

The Roanoke News.

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Table with advertising rates: One Square, 2 00; Two Squares, 3 00; Three Squares, 4 00; Four Squares, 5 00; Half Column, 25 00; Whole Column, One Year, 275 00.

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LOVE AND HOPE.

A rose beside its only bud in grass and beauty grew. Till in a night of storm and flood they disappeared from view.

SUNSHINE.

"Oh, how beautiful!" exclaimed Ethel Sharon, as on a clear summer morning she stood by the flowing Hudson.

As she stood watching the sun rise, she made a lovely picture; tall and slight, but perfectly formed, her golden hair falling in heavy curls below her waist.

Suddenly the noise of horses' hoofs attracted her attention, and turning, she saw approaching two young men on horseback.

"And is that West Point just below?" "Yes." "Many thanks for your information," and again touching their hats, they rode on.

"Suppose I should tell you I had met with an adventure?" "I should have to put a stop to those morning walks, or else accompany you.

"I should have to put a stop to those morning walks, or else accompany you. But come, breakfast is ready, and mamma impatient."

"There is no danger but he will do that, Minnie. I am quite anxious to see your brother, as I have never met him. Is he like you?"

"Like me? Gracious! No! He is a confirmed bachelor, unless he meets an angel in his wanderings, he will never marry, for all mortal girls fall far short of his expectations."

MISSING JEWELS.

Life I oh how soon it fades away. Like waves that toss the ocean spray; Each in their turn breaks on the shore, The echo dies and all is o'er.—Lewis.

To-night, as I sit alone in my chamber, my heart is filled with a yearning sympathy for those in our sister States whose hearts are torn and bleeding.

"I think I had the pleasure of meeting Miss Thora this morning, did I not?" "I believe so."

"I owe you an apology for addressing you, but the temptation to hear you speak was too great to be resisted.

"This is the last evening we will have you with us, and I am going to ask a great favor of you; will you walk with me down to the river?"

"I have brought you here to-night, Ethel, to tell you what has long been on my mind, and what I wish you to know before you leave us.

"I have been waiting several days for a chance to tell you, Ethel, how much I love you. I have loved you ever since that morning I met you by the water.

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A LECTURE ON MEMORY.

"One evening when Ralph Waldo Emerson was engaged in preparing his new lecture, Mr. Emerson, who had that moment detached her finger while trying to draw a nail with a smoothing-iron.

"Oh, no! I had never seen him until to-day. He met Ned in London, and they travelled for over a year together, and so became fast friends.

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WANTED A POSTAL CARD.

A Boston paper says that recently a man wearing a doubtful look came to the lamp clerk's window in the post-office and asked for a postal card.

"How do you spell Jim?" "Why, J-I-M, of course," answered the clerk.

"Don't look as if it was right," said the man, as he held up the card and scrutinized the word.

"That's the way, of course," said a bystander. "How else could you spell the name?"

"That's so—how could I?" smiled the man. "Now his other name is—well, knock me down if I haven't forgotten it. Why, hang it, I have known him for ten years, and now can't think of his name! Jim—Jim—Jim—Jim!"

"He looked round in a helpless way, and one of the crowd said: 'You can write the message and think of the name afterward.'

"So I can. I want to tell him his wife is sick and bed-ridden, and that he'd better come home. How do you spell it?"

"I'll write it," answered the clerk. "He couldn't read your shorthand," said the stranger. "Jan ain't much on education, and I have to write just as poor as I can, or he can't make out a word. Less see—do I start off with P. S., or what?"

"I should say. If you are wanted to home at once, if it was me," suggested a car driver who was after a stamp.

A FAMOUS DUEL.

The Capital Dan Platt's metropolitan weekly, referring to the duel, many years since, between Daniel of St. Thomas Jenifer, of Maryland, and Jesse A. Bynum, of North Carolina, says that the parties, after six or seven ineffectual shots, made friends over a bottle of wine.

This is an error. They never recognized each other afterwards. In 1836 '37 party spirit ran very high in Congress, and each party had its reputed hotspurs, game cocks, bullies or fire eaters.

Mr. Wise, Mr. Peyton, Mr. Jenifer, Mr. Bynum, Dr. Duncan of Ohio, and Mr. Hanneagan, of Illinois, were the representative men of this class.

They adopted a sneering, scathing, denunciatory style of debate; were frequently in a snarl, and had more or less to do with every altercation that occurred.

Bynum was a small, shabby, dressed, insignificant looking man, a trained cross road politician, who would speak for hours in a loud voice, indulging in slang phrases and indiscriminate abuse.

He came into Congress immediately after a desperate affray in Halifax, N. C., in which he shot down two or more of his assailants, and took his place immediately as one of the fire-eaters of the Jackson party.

Jenifer was the reverse of Bynum. He was a delicately formed, but handsome, intellectual looking man, with a polished air and courtly manners, of an old Maryland colonial family, always elegantly dressed.

He was, in fact, a beau and a ladies' man; was an ultra politician of the Clay school; often made severe but not rude remarks, and was reputed to be always ready with his hair-triggers.

The famous pistol-episode in the fatal duel between Commodore Deatur and Barron was in his keeping.

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