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areme Courts.

Come not when the day and its bustle Fills heart with the care and the strife; But come to me when the soft rustle Of loaves in the twilight are rife. HALIFAX, N. C.

VOL. VIII.

Sweet vision, fair love of the golden, Sweet songs that the heart ne'er again Will sing, as in days of the olden, When hope held the heart in its strain.

Only wait ma I pray, with thy gleaning, In heaven's fair home far above.

the city streets, were nearly deserted, as few that had a home or shelter cared to be out is the bining blast. The bells were ringing for nise o'clock when to bring his ward home to live. a little girl ran rapidly down one of the business streets. Snon she came to the house she seemed seeking for, and, mounting the high stone steps, gave the

He showed her into the office where a beautiful girl. gentleman was seated reading the evening paper. Said the servant .--

"When will Dr. Fietcher be in, sir?" "Not for some hours, I am afraid. Is any one is need of him? listressed voice, "I am afraid my

father is dving. On, I do want the docso ball" "Will I do, my little glil I am here a Dr. Flatcher's place,"

"Oh, yes, sir I. Please come quick I He is all alone." They were soon on their way to her

father, going in the direction of the street. deputs. Very soon they stopped before a very respectable looking tenement house on L- street. They entered without ringing, passed up two flights of stirs, and were quickly in the presence

of the invalid. He was breathing heavily, and had the appearance of a man about to close his earthly career. The little girl, opproached him.

He turned his eyes upon the strarger, and said, faintly,-

"No," said the other, "I am Dr. Stanley, his friend and associate." "It is my child I am troubled about.

"God send you consolation in your

dying hour as you have consoled

He then asked his daughter to bring

Mr. Lemoine, the dying man, then

tried to tell the doctor how he became

to poor and desolate, but his strength

failed ; he could only tell king he was a

stranger, a drawing-master by profession.

and of his great abaiety for the future

of his child. He called her to him,

blessed her again and again, and, potting

her little brown hand in that of the doc-

with her so may God deal with you."

"Yes, my dear your papa is happy ; he has retarned to God. All his sick-

When she ford her father was dead,

poor child, she threw herself beside

him in frantic grief. The doctor let her

have her cry out; then he carried her

to the laudlady. She seemed kind and

motherly, and the doctor conflard his

charge to her care until after the funeral

He than ordered a a othing draught for

sively promised Mr. Lamsine to take

how he should dispose of the child,

having no wife or mother to look to for !

the little girl, and left her.

aid.

home and wife."

aess and serross are left behind."

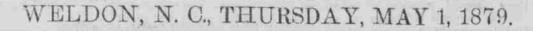
"Take care of ber, and as you deal

murmured freely,-

mine !"

tor, said,-

"Papa is asleep."



e Roanoke News.

COME WITH THE TWILIGHT, pabilities. Ou, come to my heart in its sadness, When twilight begins to smile And fill my lone soul with fly gladness, Drive away all of care for the while.

Seven years passed away, and our livery of a levely young face that she little Lucine had grown into a beautiful resembled. She shed many tears over and talented young lady. In six this precious memento of that dear months she would be eighteen. She young mother that she trusted now was was a general favorite with her teachers her guardian angel. Thus she loved to blesing to me, although I did not realize and schoolmates, and still cherished a think of her. A letter next attracted it in its fullness until some hours after. deep regard and reverence for her al- her attention, written, to her by her But, blessed be the Redeemer, I know I seut guardian.

Sometimes she feared he had ceased It contained a history of his marriage, wooder why Christians are happy. O Good-night, sweetest vision of dreaming, to care for her, and in one of her let- and revealed the fact that Lucine had my joy, my joy! The instrument of ters she spoke regretfully of his long influential relatives in Germany.

ing to her mother.

absence. His answer was to expect The wedding soon took place, and no him in the next steamer. In the mean- handsomer bride ever graced a church BREAD ON THE WATERS. time he had sent orders to his maa of than Luciac. The newly married heaven. With this intention I took her business to get his house ready for ec- couple west to Germany, and visited to C-b, and on my return trip I took It was a cold, raw December night: be city streets, were nearly deserted, as written to his aunt, Miss Willis, to be in ple. They lived long and happily, doing cars. In consultation with my wife in readiness to commeace housekeeping good to all who came nuder their inwith him on his return, as he was going fluence.

