paid out with deafening cheers—he met wave after wave, really advancing however, more below water than above it. Suddenly the despairing men on board heard a clear, hopeful voice: 'Help at hand, Captain. Throw me a buoy.'

And in another minute or two Jones was on the deck, and the cheers on the little steamer were echoed by the cheers of the crowd on land. There was not a moment to be lost; she was breaking up fast; but it took but a few moments to fasten a strong cable to the small rope, and then a second cable and the communication was complete. 'There is a lady here sir,' said the Captain. 'We must rig up a chair for her, she can never walk that dangerous road.'

'But we have not a moment to waste, or we may all be lost; is she very heavy?' 'A slight thing—half a child sir.' 'Bring her here.' This was no time for ceremony, without a word, save a few sentences of direction and encouragement, he took her under his left arm, and stepping himself by the upper cable, walked on the lower with his burden safely to the shore. The crew readily followed for in such moments of extremity the soul masters the body and all things become possible. There was plenty of help waiting for the seamen, and the lady, her father and the Captain were put in the carriage of Braddon, and driven rapidly to the hospital hall. Jones, amid the confusion disappeared; he had picked up an oil-skin coat, and when every one turned to their deliverer he was gone. No one knew him; the sailors said they believed him to be 'one of the military gents by his rigging,' but the individuality of the hero had troubled no one until the danger was over. In an hour the steamer was driven on the rocks and went to pieces and it being by this time quite dark, every one went home. The next day the hunting party returned from Gwynne Hall, the storm having compelled them to stop all night and at the dinner that evening the wreck and the hero of it were the theme of everyone's conversation. 'Such a plucky fellow,' said Esquis Powell. 'I wonder who he was. Gwynne says he was a stranger; perhaps one of that crowd staying at the Abbey.'

'Perhaps,' said Capt. Marks, 'it was Jones.' 'Oh, Jones would be too afraid of his mother.'

Jones made a little satirical bow and said pleasantly, perhaps it was Powell, at which Powell laughed, and said 'not if he knew it.'

In a week the event had been pretty well exhausted; especially as there was to be a great dinner and ball at Braddon, and all the officers had invitations.

The ball had a peculiar interest; for the young lady who had been saved from the wreck would be present and rumors of her riches and beauty had been rife for several days. It was said the little steamer was her father's private yacht, and that he was a man of rank and influence. Jones said he would not go to dinner, as either he or Saville must remain for evening drill, and that Saville loved a good dinner while he cared very little about it. Saville could return in time to let him ride over about ten o'clock and see the dancing. Saville rather wondered why Jones did not take his place all the evening, and felt half-injured at his default. But Jones had a curiosity about the girl he had saved. To tell the truth, he was nearer in love with her than he had ever been with any woman, and he wished in calm blood, to see if she was as beautiful as his fancy had painted her during those few awful moments that he had held her high above the waves.

She was exceedingly lovely, just the fresh innocent girl he had known she would be. He watched her dancing with his brother officers, or talking to her father, or leaning on Braddon's arm, and every time he saw her he looked fairer and sweeter. Yet he had not the courage to ask for an introduction, and in the busy ball room no one seemed to remember that he needed one. He kept his post against the conservatory door quite undisturbed for some time. Presently he saw 'Squire Braddon with the beauty on his arm approaching him. As they passed the 'Squire remembered he had not been to dinner, and stopped to say a few courteous words and introduced his companion. 'Miss Gwynne—Lieutenant Jones.'

But no sooner did Miss Gwynne hear Lieutenant Jones' voice than she gave a joyful cry and clapping her hands together, said: 'I have found him! Pappa! papa! I have found him!' Never was there such an interruption to a ball. The company gathered in excited groups; and papa knew the Lieutenant's voice, and the Captain knew it and poor Jones, unaided enough had to acknowledge the dead and be made a hero of.

