THE ROANOKE NEWS.

A DEMOCRATIC

WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

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THE ROANOKE NEWS.

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oct 7 1y

DREAMY EYES.

Far away in memory's valley
Steals my heart in sweet delight
To my little sweetheart Alice,
Who was once my life and light.
She has left me sad and lonely
Tears unbidden rouse at will,
She has left no token, only—
Dreamy eyes that haunt me still.

Life seemed long and bright before us
Swiftly did the moments go,
Soon a cloud came drifting o'er us,
Turning brightness to woe.
And my pathway once so cheerful,
Strewn with flowers on every side,
Now is lonely sad and tearful,
For I've lost my heart's sweet pride.

Star of hope above me beaming,
Smile upon me in your pride,
Of the past I'm sadly dreaming
Since affection's roses died.
Years may come and years may vanish
Still my heart with pain will fill,
I can never, never banish
Dreamy eyes that haunt me still.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

Clang! Clang!

The brazen tongue of the great bell in the Foundry tolled six; the clock in St. John's steeple struck the same hour, and the factory bells began to ring. The girls in Raynor's factory immediately stopped work, and there was a general rush for the dressing room, where, for a few moments hats and shawls were in brisk demand. Alice Lindley hurried to the outer door and paused there.

"Why, girls!" she exclaimed in dismay, "it's raining—raining like everything!"

"And you have a whole mile to walk!" ejaculated Lizzie Pierson; "you'd better come home with me, Alice!"

"Thank you, Lizzie," returned the young girl, "but I could not stay from home. Mamma would be alarmed, as she is all alone I must be there."

"Oh, very well," said Lizzie Pierson, tossing her head somewhat haughtily, "just as you please, Miss Lindley! Well, I'm ready to go now. Goodnight, girls!"

And the group separated, going in a different direction from that taken by Alice, who hurried on through the rain alone.

"Miss Lindley."

A firm step sounded on the pavement. Alice turned to see the tall form and dark, handsome face of Herbert Raynor, the proprietor of the factory.

"Miss Lindley," he continued courteously, "it is raining very hard, allow me to offer you the shelter of my umbrella."

He stepped closer to Alice, and held the umbrella over her head.

"You have so far to go!" he continued, half apologetically.

"It is no matter, Mr. Raynor!" cried Alice, blushing rosily, "the rain will not hurt me!"

But he only smiled, and walked on at her side.

"She gets."

Lizzie Pierson paused at the head of the room. "For goodness sake look at Alice Lindley and Mr. Raynor. I tell you, my suspicions are correct, she's dead in love with him. Just think of it. The wealthy and aristocratic Herbert Raynor! Ridiculous!"

"Yes, indeed!" echoed in one of the other girls, "as if Mr. Raynor would notice her; but she always had stuck up notions."

"I tell you, girls," cried Lizzie Pierson, a bright thought entered her shallow brain, "we'll punish her for her sporting ambition, quite out of place in a poor factory girl. She thinks because she used to be rich, and held her head up with the best, (why, the Lindleys and Raynors were the most intimate friends once) that she has a right to look down on us poor girls, who have no such greatness to boast of, and I do seriously believe she thinks her eyes of Herbert Raynor. I say she ought to be taken down a peg or two."

"So do I!" assented a bold-looking girl with black eyes and "banged" hair; "it would do her good. But how can we manage it?"

"Come home with me Bella," cried Lizzie, "and I'll fix up a plan to humiliate her. My word for it, she will not dare to look Mr. Raynor in the face again."

The two girls entered the dingy tenement where Lizzie Pierson made her home, and sat down together to lay their plans. Alice Lindley was a lady, and that was the real reason of their dislike. But she was a brave girl, and bore all her trouble with a patient smile. When her father had died and left her with a weak, fond mother dependent on her exertions, Alice had tried every avenue of honest employment usually open to women. School teaching, sewing, each had been thoroughly tested and at last abandoned.