The doctor came home at the time specified, and was delighted to meet his ward.

her, and a series of halls and parties while traveling on the cars. The train gone to dwell with her ma, my little

his ward. But a time soon came when might, and then kindly asked for ber learned the losson be had escaped from none, when the following conversation in his j urneying over the world. It is easued : Said the conductor : an old saying that we are never too old "Where are you going ?"

our maturity. The human heart craves "Papa, I have brought the doctor." love, and will not be cheated. Thus h face?" was with our hero.

ciety "

young fellows?"

young fellows !"

"This is not Dr. Fletchei."

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

bell a pull. A servant opened the door, and the child asked for Dr. Fietcher and Mrs. Willis was delighted with the and Mrs. Willis was delighted with the

was inaugurated. For three months was going west, and the time was even- girl, and the angels in heaven. I was

in the tenement house on L --- Soon the conductor came along collecting tickets and fare. Observing him,

She answered, "1 am going to

He asked agein, "Who pays your

She then sail, "Mister, does this mil-He had traveled seven years, mixing cond lead to heaven, and does Jesus cured ;

with all phases of society, yet had re- travel on it?" turned heart free, never having seen the woman he wished to call wife. Now did you think so ?"

No doctor was do anything for me. I am almost through with the things of this world." "I will do anything I can fer your "I will do anything I can fer your "I will do anything I can fer your was often called upon to intercede with used to sing of Jesus on the heavenly ing the shoring. I) the air reaches the will not lead a helping hand; cold, uncharother of her admir. failroad, and that he paid the fare for

would not be disappointed in her cr. ticle was precious in her eyes, as belong- strength, and that we ought to be willing to represent the couse of our blessed There was a small picture painted on Jesus in a conilroad coach. SEQUEL.

REV. MR DOSIT: I wish to relieve father on the near approach of death. am His and He is mine. I no longer

Yes, certainly, and immediately, too, for there is a divine providence in this. Oh," said she, "I never could refuse to In traveling we often meet with per- take under my charge the instrument of Immediately after her guardian's re- sons of different nationalites and langua. my husband's salvation." I made in-A suitable wardrobe was provided for the latter character I witnessed recently, any disease, and her happy soul had

there was rarely an evening they were eight years old came aboard, carrying sorraw is turned to joy when I think my compare with the givitering paraphernalls "Ob, yes!" said the little girl, in a The opera and theatre demanded their a little budget under her arm. She angel-doughter received intelligence share of patronage, and Lucine was al. come into the car, and deliberately took from earth concerning her pa, and that and you have opened for yourselves a field ways surrounded by a group of men, a seat. She then commenced an eager he is on the heavenly railway. O, sir, many of whom were men of talent and scratiny of faces, but all were strange methicks I see her near the Redeemer! unany of whom were men of talent and scruting of mes, but all were strange I think I hear her sing. "I'm safe at the highest and the proudest in the land to ther. She appeared weary, and placstory of Caderella, and imagined her-self awakened in the uncarpeted room pared to try to secure a little sleep. home, and pa and ma are coming," and I find myself sending back the reply, down to dishenesty, corruption and crime, "Yes, durling, we are coming, and will are to be found all shades and all charac-soon be there." O, my dear sir I am ters, forming a title long study. Yet, per-It gave the doctor great pleasure to she asked if she might he there. The glad that I ever formel your acquaint. haps, in all this long array, no one particwitness the admiration of the crowd for ge tlemanly conductor replied that she nuce. May the blessings of the great God rest upon you! Pleasel write me, jeabousy was awaked; he, too, soon ticket. She isformed him that she had and be assured, Reverend sir, I would be must happy to to meet you agaie .- | dreary blot upon the darkened record of a

THE CAUSE AND EFFECT OF SNORING.

tells how the habit of snoring is acquired, and, better, how it may be

And, first, the enuse : The air reaches he was madly in love with a child he "Why, sir, before my ma died she and the mouth. The two currents as yet unpolished by the refining influences meet in the thront below the soft palate, of gentle life and Christian education. It

noise will be made. If it reaches the

WHOSE PIGS?

NO. 9.

When the Bishop of Peterborough was installed in his country parsonage, he used to go about a goed deal among his parishioners, and on one occasion came across a boy minding a sow and her litter, when the following conversation took place : Vicar-Well, my little mao, and

whose pigs are those? Boy-Whoi, that old zow's, to be stre.

Vicar-No, no, I don't mean thatwho is the master of them?

Boy-Whai, that little black chap there wie the curly tail-he licks the lot on 'em.

Vicar (amused)-No, no, you don't uncerstand me; I mean who is the owner of them? Whom do they belong to?

Boy-Belong to? Whoi, to my father, o' course. Vicar-Well, and who is your father !