It was wonderful, after this night, what a change took place in Jones' quiet ways. His books and boat seemed to have lost their charm, and for his walks they were all in one direction, and ended at Braddon Hall. In about a month Miss Gwynne went away, and then Jones began to hunt the postman, and to get pretty little letters which always seemed to take a great deal of answering. Before the end of the winter he had an invitation to Gwynne to spend a month, and furlough being granted, he started off in great glee for Kent. Jones never returned to the Eighty-fourth. The month's furlough was indefinitely lengthened—in fact he sold out, and entered upon a diplomatic career under the care of Sir Thomas Conyers. Eighteen months after the wreck, Colonel Underwood read aloud a description of the marriage of Thomas Jones, of Millford Haven, to Mary only child and heiress of Sir Thomas Conyers of Gwynne Castle, Kent. And a paragraph below stated that the 'Honorable Thomas Jones with his bride had gone to Vienna on diplomatic service of great importance.' 'Just his luck,' said Powell. 'Just his pluck,' said Underwood; 'and for my part, when I come across any of these fellows who are afraid of honoring their mothers and sisters, and not ashamed to say so, I shall treat him as a hero just waiting for his opportunity. Here is the Honorable Thomas Jones and his lovely bride. We are going to India gentlemen, next month, and I am sorry the Eighty-fourth has lost Lieutenant Jones; I have no doubt whatever that he would have stormed a fort as bravely as he boarded a wreck.'

and those in the nest are a happy family of domestic good-will, and their performances are extremely interesting and novel. (By Request.) THE CARY ESTATE. Something that will interest Many Virginians. For the information of the Cary descendants we publish the following from an Alabama paper: Notice to the heirs and legal representatives of Col. Myles Cary, of Warwick county, Va., member of the King's Council under Sir William Berkeley who emigrated in 1640 or '50, and died in 1668—leave given ch. 1. 231. This notice is for the benefit of his descendants in Alabama, Mississippi, and Tennessee, in whose veins the blood of Col. Cary now flows. Those who wish to communicate with Mr. Paul, L. Anthony will please do so without delay.

MAY 20th, 1877. Mrs. J. G. G. Minton, Alabama: Dear Madam—Having lately resolved to look something into the 'Cary Estate' in England, I write to my correspondent there inquiring into its present condition. At the same time I wrote to my cousin, Mrs. E. L. S., a sister of Mrs. Col. Thornton, of Memphis, requesting she would give me the address of as many of the heirs as she could. Among others she gave me your address, and to her I am indebted for a knowledge that you are of the Cary stock. Having resided west of the Mississippi since my twentieth year, I know little else of the family than I knew in my boyhood. I have seen but one gentleman of the name of Cary, who is of the Hunsdon stock. I know one ancestor (unless you trace directly from a Cary) had a daughter who married my ancestor, Thomas Smith, one who married Judge Marshall, one a Harriss, and one an Ambler. The family register in my possession traces the Smith family to John Smith, of Shooter's Hill, who married Mary Jaqueline daughter of Edward Jaquelin, and granddaughter of Cary—Lord Hunsdon. Thence we trace our heirship. I desire to learn if you trace yours from the same source or from a Cary? Edward Jaquelin must have been a person of note, to have recommended him to so exalted a family as the Carys. To-day I have written to Jaquelin Smith, proposing a convention of the family at Nashville, Tenn., October 1st, 1878, to produce genealogies, relics, &c., and to devise means to prove our heirship, in order to collect the money now due from the British Government. I understand that several individuals have put themselves to some pains to inquire into the state of the fund, but I am satisfied that nothing but concentrated action will avail; and it is high time steps were taken to recover the fund, which would be a handsome legacy to all the claimants, though their names be legion. From my estimate at three per cent. annum, the principal and interest amounts to over one thousand five hundred millions of dollars. The English High Court of Chancery has decreed that this fund rightfully belongs to the Virginia relations, and it is a burning shame they do not make an effort to get possession of the funds. No application has been made yet to the British Government, and till then it is a private affair between the British Government and the claimants. If the fact is of so great a notoriety in England as to have passed a court of chancery; & has of course, found a place in the English chancery reports, and a search in the law books would disclose the fact. I have written to my correspondent calling his attention to it, and will write to Hon. J. P. Benjamin. You shall learn the result of my inquiries. I find the English very courteous in responding to letters respectfully addressed to them. I have several in my house from an English lord—the Earl of Lichfield—and one dated at Buckingham Palace by order of Her Majesty Queen Victoria (which of all I should least have expected), returning thanks for an elegantly bound pamphlet I sent her as the head of the Anglican church.