She had taught, until informed that a male teacher had been engaged in her stead, and a great, strong, able-bodied man took the place of the timid, trembling little teacher. Then she had tried sewing, being the fortunate possessor of a sewing machine. But alas, making mosquito bars at twenty-five cents a dozen (this is a *true story*) will hardly suffice as the foundation upon which to rear one's fortune, to say nothing of earning one's daily bread; and so, worn out in mind and body, her mother, weakly as she was, needing wine and strengthening food, Alice, one day, trembling like a leaf, had presented herself at the office of Raynor's woolen factory and requested employment.

Mr. Raynor himself had spoken with her, engaged her; but from the time of her entrance into the factory the other girls had looked upon her with jealous dislike.

Herbert Raynor accompanied Alice to her home—a neat cottage in the suburbs. His manner was as usual, kind and courteous; but when he parted with Alice at her own door he took her little hand to his and looked into her downcast face. "Miss Alice," he said in a low tone, "I am going to call on you to-morrow evening if you will permit me. I have something to say to you."

Alice bowed assent.

"If you wish to call, Mr. Raynor," she said, "my mother and I will be pleased to receive you."

And in a moment more the door had closed behind her, and Herbert Raynor hastened homeward.

"Well, Miss Alice!" cried Lizzie Pierson the next morning, "you'll get yours if into trouble the first thing you know. What would Mrs. Raynor say if she knew that her husband walked home with you last night?"

"Mrs Raynor!" faltered Alice. "What do you mean, Lizzie. Is—is—Mr. Raynor married?"

Lizzie Pierson burst into a coarse laugh.

"Listen, girls!" she cried, turning to the group near, "Alice Lindley didn't know that Mr. Raynor is a married man!"

They all joined in the merriment, and in the midst of it poor Alice stole away and began her day's work.

That evening, when Herbert Raynor rapped at the door of the humble cottage, he was met by Mrs. Lindley who informed him that her daughter was indisposed, and could see no one that night. Raynor bit his lip.

"I beg your pardon, madam," he returned somewhat coldly, "but Miss Lindley permitted me to call this evening."

But his words had no effect. Alice was not visible; and with a disappointed look upon his handsome face, Herbert Raynor turned away. He had not gone far when he encountered several of the girls employed at the factory; they were laughing and talking loudly, and in the midst of it all he caught the sound of his own name, with that of Alice Lindley.

"I wonder what it all means?" he thought uneasily, "perhaps if I knew I would possess the clew to the mysterious conduct of Alice herself."

The girls had gathered under a large tree beside a vacant building. A sudden inspiration darted into Herbert Raynor's mind. He scanned hastily inside the empty cabin.

"They have not seen me," he said to himself. "I will remain here until I find out the cause of their merriment. They are a rude set; and if they have injured or annoyed Alice Lindley in any way I am bound to know it."

So there, in the dusty old cabin, the young man discovered the whole truth. How Alice believed him to be a married man, therefore his proffered attentions were the grossest insults. And as Alice was a stranger in the town and has no acquaintances, Lizzie Pierson suggested to unmasking that she had no way of discovering the truth.

"Curse I tell her more?" supplemented Herbert Raynor mentally.

As soon as the girls had gone he left the cabin, and turned back to Mrs. Lindley's cottage. Alice was in the little garden near the house, and he entered the gate quietly, and was at her side before she had time to fly. A long conversation followed, and when Herbert Raynor left the cottage garden there was a smile on his handsome face and a happy light in his dark eyes.

The next morning, when work for the day was begun, and the girls industriously employed, Mr. Raynor entered the work room.

"Young ladies, he began gravely, "I have a few words to say to you. Last night I was surprised and somewhat grieved to overhear a conversation between several of my employes—relative to one of your number—Miss Alice Lindley."

The girls stole frightened glances at each other. Was he going to discharge them all? He went on slowly:

"I have but to add, that I have seen fit to discharge Miss Lindley from my employ."

A murmur of approbation went around the room. "Hush!" he said sternly, his lips compressed, his eyes flashing angrily; "I discharge her because on Thursday next she has consented to become my wife. You may resume your work now, and I advise you to be careful to be more kind and considerate, as well as truthful, and always do unto others as you would have others do unto you!"

And on the following Thursday Herbert Raynor and Alice Lindley were married. All the factory girls were present to witness the ceremony.

"And only think," said Lizzie Pierson secretly, her eyes fix admiringly on the lovely bride, "it all ended just like a play, a romance in real life!"