En? Boy-Well, look 'ere; if you just moind the pigs, oi'll ruo au' ax mother. -London Sporting Times.

+ 000 + THE OUTCAST.

Search the recards of our large cities, exof wealth the sail surroundings of poverty. of observation as limitlest as it is interesting, and as sad as it is instructive. From the highest and the proudest in the land ular character would be more likely to engage bur attentions or interest our affertions than the outcast, the lonely refagee, whose very existence seems to be but a Ker. J. H. Dosh, in Christian Exposi- city's crimes. Homeless and forsaken, their life is but a short mockery, and they sink away unmourned and unhonored to tind a lonely grave. Their entire history A writer in the Scientific Monthly existence to its end, has been elequently traced by those thrown into close contact with them, and who have been afforded the opportunity of studying them, and the y upanimously bear witness to the fact, that many and noble are the virtues which ALL KINDS OF FARMING IM-He answered, "I thick not. Why the lungs through two channels, the nose adorn these rough dismonds of humanity.

WELDON, N. C.I Acres !! human en sin ma fenters JOHN M. FOOTE, Proprietor, U.T. W.T. Super 13- 11:11/17 1. 1.6761 RICHARDSON COTTON PLOW A SPECIALTY. MANUFACTURER OF, AND CEMERAL AGENT FOR,

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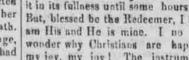
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I TABLES INTO METHOD

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HAN 2 THIS IS INCOME.



my salvation has gone to God. I had purposed adopting her in the place of

regard to adopting her, she replied,

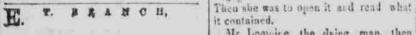
provided for. Accept the assurance Gains in the Court House. Strict altention gives to all branches of the profesfrom one who has never yet broken a jan i2-1 c promise." The sick man grasped his hand and

jun 201 (2

Aug. 28-a



a casket she would find in his truck, Can be found at his office in Enfield. and bade her keep it sacredly till she at-Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas for the Painless Extracting of Teeth always on hand. tained her eighteenth birthday, or was June 22 tf. engaged to the man of her chelce.



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Jan 12-6 [Blate. ANDREW J. BURTON,

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WELDON, N. C.

He saan fell asleep ; his breathing be-Practices in the Courts of Halifax, War-ren and Northampton counties and in the Suprome and Federal Courts. Claims collected in any part of North Courts. came short and fidul; he never spike again, but passed away calmly, without struggie. Little Lucine drew near the doctor Carolina. June 17-14 and whispered,--

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Malifax on Monday and Friday of ma treek. jan 12+1 c G. BURTON, JR.

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Practices in the Courts of Hallfan competent person to procure a suitable Consty, and Counties adjoining. In the Expresses Court of the bitate, and in the outfit for his ward, and the first of the Federal Courts. new year she commenced her studies at Will give special attention to the colleca first class school in the country. He tion ef clanss, and to adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators and Guar- accompanied ber there, and requested vals, diaus. dec-15-tf the principal to treat her tenderly. He

		the hunching to their ner remnerty. The
TAMPS M. MULLEN. JOHN 4. MOODI		thought of going to Europe the next
MULLEN & MOO	RE,	summer, but he would see his ward again before he left America.
		Lucine parted from him with real

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Halifax, N. C.

Practice in the Counties of Halifax, Northampton, Edgecombe, Titt and Mar-Sancous Court of the State and in the Federal Courts of the Eastern District.

ers. Once he told her that she must see everybody, and that the train stopped at lect one and let the others go, as he every station, to take people on board ; was tired of playing the port of medi. but my ma don't sing to me noy more

"Then do you love any one? Tell me,

dear, because I am soon going away

again, and if I have to lose you I would

rather see you settled safely before 1

you? I shall not wish to live I"

L cise. Do you love any one?"

"Oh, guardy, what shall I do without

"You have not answered my question,

"If I must speak I will, and proclaim

tator. She laughed lightly and said. - Nebody sings to me now, and I thought · Do, gaardy, dismiss them all. I am I'd take the cars and go to ma tired myself, and would rather stay Mater, do you sing to your little girl about the railroad that goes to heaven? quintly at home, and bid good by to s -You have a little a little girl haven't

NOU-STR. "My dear Lewine, deal frankly with He replied, weeping, "No, my little your true frien !, and tell me candilly dear, I have no little girl now. I had are you not in love with any of these one once, and she died somtime ago, and went to heaven." "No, dear guardy, with none of these

Again she asked : "Did she go of that railroad? and are you going to see her now?"