Please give me the address of any prominent members of the family you may know, particularly among the Carys, Seldens, Harriss, Egglestons, and Carlingtons, &c. If you have any genealogies in your possession, would be obliged for a copy, and an inventory of any family relics—Bibles, prayer books, &c. There is still preserved in our family the trunk of our great, great grandmother, Mary Jaquelin, with brocade, porcelain, &c. Edward Bruce, my grandmother's uncle, has the family portraits, including that of Mary Jaquelin. The tombstone of her grandfather, Lord Hunsdon, had been removed from old Jamestown in 1844, and the Parish Registers were gone, for which she may thank our British brothers and Tom J. Ferris; but doubtless in a family of so much pride and intelligence, the genealogies can be made out from fragments in different branches (the Coat of Arms will certainly be a very good witness) and the only way to accomplish this is to hold a family convention, where every claimant will contribute his mite. Please write immediately. I remain, most respectfully, &c.

Your kinsman, PHIL. LEX. ANTHONY, London, Ark. P. S.—On reflection since I penned this it has occurred to me that as the will of Miss Cary says, 'Virginia Relation' it were

better the family convention be held at Richmond, Va. (Edward and Gough Whitaker, brothers married Miss Elizabeth and Martha Cary sisters of Warwick county, Va. Richard married Elizabeth, and Gough Martha a Cary. They removed to Halifax county, N. C. about the year 1730 or '40 and settled on Fishing Creek near Bedford. We hope the family will examine their ancient papers and records, both at home and in the court houses of Warwick county and Elizabeth county, Va., and be ready when the family meets in Richmond October 1st. It is to be hoped that Gen. M. W. Ransom and Judge James Grant of Davenport, Iowa, will look into the matter as they are interested.)

HEART HUNGRY. BY JESSIE HIGHWAY. Ah, the torture of a heart not satisfied! The desire for the right train of thought and plane of feeling. Who has not felt the gnawings of a heart unfulfilled and who but a sufferer can put the misery of a soul thirsting for suitable nourishment and feeding only on the husks of unappreciated love. To be rightly understood should be one of the first laws to govern human nature. An understanding and knowledge of self, to be competent to judge others with charity and discrimination, to be able to discern their weakness and endeavor to make them strong. As no two leaves in nature are exactly alike, no two human beings can be the same; each has an individuality of his own and all require a different treatment. There would be less complaint and hearts better satisfied if character were more carefully studied. To me it is a sight more deplorable to notice so many persons in life revolving in spheres unsuited to them; were they in their proper orbits they would shine as stars of the first magnitude. Ah, hungry heart, seek for proper food and you will be at rest and ease. Do you require money to satisfy thy cravings? Do cultivate a contented spirit. Are you starving for kind words and tenderness? Try to possess them—if not from one source there may be some other. Are you craving for intellectual food? that can be had by a very little effort, as every inquiring mind is willing to give as well as receive. There is no necessity for so many hungry hearts if persons would adapt themselves more to the taste and comfort of others. One of a refined nature cannot be happy with the coarse and rude. One person can observe a thousand beauties in a tree, while another has only the faculty of beholding the tree; one idealist, the other practical. Such natures cannot assimilate, and necessarily the hearts must hunger. The characteristics of some nature are kindness, thoughtfulness and delicacy, while others are the reverse without a thought in common and you might as well expect a leopard to change his spots, as to find congeniality in such a mixture. Happiness often consists in small attentions. It is not always from costly surroundings that happiness emanates. A kind word, a flower given in the right sort, would be more acceptable than something of much value without the accompaniment of kindness. Kind readers, be guarded in the selection of your friends, aim to find congeniality, and strive to develop the finer nature. Let your watchword be higher, and you will progress with every day. Cultivate a love of kindness and good will for all, but be able to choose with discrimination. Seek for culture, harmony and the happiness that only a true blending of natures can give and you will find the poetry of your life set to true music. There will be less heart hunger, more contentment, less desire to seek elsewhere, for if the heart is not satisfied it will wander for the sustenance the soul craves.