SAYINGS BY GARFIELD.

After the battle of arms comes the battle of history.

For the noblest man that lives there still remains a conflict.

I would rather be beaten in right than succeed in wrong.

Present evils always seem greater than those that never come.

Growth is better than permanance, and permanance, and permanent growth is better than all.

It is one of the precious mysteries of sorrow that it finds solace in the unselfish thought.

Statesmanship consists rather in removing the causes than in punishing or evading results.

Ideas are the great warriors of the world, and a war that has no ideas behind it is simply brutality.

Eternity alone will reveal to the human race its debt of gratitude to the peerless and immortal name of Wasuington.

It is as much the duty of all good men to protect and defend the reputation of worthy public servants as to detect public rascals.

Occasion may be the bugle call that summons an army to battle, but the blast of a bugle can never make soldiers or win victories.

Throughout the whole web of national existence we trace the golden thread of human progress toward the higher and better estate.

An act of bad faith on the part of a state or municipal corporation, like poison in the blood will transmit its curse to succeeding generations.

NOT A MODERN ROMANCE.

Pogsma. My dear, I must go out on business again to-night.

Regina. My dear, you didn't find it necessary to go away from me on business almost every night before we were married.

P. No, my dear, but my business then was to marry you.

R. And you enjoyed my company then?

P. I did, my dear. I wasn't so sure of you as I am now, my dear.

R. Well, you're candid enough at any rate.

P. I am, my dear, let us be honest with each other. You see we've talked each other out. You know me all through and I know you.

R. And home is a dull place, I suppose. And I am not as interesting as before you married me.

P. You cut the truth disagreeably plain, my dear. There is no use serving up the truth raw in that fashion. But that's the size of it when you take the trimmings off.

R. Very well, my dear, I am going out, too, I may be out till two a. m.; possibly till three o'clock.

P. Where—where are you going, my dea?

R. To see a person on business.

P. A person, a man or woman? But of course it's a woman. And why so late?

R. It' a person, my dear. And it's business, you know.

P. But a respectable woman has no business to be out with a person at such an hour. Especially one who is a wife.

R. And why a wife any less than a husband, my dear.

P. Because—because it isn't the thing, you know. A man's business keeps him out late. At least some men's business does. Mine does.

R. And henceforth mine does, my dear. Since for the goose is sauce for the gander. I'm going to have something of life. Home is dull. You're right, my dear. You were in danger before I married you. But know we know each other, you know. Come, let's be good-natured with each other. Sauce for the gander ought to be for goose's sauce, hadn't it, my dear? Sauce popular. Good bye. I am off for pleasure fields and pastures newer.

P. No you don't my dear.

R. Yes I do.

P. You go out of the door and you don't come in again, my dear.

R. I don't want to, my dear.

P. What?

R. I don't want to, my dear; I've got a thousand dollars of my own, and if your door is locked when I return, I shall have a door of my own and lock you out, my dear. Sauce for the gander is sauce for the goose.

P. Oh, come now, my dear, this is all non sense. You won't do any such thing. Come, be sensible.

R. I am sensible, my dear. In fact, I've just got possession of my senses, as Mr. Evans says. I can do it and I will. You know me well enough for that, don't you, my dear?

P. My dear, I think I won't go out to night.

R. Neither will I, my dear.

THE EXACT TRUTH.—Two young masons were building a brick wall—the front wall of a high house. One of them in placing a brick, discovered that it was a little thicker on one side than the other.

"It will make your wall untrue, Ben," he said.

"Ph!" answered Ben; "what difference will such a trifle as that make? You're too particular."

"My mother," replied he, "told me that 'truth is truth,' and ever so little an untruth is a lie, and a lie is no trifle."

"Oh," said Ben, "that's all very well; but I'm not lying, and have no intention of lying."

"Very true, but you make your wall tell a lie, and I have read that a lie in one's work is like a lie in his character—it will show itself sooner or later, and bring harm, if not ruin."

"I'll risk it in this case," answered Ben; and he worked away laying more brick, carrying the wall up higher, till the close of the day, when they quit work and went home.

The next morning they went to resume their work, when, behold, the lie had wrought out the result of all lies. The wall getting a little slant from the untrue brick, had got more and more untrue as it got higher, and at last, in the night, had toppled over again.