By this time every person in the couch were upon their feet, and most of them were weeping. An attempt to describe what I witnessed is almost futile. Some said, "Gud bless the little gill!" Hearing some person say that she was an argel, the little girl earnestly replied : "Yes, my ma used to say would be an angel some time."

my own weakness. Yes, I do love one Addressing herself once more to the who cares nought for me. Now, guardy, conductor, she asked him : "Do you I have you will be satisfied " love Jesus? I do, and if you love him, Saying this she burst late a passion of tears. He gathered her to his keart he will let you ride to heaven on this railroad. I am going there, and I wish and southed her as he had done seven years before; but with a different deel. you would go with me. I know Jesus ng He could scarcely restrain his will let me into heaven when I get there. own tears, man as he was, at the wreck and he will let you in too, and everybody that will ride on his railroad-yes. of all his hupes. all of these people. Wouldn't you like "Ob, my darling, how gladly would I to see heaven, and Jesus, and your little give my heart's best blood to purchase daughter?" your life's happiness! We are both

These words, so innocently and embroken-hearted. You lave one, you phatically uttered, brought a great gush say, who does not return your affection. of tears from all eyes, but most pro-This is my case, also." fusely from the eyes of the conductor. She neatled closer to him and spoke Some who were traveling on the heavenly railroad shouted aloud for

heaven?"

score of volces.

He asswered, "Yes, dear, yes."

through her tears. "On, guardy, no woman could know you and not love you-you, so good, 109enerous and true l"

"Little one, if you could only love Dr. Stauley was a young man of gen crous impulses, and did all the good he me a little-just a little !"

"Oh g ardy, don't you see that I love could in a quiet way. He had imputyou better than all the world beside? I should die if you died! I could not care of his child, never thisking how it live if you were gone !" could be done. At first he bardly knew

"My own darling I" be cried in rapture, pressing her close to his throbbing "Then you will be my wife?" heart. "Yes" was the soft-spoken answer.

"Ah-I have it! I will send her to The doctor show reminded Locine of school for the next six or seven years; her futher's request to open the casket by that time I shall probably hive a when she became engaged to the man of her choice. In a few days the doctor engaged a

"] will do so before I sleep," said Lucine:

Shall 1?" D ctor Stabley was a happy man that evening. He had distanced all his ri-

On retiring that night to her cham- her side, and, embracing her, wept the ber, Lucine remembered the casket, reply he could not utter. At this mer, but he would see his ward She had kept it securety locked in her juncture the brakeman called out, trusk over since her father's death. She "H---s." The conductor arose and

Lucine parted from him with real brought it reverently to the light, and requested him to attend to his (the astaken the greatest anxiety to have them sorrow. He gained her pramise to let with trembling hands unlocked it. It conductor's) duty at the station, for he under proper control. A simple thought thim know from time to time if she was ans a small chone box, inluid with pearly was cogeged. That was a precious whether good or cell, will introduce other happy, and always to regard him as her and had been a jewel case. In one of place. I thank God'that I was a wit- trains of refliction of kindrest nature. best friend. He felt sad at bidding her the compartments were several rings, a ness to this scene; but I was sorry that good-by-the little creature had really set of pearls, a few jet ornaments, and at this point I was obliged to leave the creat into his heart. She sorrowed tor a chain and ornaments of coral that train.

Calculations made in any part of North a time, but resolved to profit by the were marked "Lucine." There was We learn from this locident that out chamber of the month of Carolina. We learn from this locident that out chamber of the month of carolina and 1.1 c

same through the month, the painte the natural chancels, then it is that the ound sleeper banisher rest from the pillow of his companion by his hideous maiss.

The restedy for snoring is to keep the mouth closed ; and for the purpose Dr. Wyeth, the writer of the article refered to, had invested an article so cheap that appose can make it, and no suorer should be without it. It consists of a single cap, fitting the head snugly, and

a piece of soft material fitting the chin. These are connected by elastic webbing. which is connected by the head-cap near the cars. This contrivance pre vents the jaw from drooping down, and

thereby renders snoring impossible. The great trouble will be to get people to adopt this invention, since upright and boacst of men and women will rarely, if ever, confess that they spore, and will be very indignant if accused of

it. As a further is ducement to the introduction of this contrivance of Dr. Wyeth, it may be added that breathing through the mouth is very detrimental to the health, and that many diseases of the throat and lungs are contracted or aggravated thereby.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