It is only those who have done nothing who imagine they can do everything. ADVERTISEMENT. NATURE'S NOBLEST REMEDY! BRISFORD VALMUS IRON SPRINGS WATER AND MASS. 'Efficient for throat diseases.'—Dr. Carlington of Va. 'Specific in Skin diseases.'—Dr. Allen of N. C. 'Unequaled for Scrofulous affection.'—Dr. Walker of Va. 'Prompt and beneficial as an alterative.'—Prof. Dimeson, D. D., late Pres. Randolph Mason College. 'Rejuvenating on persons worn with toil and care.'—Dr. Hales of Va. 'Invaluable for Neuralgia.'—Dr. Harrison, N. Y. 'Regulates the Secretory Organs.'—Dr. Christian of Va. 'Purifies the Blood.'—Dr. Langhorne, Va. 'Successful in Dyspepsia.'—Prof. Jackson, Univ. of Pa. 'Has no equal for Chills.'—Rev. Ellison C. Doolen, Va. 'Excellent for Rheum and Rheumatism.'—Med. Assoc. of Va. L. O. C. 'Unsurpassed for diseases peculiar to Woman.'—John P. Metcalf, M. D., L. L. D., Va. of Virginia. 'An excellent and effective substitute for Quinine.'—Prof. Morrison, M. D., Va. 'None have a wider range of usefulness.'—Va. Med. Monthly. 'Very valuable for Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels.'—Hon. London of Va. 'Powerful Natural Remedy.'—Prof. Hardin, V. M. I. PRICES.—WATER, \$1 CASE OF DOZ 3 GALL. BOTTLES \$3 FOR 5 GALL. BOTTLE; 12 BOTTLES PER GALLON. MASS.—50 CENTS AND \$1 BOTTLE, \$2.50 AND \$5 HALF DOZEN; \$5 AND \$10 DOZEN sent postpaid. Liberal terms properly graded to whole sale and retail dealers. Analyses and directions with each package. Full proof of all claims sent free upon application. Sample supply free to physicians desiring to test. These charming Springs are open for visitors and travels the year round from and after June 1st, 1878. Board \$35 a month; \$10 a week, \$1.50 a day. Conveyances daily from Lynchburg to Springs, 12 miles distant, over pleasant route through picturesque country, connecting with all the trains. Round trip tickets from all points South and North at reduced rates. Buildings all new or thoroughly refitted. Fare and accommodations first-class. Skilled resident physician, A. M. DAVIES, Pres. R. A. & J. Springs Co., Lynchburg, Va. Sold by A. B. ZOLLICOFFER & CO., Weldon, N. C. June 20th '78.

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Your kinsman, PHIL. LEX. ANTHONY, London, Ark. P. S.—On reflection since I penned this it has occurred to me that as the will of Miss Cary says, 'Virginia Relation' it were

better the family convention be held at Richmond, Va. (Edward and Gough Whitaker, brothers married Miss Elizabeth and Martha Cary sisters of Warwick county, Va. Richard married Elizabeth, and Gough Martha a Cary. They removed to Halifax county, N. C. about the year 1730 or '40 and settled on Fishing Creek near Bedford. We hope the family will examine their ancient papers and records, both at home and in the court houses of Warwick county and Elizabeth county, Va., and be ready when the family meets in Richmond October 1st. It is to be hoped that Gen. M. W. Ransom and Judge James Grant of Davenport, Iowa, will look into the matter as they are interested.)

HEART HUNGRY. BY JESSIE HIGHWAY. Ah, the torture of a heart not satisfied! The desire for the right train of thought and plane of feeling. Who has not felt the gnawings of a heart unfulfilled and who but a sufferer can put the misery of a soul thirsting for suitable nourishment and feeding only on the husks of unappreciated love. To be rightly understood should be one of the first laws to govern human nature. An understanding and knowledge of self, to be competent to judge others with charity and discrimination, to be able to discern their weakness and endeavor to make them strong. As no two leaves in nature are exactly alike, no two human beings can be the same; each has an individuality of his own and all require a different treatment. There would be less complaint and hearts better satisfied if character were more carefully studied. To me it is a sight more deplorable to notice so many persons in life revolving in spheres unsuited to them; were they in their proper orbits they would shine as stars of the first magnitude. Ah, hungry heart, seek for proper food and you will be at rest and ease. Do you require money to satisfy thy cravings? Do cultivate a contented spirit. Are you starving for kind words and tenderness? Try to possess them—if not from one source there may be some other. Are you craving for intellectual food? that can be had by a very little effort, as every inquiring mind is willing to give as well as receive. There is no necessity for so many hungry hearts if persons would adapt themselves more to the taste and comfort of others. One of a refined nature cannot be happy with the coarse and rude. One person can observe a thousand beauties in a tree, while another has only the faculty of beholding the tree; one idealist, the other practical. Such natures cannot assimilate, and necessarily the hearts must hunger. The characteristics of some nature are kindness, thoughtfulness and delicacy, while others are the reverse without a thought in common and you might as well expect a leopard to change his spots, as to find congeniality in such a mixture. Happiness often consists in small attentions. It is not always from costly surroundings that happiness emanates. A kind word, a flower given in the right sort, would be more acceptable than something of much value without the accompaniment of kindness. Kind readers, be guarded in the selection of your friends, aim to find congeniality, and strive to develop the finer nature. Let your watchword be higher, and you will progress with every day. Cultivate a love of kindness and good will for all, but be able to choose with discrimination. Seek for culture, harmony and the happiness that only a true blending of natures can give and you will find the poetry of your life set to true music. There will be less heart hunger, more contentment, less desire to seek elsewhere, for if the heart is not satisfied it will wander for the sustenance the soul craves.