Just so with ever so little an untruth in your character; it grows more and more untrue if you permit it to remain, till it brings sorrow and ruin. Tell, act and live the exact truth always."

Temptation is a fearful word. It indicates the beginning of a possible series of infinite evils. It is the ringing of an alarm bell, whose melancholy sounds may reverberate through eternity. Like the sudden, sharp cry of 'fire!' in the night, it should rouse us to instant anxious activity and brace every muscle to its highest tension.

NEWS ITEMS.

Tom gee has written another book called "A Short Samson."

Alexander Hamilton's death wound was much like Garfield's.

Greer county, Texas, has two million acres of unappropriated land.

President Arthur is the only man elected Vice-President who had never previously been a member of either House or Congress.

In the presence of death, Blaine and Grant forgot their private griefs and wrung each other's hand. They had not spoken since the Chicago convention.

The relatives of William Cullen Bryant have placed a monument on the spot in Cumberland, Mass., where he was born bearing the inscription, "Birthplace of Bryant, November 8, 1794."

Marvin, the man of numerous wives was indicted in Richmond and pleaded guilty to the charge of forgery and bigamy. He was sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. Five years for each offence.

Guiteau has written an autobiography in which he gives an account of the shooting of the President, he says he does not call it assassinating because that sounds harsh, but he speaks of the murder as removing.

There has been a great fire at Moscow, almost equaling the destructive conflagration on the occasion of Napoleon's visit. Property to the amount of two millions was destroyed. It is thought to have been the work of incendiaries.

The Atlanta cotton exposition opened October 1st, with large crowds in attendance, and every manifestation of a decided success. Senator Vance made a speech of welcome which was highly meritorious as was also Senator Voorhees' reply.

A good memorial medal of the late President will soon be issued from the Philadelphia United States Mint. They will be half an inch in diameter, and ten dollars medal, an inch in diameter. On one side will be a medallion of Garfield, on the other Lincoln.

The statisticians are now willing to concede that there will be a wheat surplus of at least 100,000,000 bushels in this country at the service of the needy elsewhere. It will all be required, and it will bring to this country at least $150,000,000 of foreign gold.

The New York Republican Convention met last week and was manipulated for the benefit of two factions. They secured both the temporary and permanent chairman, and a majority of the committees. Mr. Conkling was nominated to the Convention as his seat was contested.

Two young ladies in Guadalouse, Cal., have been doing all the work on the weekly paper called *The Telegraph*, from writing editorials, working at the press, down to mailing and serving subscribers with their papers. The young ladies are said, moreover, not to be at all masculine, but are gentle and fair to look upon.

It is said now that India can grow better tea than China, and 15,000,000 pounds of India tea have been imported into England since the importation began in 1869. Over 200,000 acres in India are now planted in tea, representing an investment of $15,000,000, and giving employment to over a quarter of a million people.

The movement for a Garfield monument at Cleveland is making good headway. There will be no difficulty at all in raising $20,000 for the heroic statue proposed, and it is not impossible that this amount will be increased to $50,000, in which case an equestrian statue will be erected. Fountain Square, the Fifth street market space and the Eighth street park are suggested as locations and the name of the latter, in any event, is to be changed to Garfield Place.

Governor Plaisted, of Maine, was married on Tuesday to Miss Mabel Hill at an earlier hour, probably, than ever Governor was married before. The ceremony took place in church at 5 o'clock in the morning—a all hour before sunrise. This prompt proceeding was necessary in order that the bride might catch an express train. The Governor is expected at Yorktown, and will be accompanied by Mrs. Plaisted, who is not a clever young lady but a beautiful one.

Mrs. Maria Jefferson Eppes Shine called at the Whitehouse Monday, and was shown all the curiosities of the place. She is the grandaughter of Thomas Jefferson. Her son and daughter and one or two other persons accompanied her. She had with her the medal which was awarded Thomas Jefferson by the Continental Congress for drafting the Declaration of Independence. The medal is a little larger than the standard dollar of to-day, and is significantly inscribed. It is of silver. The people at the Whitehouse united in showing attention to the descendant of her illustrious ancestor.

