THE ROANOKE NEWS, THURSDAY, JUNE 11, 1891.

SUPTED TO THE TIMES.

SLECTRO INFA CATION. Ch, mystic fascination, nh, fate idealized, Pm but a mass of molecules, reversely polar-ized!

I'm vanquished by a sorcery no amulet can CILPS

For, inve, you are the magnet, and I your arma-

The more I circle round you, love's current Till leaping forth from heart to heart, love's are electric glows. Against the unior of that flame insurance

won't insure.

For, box, you are the magnet, and I the armature.

And when in your dear presence, all trembling I vibrate. Along love's telegraphic chords my vows-shall

undulate: Induction ne'er shall drown them nor make

their sound obscure. For, love, you are the magnet, and I the arma-ture.

The messages unnumbered of fond endearment

fly At once in both directions-quadruplex they outvie.

A throhbing heart is at the key, it dots and dashes sure, For, love, you are the magnet, and I the arma-

TUTE .

I dwell within your field of force - in that blest region where Your strength is of the distance inversely as

the square: No influence external can me from you allure, For, love, you are the magnet and I the arma.

ture. At last we cling together, apart no more to

With hearts attuned harmonic, we'll sing of

Ohm, Sweet Ohm. One circuit never broken while life and love endure,

Forever you my magnet, and I your armature. -IPark Benjamin.

HE GAINED HIS POINT.

How Private John Allen Presented His Case to President Cleveland.

The great humorist of the last Congress was "Private John Allen," of Mississippi, who is personally the most popular man in Washington. There are few men in the country more sought after than "Private Allen," as he delights in being called. Every day Mr. Allen's mail brings him letters from all parts of the country, inviting him to banquets and to address public meetings. Allen's appearance is of great aid to him in affecting his audiences. He has a long sad face and he is the last man in the world a person would take for a humor ist. He looks like the custodian of a great grief. He never smiles when he talks and there is a pathos in his voice.

Ex-President Cleveland is fond of telling the story of his experience with Congressman Allen. Allen had importunes. the President time and time again abou the appointment of a constituent to a federal office. President Cleveland wa overrun with work at the time, and be sides he had good reasons for not wishin, to make the app intment then. Allen constituents were very impatient over the delay and very auxious that the Republican who then held the office should be removed.

They made the life of their Congressman miserable for several months, and Allen began to feel that he would lose his popularity on account of the office. and he decided that something had to b done to bring the matter to a termination. very quickly, so he resolved to approach the President in a unique way.

Calling at the White House one morning he was cordially received by the President, who supposed he had called upon official business and asked him what he could do for him.

WHAT GIR ".K ABOUT. Two Subjects T .ays Present Interesting Points. "What do girls talk about," I asked

one of them, "at their luncheons and during calls upon each other?" "Well," she replied, "there are usually

two subjects of conversation at gatherings of girls, and they are about equally prolific. One of them is the men and the other is girls who don't happen to be present. We discuss the men of our acquaintance from every possible point of of view, exchange confidences that have been made to us, criticise them with unrestricted freedom, and wonder which of them want to marry and what styles of girls they prefer. Sometimes we are rather sharp in our criticisms, but on the whole the men get out rather easily. But when it comes to other girls-my!"

"What do you mean by that?" "I mean that no mercy is shown. For example, we take up some poor unfortunate who isn't with us and go through the pleasant operation known as picking her to pieces. We discuss her costumes, her complexion, her manners, her sayings, her tastes, and by the time we have got through with her the Creator wouldn't recognize His work. Then we start in on some other girl." " but have you many enemies of this

sort?

"Enemies? Bless your innocent soul, I haven't an enemy in the world. I love my neighbor as myself."

You surely don't intend to convey the impression to my mind that these girls whose characters you discuss in this cannibalistic way are friends of yours?"

"Why, certainly, For instance, on the South Side the other day we were all taking 5 o'clock tea and having a simply beautiful time picking Maria Jones to pieces. Just in the middle of it all Maria came in. Was she greeted coldly? Well, hardly. We all embraced her, gave her a seat near the fire, and changed the subject of conversation to Annie Smith. And how Maria did go for her, to be sure!"-[Chicago Post.

How They Reimbursed Ilim.

few years ago an old and trusted cashier of one of the Rothschilds' establishments went to his employers and told them that during the 30 years of his service with them he had managed to save the sum of 250,000 francs, and desired to go into business for himself, While the firm regretted to lose so faithful a man, they bade him good luck. The cashier began to speculate, and in a very short time returned to his old employers asking for reinstatement, and telling them he had been "wiped out." He was given his old position and was advanced one year's salary. One day one of the Rothschilds took their old servant aside and told him to invest what he had in certain securities. The old man did so, and the stocks went booming upward. The banker had instructed the brokers to send prices skyward. Finally the old cashier was told to sell. He sold, and his profits were exactly the 250,000 frances he had lost. Prices settled down to their old point and the Rothschilds charged up a loss of that amount to themselves. They knew their employee was too proud to accept a gift. and they took this means to reimburse him.--[Globe Democrat.