It is only those who have done nothing who imagine they can do everything. ADVERTISEMENT. NATURE'S NOBLEST REMEDY! BRISFORD VALMUS IRON SPRINGS WATER AND MASS. 'Efficient for throat diseases.'—Dr. Carlington of Va. 'Specific in Skin diseases.'—Dr. Allen of N. C. 'Unequaled for Scrofulous affection.'—Dr. Walker of Va. 'Prompt and beneficial as an alterative.'—Prof. Dimeson, D. D., late Pres. Randolph Mason College. 'Rejuvenating on persons worn with toil and care.'—Dr. Hales of Va. 'Invaluable for Neuralgia.'—Dr. Harrison, N. Y. 'Regulates the Secretory Organs.'—Dr. Christian of Va. 'Purifies the Blood.'—Dr. Langhorne, Va. 'Successful in Dyspepsia.'—Prof. Jackson, Univ. of Pa. 'Has no equal for Chills.'—Rev. Ellison C. Doolen, Va. 'Excellent for Rheum and Rheumatism.'—Med. Assoc. of Va. L. O. C. 'Unsurpassed for diseases peculiar to Woman.'—John P. Metcalf, M. D., L. L. D., Va. of Virginia. 'An excellent and effective substitute for Quinine.'—Prof. Morrison, M. D., Va. 'None have a wider range of usefulness.'—Va. Med. Monthly. 'Very valuable for Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels.'—Hon. London of Va. 'Powerful Natural Remedy.'—Prof. Hardin, V. M. I. PRICES.—WATER, \$1 CASE OF DOZ 3 GALL. BOTTLES \$3 FOR 5 GALL. BOTTLE; 12 BOTTLES PER GALLON. MASS.—50 CENTS AND \$1 BOTTLE, \$2.50 AND \$5 HALF DOZEN; \$5 AND \$10 DOZEN sent postpaid. Liberal terms properly graded to whole sale and retail dealers. Analyses and directions with each package. Full proof of all claims sent free upon application. Sample supply free to physicians desiring to test. These charming Springs are open for visitors and travels the year round from and after June 1st, 1878. Board \$35 a month; \$10 a week, \$1.50 a day. Conveyances daily from Lynchburg to Springs, 12 miles distant, over pleasant route through picturesque country, connecting with all the trains. Round trip tickets from all points South and North at reduced rates. Buildings all new or thoroughly refitted. Fare and accommodations first-class. Skilled resident physician, A. M. DAVIES, Pres. R. A. & J. Springs Co., Lynchburg, Va. Sold by A. B. ZOLLICOFFER & CO., Weldon, N. C. June 20th '78.

and those in the nest are a happy family of domestic good-will, and their performances are extremely interesting and novel. (By Request.) THE CARY ESTATE. Something that will interest Many Virginians. For the information of the Cary descendants we publish the following from an Alabama paper: Notice to the heirs and legal representatives of Col. Myles Cary, of Warwick county, Va., member of the King's Council under Sir William Berkeley who emigrated in 1640 or '50, and died in 1668—leave given ch. 1. 231. This notice is for the benefit of his descendants in Alabama, Mississippi, and Tennessee, in whose veins the blood of Col. Cary now flows. Those who wish to communicate with Mr. Paul, L. Anthony will please do so without delay.