Bilcoe, R. I., promises to make the death of Gen. Burnside the occasion not only of seeing motion of his services and a tribute to his memory, but also of raising funds of those who were associated with him in camp and on battlefield. A meeting of monument citizens of Bristol has been held since the Senator's funeral, and all agreed to the propriety of erecting a monument to his memory on the beautiful common of the town and the suggestion that the monument should rest on a member of the brave soldiers and sailors who rescued the town in the late war also met with considerable favor.

M. Worth has a country house furnished in lavish fashion, but considering no any more striking is the visitor gets for extensive every one with scores of boxes of oranges on the mantle shelf at their side. The street, however, is more than a show of its owner. He does not seem to be far from it, the reason for some of his much talking commodities was during college days. "When I am at a loss for a new dress to color-breeding," he says, "I go and watch my birds, and almost certainly soon see some choice combination of hues as new for sheet, which gives me the desired models." If this be indeed a fact, and we have no reason to doubt it, it would appear that his worthy birds are in reality helping him to feather his nest when they feather their own.

And again Vennor speaks, saying: "I predict for Great Britain a very severe winter, preceded by a cold, wet autumn. This cold wet weather set in unusually early, and the Clyde, Thames and other rivers are likely to become firmly ice-locked. The heavy snowfall's rain year did fail to keep on the other side of the Atlantic. On this side the winter is likely to be, to a very considerable degree, open and mild, but between the mild periods there will in all probability be a few brief but intensely cold "dips," the first of these probably occurring toward the close of November and entry of December." And if we understand what he means, it amounts to this—during the winter months we may expect summer weather.

It is a curious fact that, according to the census reports, polygamy in Utah seems to be dying out. The number of females in that land of many wives is put at 69,426, or less than the number males by 5,051. If the census be correct there is but a fraction of a female to each male of the population. Of the total population, 143,963, there are 99,974 native born and 43,933 foreign born. Of the whole number of inhabitants 20,000 in round numbers are Gentiles and 124,000 Mormons, and of the Mormons but 3,000 have more than one wife. There are, however, 7,000 women with but a fraction of a husband apiece. Most of the polygamists are old people. The expensiveness of feminine apparel of late years has put an effective check upon the disposition of the young to polygamy.

WHAT IS AN INCH OF RAIN.—An inch of rain is that quantity which, falling upon a level surface and not allowed to absorb or run off, would stand one in depth. The amount of water falling upon an acre of land would astonish any one who has given no thought to the subject. On each square foot of surface there would be 144 cubic inches, and on one acre, which contains 43,560 square feet, there would be 6,272,640 cubic inches, which reduced to imperial gallons each, containing 10 pounds avoirdupois, would be 22,623 gallons, weighing 226,230 pounds, something more than 113 tons weight to the acre. The annual rainfall in this locality approximates 50 inches, or, in round numbers, each acre receives about 5,650 3-4 tons weight of water in a year. This amount of water would require 565 freight cars to carry it. If one had to water a 640 acre farm at this rate it would require figures like those of the distance to the nearest fixed star.—*Augusta News.*

WOMEN OF WISDOM.—Modesty is the conscience of the body.

Nothing makes men sharper than want.

Fly the pleasure that bites to-morrow.

The man who knows the most is not an honest man.

Worldly faces never look so worldly as at a funeral.

Proud hearts and lofty mountains are always barren.

A man may suffer without sinning, he cannot sin without suffering.

Ragged clothing cannot debase a man as much as a foul reputation.

We shall be free from evil desires only when we are pure in heart.

He who can suppress a moment's anger may prevent a day of sorrow.

He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill.

The foundry of revenging seldom or never deceives those who trust to it.