Happy is the man who has a little home and a little argel in it of a Satur day night-a house, no matter how little, provided it will hold two or so; no matter how humbly furnished, provided there is hope in it. Let the winds blow She now asked the conductor. "Mister, may I lie here till we get to with, for what a beautiful light glowing ding a surset through the room-just She then asked, "Will you wake my ight enough to talk by, not loud, as in no then so that I may see my ma, and your little girl, and Jesus? for I do so

storm without and the thoughts within around by the fire. No matter if the sofs is a settee, uncuslimed at that, if so be it is just large enough for two aid

when I see her? Shall I say to her fully dwell the chimes of "the days that

in constant exercise, they impart health and vigor, and are like fortilizing currents

nificence of wealth to hanish the image of will make more nuise, since it is not the weeping and supplicating outcast, But when the cold world turns a dest car to STEAM ENGINES AND COTTON their sotrawful appeals, and their voice result in vain the cusrity of their fellow men, these nurselings of poverty flad their efuge in that star of the upfortunate, the "ather of the fatherless. They know that they have at last found a friend and a prot ctor; they know that He will watch . ve them and guard them in their dangers, and they hope that when tears of repentance have washed and purified them of the past

d misery, and endeavors in the regal mag-

"Some angel of his pity shall unbar The door of death, that they may enter in. 1.001

DREAMS.

that

Dreams are but bubbles of the mind, Varied as the rainbow's hns, And yet, when fied, oft leave behind Bright gleams of J-y we never knew,

What are dreams! The fairy creations disembodied thought, whose being and whose forms are uncontrolled by an existog priver. The wild and unstable fantains of an imagination awakened and eniveged while the material being still slombers -Bubbles of the mind; as flocting, as transient and as varied as these we behold glifting down and sporting on the gently d wing rivulet, now dancing on the mirrowed surface of the stream, new glittering Freight. in the subbeams and reflecting all the rescate hues of day and every object of the surrounding scenery; now tinged with shades of darker die, and new breaking and vanishing from the sight. A moment we behold, but ere we can grasp them.

they have lated into their original elements of nothinguess. Yes, dreams are creations of uncontrolled thought, fantasies of the imagina--close curtains. What if they are tion, and bubbles of the mind. On, indeed boy plais calico, without barder, tassel, or how pleasing, how delightful, and how enany such thing? Let the rain come trancing; and thes again how dark, hew torms of dearest friends whom we love and adore. Sometimes we wander 'mid scenery or nature in her faitest garb, and daily in groves and gardens more fragrant and en-

> Bright visions fair as morn's first ray, And forms more low ly far, I ween, Than reacate smilles of fading day.

Now we are entranced with soothing music more sweet than zenhyra breathe from the "K dian strings. Now we seem to have visited the regions of bliss and enjoy happiness more perfect than that of the rejestial spheres. And now the dark inenbus premes us with its loaden weight, and down to the codurance of agonizing misers. Now pale specires and angry de moss seems to haunt our steps, and madly rab as of triands, of fortune and of happi ness, and consigh us to the darksome te gions of despair. Nar, in all the varied scence of life, of misery and of bliss, in our dreams we often seem to the active partici-

A young scholar, the first day at schoel, cas asked her name by the teacher, and and replied. Her father's name was the ext question, and she did not know his "What d wi your mether call huff" "You a the LUMBER fornial of in any quantity "What d wi your mether call huff" "You a the LOWE iT Market Raise, and the child. packars?" said the child.

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transformed Lasterstand

This brought fresh tears from all present, and the conductor kaceled by

much want to see them all." The answer came in broken accents,

Yes, dear angel, yes, God bless you?" "Amen !" was subbed by more than a Turning her eyes again upon the a half in it. How sweetly the music of conductor, she interrogated him again : silver bells for the time to come falls on

"What shall I tell your little daughter the listening heart then! How meurathat I saw her pa on Jesus' railroad? are no more."

THOUGHT. Thoughts are the ailments upon which the mind leeds. If they are kept pure, and

tunning through the soul. There is one view respecting them which should Thoughts love company, and will gathe

pasts.

round them others of a congenial character. and it is, therefore, of the highest importance Shat we should convene within the chamber of the mind these of an ennobling

down-heap up the fire. No matter if boding, and how withering. Ia dreams you have not a candel to bless yourself we sametimes behold by our sides" the coal makes-rendering cloudless, shed- mare pleasing than smiling spring presents the burrying highways, not rapid, as in chanting than even those of Hesperous burrying world, but solidy, slowly, whis. Now we seem to be surraunded and waited pering, with parses between, for the groon by the scraphic forms of ethereal beings, but in words very tenderly spoken, to fill up with. Then wheel the sofa In plansing dreams oft have I seen