Had "Cut" the Messenger. John Gilbert is a character. In his peculiar line he is very funny, and he is full of quaint mannerisms and stories. In the language of the profession, John "originates all of his own stuff," and he has had experience in almost every line of the business. In the old days he played in one of the many queer stock companies which supported the "stars" who came along, and he was liable to be cast for anything from a "my lord the carriage waits" part to a leading heavy. Very often, too, he was obliged, like the rest of the company, to go on with a strange star without a rehearsal. On one occasion a tragedienne was to open an engagement at the theater in "Macbeth." One of the company was sick, and John was cast for Duncan. There was no rehearsal, the star having arrived in town at a late hour, and John never saw her until he faced her on the stage as Lady Macbeth. A messenger was to come on, and Lady Macbeth says: "What are your tidings?" to which the messenger replies. "The king comes here to-night." Well, John went on and was staggered to hearher ask. "What are your tidings?" But he, quickly recovering himself, hoarsely whispered : "We're short handed and we've cut out the messenger. I'm Duncan; go on. Play ball!" The play proceeded, but John never forgave the star for mistaking him for a messenger. -[Chicago Herald.



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Why should we do this ? Because we want to extend the circulation, wellknowing, that after one has read it awhile he or she will be a regular subscriber during the remainder of their natural lives, and for the further reasons that this is to be an interesting year for politics, and money is scarce.

The paper will give County, State and general nows, suitable for politicians, Alliance men, Religious people, farmers and every other kind of people whatever their tastes. Nor will the ladies be forgotten, but can find something in its columns to please.

ROANOKE NEWS Т HE

Not a thing, Mr. President," said the Congressman. "I was out taking my morning constitutional, and I thought 1 would drop in and tell you something that I happened to be thinking of as I was passing by, believing as you are an old lawyer it might interest you."

The President, thinking that the Congressman had some new story that he wanted to give him the benefit of, expressed his delight at receiving a call from him, and eagerly asked him to be gin his story.

"It was a case that I was employed upon," began Mr. Allen, "and through i I made the reputation of being a terrible liar. The case had hung in the courts fo several years, and my clients were veranxious to bring the affair to an issue, a they knew that when it was it would b to their advantage. Well, as I said, i had gone on for several years, and a each term of court something occurre that compelled a continuance of the case I had been paid a fee in advance, and m clients grew so impatient that they bega to lose confidence in me. I would to my clients that their case would certain. come up at the next term of court, bu when the court met the case would agai be continued, although I fought har always to prevent it. Finally my client lost all confidence in me and though that the case would never be disposed of A great many of their friends shares this opinion, and I was losing my popularity very rapidly. Finally, through sheer desperation, I went to the judgand made an appeal to him to help mout of my embarrassment, but, Mr. President, he was a stern judge and refused to aid me. However, the case was finally disposed of and he reestablished my popularity, but it made my blood run cold, Mr. President, when I made promises in good faith and then had them broken by some one else. Now, Mr. President, as an old lawyer yourself. could you not feel sorry for me?

"Allen," says the President, "I wilsend the name of your man to the Senate to-day. You can tell your people that you have secured the appointment."

Mamma-You naughty girl! You've eaten every cookie there was on the plate. I told you you might have three. Little Edith-Yes, but you didn't tell me which three. So I had to eat all to be sure to get the right ones.-[Boston Transcript.

His Only Course.-Gimlet-The old man said last night I was the worst clerk he ever had, and if I came round again he'd have the porter fire me. Auger-Well, what did you do? Gimlet-Do? What would any gentleman do? I ided in my resignation .- [New York

Booth Adhered to Precedent.

Thus spoke the old "Referee" this morning while taking a late breakfast with a number of Bohemian friends at a moderate priced chop house.

"I will tell you a good story about Ben DeBar and Edwin Booth, apropos of management now and when the elder Booth lived. He and Ben were great friends, and often acted together. In later years, when DeBar owned his own theater in St. Louis, he wanted Edwin Booth to play with him as a matter of sentiment. Edwin agreed, and fresh from his famous run of 100 nights of 'Hamlet' in New York city, went to St. Louis to open with his father's old friend. During the morning's rehearsal, Mr. Booth said to the stage carpenter :

"'In the grave digger's scene I shall want a calcium light."

" Oh! you will have to see Mr. DeBar about that,' was the mechanic's meek

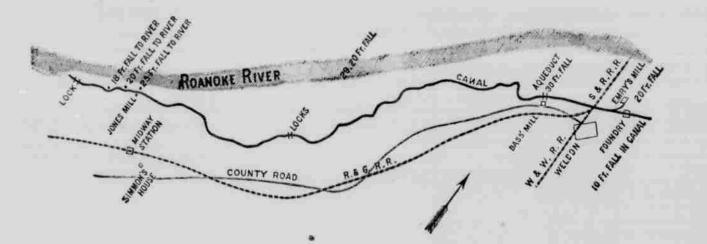
reply. "Mr. DeBar was at once sent for, and very soon appeared upon the stage with the cheerful inquiry :

"+What is it, Edwin?"

"'I want a calcium light to illuminate the grave digging scene,' he answered. "Oh, Lord," exclaimed DeBar; "why, Edwin, your father never needed a calcium light when he played Hamlet."

"'Never mind the light,' said the younger Booth, as he walked away from his old time friend and went on with the rehearsal. "-[Philadelphia Times.

While doing all this and a good deal more to supply interesting reading to its patrons will continue to be what it has always striven to be-a clean, straightcut, unprejudiced family journal, which the most fastidious tastes and the most cultured minds can endorse, and the most careful parents introduce into their families.



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