KNEW HIS BUSINESS.—"Can I see the lady of the house?" inquired the peddler. "Well, yes, you can if you don't blind!" snapped the woman who had answered the bell. "Oh, beg pardon madam; you are the lady of the house, then?" "Yes, I am! What d'yer take me for? Did you think I was the gentleman of the house or the next-door neighbor, or one of the farm hands, or an oil, or one of the children?" "I didn't know, madam, but you might be the youngest child, you see." "Oh, did yer? Well that was all—too," replied the lady of the house. "What d'ye want, sir?" Then the peddler discovered a window, and when he left that door step half an hour later, his pack was full of pennies and his pockets were full of money. He understood human nature and had made a good sale.—*Rising Sun Tribune.*

A VICTIM OF TIGHT PANTS.—Pants get tighter and tighter every day, and it is about all that fashionable young men can do to sit down without a serious rupture of their "superional area," as the weather reports say. Last Sunday morning, Dr. Highbrainer, the venerable pastor of the Unitarian church, was pleased to observe a gentleman retain his seat while the congregation was being dismissed. The good doctor approached the devout lingerer, who was apparently deeply absorbed in religious meditations, and said:

"Do you wish to consult me on spiritual matters, my dear young friend?"

"Well, no," said the troubled hearer, in a cautious whisper. "I've busted my trousers, and am waiting till the people are all gone before I stand up. Don't give me away."

THE WHOLE HAND.—Uncle Mose went into an Austin avenue drug store, and asked:

"What has yer dat's good for a bad ache?"

The druggist took down a large bottle of salts of ammonia, or some such stuff, and told Uncle Mose to smell. As it was a free thing, he took in a healthy inspiration, that took away his breath. It was ten minutes before he could talk, and when he did he said something it was that he would "burst the druggist's head wide open if he came at him with that bottle again."

"But how about the headache? asked the druggist.

"How do dabbil can I tell until I goes home and asks de ole woman. She is de cullud person what's got de money in her head."

SHE WAS QUITE TOO CUTE.—You must have enjoyed yourself very much at the shore this summer, said young Modeste as she twirled at at the place where his moustache was supposed to be.

Oh, very much indeed; but I don't think I should care to go there another year, was her reply, as she obscured her face with a fan.

I should think you would like to enjoy yourself again.

So I would. But another year I intend to go to go to—the kissing spring that has been recently discovered in Arkansas. The tea being broken there was no special need of such a journey—not that evening.

HE GAVE HIMSELF AWAY.—A Georgia Editor got a letter from an unknown correspondent, asking how he contrived to dun without his wife's being able to catch him. He replied the ignorance of the inquirer and wrote him an explanation of the whole matter. And when he found that the inquirer was really his wife, he had double trouble with all the fun of getting. That is what man gets for giving himself away, and it served him right.

R. & T. E. A. SOCIETY.

Fair begins October 31st.
Fair begins October 31st.
Fair begins October 31st.
Fair begins October 31st.

Great attractions at the Fair.
Great attractions at the Fair.
Great attractions at the Fair.
Great attractions at the Fair.

Fire in premiums.
Fire in premiums.
$2000 in premiums.
$2000 in premiums.

Excursions on all the Roads.
Excursions on all the Roads.
Excursions on all the Roads.
Excursions on all the Roads.

Races every day during the Fair.
Races every day during the Fair.
Races every day during the Fair.
Races every day during the Fair.

I am waiting, my darling for thee, he warbled, and yet when the old man threw up a chamber window, and assured him he had to come to a minute, he lost his grip on the melody and went out of the waiting business.

What frenzy dictates, jealousy half sees.

Judge not from appearance lest you mislead yourself in your judgment.

WE beg to call the readers attention to the advertisement of Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, which will be found in another column. This medicine is a preparation of Iron and Calisaya bark, in combination with the phosphates, and is indorsed by the medical profession, and recommended by them for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Complaints, Want of Vitality, etc. It is manufactured by the Dr. Harter Medicine Company, No. 213 North Main Street, St. Louis, Mo. It is certainly the most valuable remedy in the market, and no family should fail to keep it in the house.—*Toledo, (Ohio,) Northern Ohio Democrat.*

Sept. 15-3 m.

Do you want to enjoy yourself? If so, come to the Weldon Fair.

THE next Fair will be a grand success.

To love is to admire with the heart, to admire is to love with the mind.

THERE will be a good many new attractions at our next Fair.

"Don't Know Half Their Value."

"They cured me of Ague, Billiousness and Kidney Complaint, as recommended. I had a half bottle left which I used for my two little girls, who the doctors and neighbors said could not be cured. I would have lost both of them one night if I had not given them Hop Bitters. They did them so much good I continued their use until they were cured. That is why I say you do not know half the value of Hop Bitters, and do not recommend them high enough."—B., Rochester, N. Y.—*American Rural Home.*

PREPARE your articles in time for the next Fair

ADVERTISEMENTS.

READ! READ! READ!!!

ENTIRELY NEW PROCESS.

EGYPTIAN CRYSTAL PHOTOGRAPH.

This is the only artistic photograph which can portray the living presence of yourself or friends, and it is something

ENTIRELY NEW.

Needs paraffine or oil paints are used in its construction, taken solely from the photograph. These pictures are executed with liquid chemical water colors, which are twenty times as powerful as oil paints. They are then crystallized on single convex glass by a new process, which renders them exceedingly beautiful, and as high as porcelain. They are absolutely imperishable, and are warranted not to spot, not to blister or turn yellow by age.

This process will prevent old pictures from decay and arrest their fading and growing dingy and yellow, as no air can possibly get to them. Don't become yourself or friends with a dead picture to represent the breathing form and laughing eyes of the living presence. The photograph is dead, the Egyptian picture lives and smiles.

I wish to say to the public that within the past several months I have sided myself completely for life work, with the idea that I may gain a competency by becoming an artist and will be much pleased to fill all or lots of persons who may wish work done, the latter part of this month, at which time I shall visit the towns of Weldon and Halifax, with samples of my work, before I leave for southern towns. Any one wishing to know my terms before that time can communicate as we to mail. LIZZIE MORECOCK,

sep 15 2w Weldon, N. C.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one willing to work can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. A great opportunity for making money easily and honorably. Addres True & Co. Augusta, Me. july 15 1y.

NOTICE

The undersigned having this day qualified before the Judge of Probate of Halifax county as administrator of Richard Brinkley, deceased, hereby notifies all persons holding claims against his estate to present them for payment duly authenticated by the first day of October 1882.

Aurelian Springs N. C., Aug. 29th 1881.

ABRAHAM BRINKLEY, Admr.

sep 1 6w

DR. M. A. SIMMONS'

CURES INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, SICK HEADACHE COSTIVENESS, DYSPEPSIA, COLIC.

CURES LOST APPETITE, SOUR STOMACH, FOUL BREATH, LOW SPIRITS, ENLARGM'T OF SPLEEN, &c.

VEGETABLE LIVER MEDICINE

It is 20 years the oldest, and only genuine Simmons Medicine now in market. Prepared only by C. F. SIMMONS & CO. 202-12 Clark Av. St. Louis, successors to M. A. Simmons, M. D. In 25c and $1 bottles and packages. Sold by all Druggists.

September 16th 1y.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

I am now running a daily mail from Scotland Neck to Halifax. I have a comfortable two horse hack, which leaves Scotland Neck, every morning for Halifax and returns same day. Will take passengers and express packages at reasonable rates. I am also prepared to entertain travelers, promising to spare no pains to make them comfortable.

Respectfully,

W. H. SHIELDS.

Nov 30tf.

DR. BUTTS' DISPENSARY

Treats all Chronic Diseases and secures a patient a reputation through the success of conscientious cures.

INDISCRETION—EXPOSURE

YOUNG MEN who are suffering from the effects of a disease that ruins the vigor of manhood, or some such stuff, and told Uncle Mose to smell. As it was a free thing, he took in a healthy inspiration, that took away his breath. It was ten minutes before he could talk, and when he did he said something it was that he would "burst the druggist's head wide open if he came at him with that bottle again."

"But how about the headache? asked the druggist.

"How do dabbil can I tell until I goes home and asks de ole woman. She is de cullud person what's got de money in her head."

SHE WAS QUITE TOO CUTE.—You must have enjoyed yourself very much at the shore this summer, said young Modeste as she twirled at at the place where his moustache was supposed to be.

Oh, very much indeed; but I don't think I should care to go there another year, was her reply, as she obscured her face with a fan.

I should think you would like to enjoy yourself again.

So I would. But another year I intend to go to go to—the kissing spring that has been recently discovered in Arkansas. The tea being broken there was no special need of such a journey—not that evening.

HE GAVE HIMSELF AWAY.—A Georgia Editor got a letter from an unknown correspondent, asking how he contrived to dun without his wife's being able to catch him. He replied the ignorance of the inquirer and wrote him an explanation of the whole matter. And when he found that the inquirer was really his wife, he had double trouble with all the fun of getting. That is what man gets for giving himself away, and it served him right.

R. & T. E. A. SOCIETY.

Fair begins October 31st.
Fair begins October 31st.
Fair begins October 31st.
Fair begins October 31st.

Great attractions at the Fair.
Great attractions at the Fair.
Great attractions at the Fair.
Great attractions at the Fair.

Fire in premiums.
Fire in premiums.
$2000 in premiums.
$2000 in premiums.

Excursions on all the Roads.
Excursions on all the Roads.
Excursions on all the Roads.
Excursions on all the Roads.

Races every day during the Fair.
Races every day during the Fair.
Races every day during the Fair.
Races every day during the Fair.

I am waiting, my darling for thee, he warbled, and yet when the old man threw up a chamber window, and assured him he had to come to a minute, he lost his grip on the melody and went out of the waiting business.

What frenzy dictates, jealousy half sees.

Judge not from appearance lest you mislead yourself in your judgment.

FOR SALE.

The following valuable real estate lying near Tillery's Mill, in Halifax county about nine miles from the town of Halifax.

About 350 acres including steam engine, saw mill and fixtures, gin, gin house and fixtures, adjoining the residence of J. R. Tillery.

Mike Wilkins, that contains about 97 acres.

Pope place containing about 150 acres.

I interest in Wade H. Tillery tract, the whole consisting about 377 acres.

Apply to T. N. HILL, Attorney.

Halifax N. C. July 21tf

VARBOROUGH HOUSE

Fayetteville Street,

Raleigh, N. C.

Terms to suit the times.

G. W. BRAGNALL, Proprietor.

THE ROANOKE NEWS

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE	One M.	Thr M.	Six M.	One Y.
One Square,	3 00	8 00	14 00	20 00
Two Squares,	5 00	10 00	20 00	30 00
Three Squares,	8 00	15 00	30 00	40 00
Four Squares,	10 00	18 00	36 00	45 00
Fourth Col'n,	15 00	20 00	40 00	70 00
Half Column,	20 00	30 00	60 00	65 00
Whole Column,	One Year,			75 00

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

WALTER B. DANIEL,

Attorney and Counsellor At Law,

WELDON, N. C.

Practices in Halifax and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collections in all parts of the state and prompt returns made. feb 11 1y

DR. GEO. W. HARTMAN,

Surgeon Dentist.

Office over W. H. Brown's Dry Goods Store,

WELDON, N. C.

Will visit patients at their homes when desire'd. Terms Reasonable. oct 23 1y

J. M. GRIZZARD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HALIFAX, N. C.

Office in the Court House. Strict attention given to all branches of the profession. jan 12 1y

E. T. BRANCH,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

ENFIELD, N. C.

Practices in the counties of Halifax, Nash Edgecombe and Wilson. Collections made in all parts of the State. Jan 12 tf

T. W. MASON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

GARYSBURG, N. C.

Practices in the courts of Northampton and adjoining counties, also in the Federal and Supreme courts. June 8 tf.

W. W. HALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WELDON, N. C.

Special attention given to collections and remittances promptly made. may 11tf.

R. H. SMITH, JR.

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SCOTLAND NECK, HALIFAX COUNTY N. C.

Practices in the county of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of the State. 16 1y.

THOMAS N. HILL,

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 18 tf

JAMES M. MULLEN. JOHN A. MOORE

MULLEN & MOORE,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

HALIFAX N. C.

Practice in the counties of Halifax, Northampton, Edgecombe, Pitt and Martin—In the Supreme court of the State and in the Federal Courts of the Eastern District. Collections made in any part of the State. jan 1 1y

W. H. DAY. A. C. ZOLLICOFFER.

DAY & ZOLLICOFFER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

WELDON, N. C.

Practice in the courts of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Claims collected in any part of North Carolina. One of the firm will always be found in the office. June 16 1 y.

DR. E. L. HUNTER,

SURGEON DENTIST.

Can be found at his office in Enfield.

Pure Nitrous Oxide G