THE ROANOKE NEWS, THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1892.

A WOMAN'S ADIEU.

Our lave is done ! would not have it back, I say, would not have my whole year May ! nt yet for our dead passion's sake, iss me once more and strive to make Our last kiss the supremest one ; Per term is done

Our love is done ! and still my eyes with tears are wet, her souls are stirred with vague regret ; Ye gaze farewell, yet cannot speak, and firm resolves grow strangely weak. Though hearts are twain that once were of ce love is done.

But love is done ! I know it, vow it, and that kiss Must set a finis to our blies. Yet when I felt thy mouth meet mine, My life again seemed half divine, Our very hearts together run ! Can love be done ?

Can love be done? The cares if this be mad or wise? rust not my words, but read my eyes. hy kiss bade sleeping love awaks: hen take me to thy heart; ab ! take The life that with thine own is one, Love is not done !



BY MARGARET PENDLETON.

"Wanted a boy, aged fourteen years. Inquire within." Joe Fletcher thought this card had been hung in Dr. Kemp's office window for him. "If it didn't say fourteen years, I might get the place !" he answered himself as he stood hesitating outside the front gate.

His mother, recognizing that the fatal disease consumption was fast sopping her vitality, had informed him that he would have to come out of school and try to find work. "I'm not as strong this spring, Joe, and my sewing goes on slowly," she had said, struggling to keep the tears back that would admit to Joe her alarm and place at the window stitching. "Moth-

"All right, mother," he responded heerfully, "Fred Bailey's only ten, and he carns one dollar a week, and I'm twelve !"-with assurance that the two dded years ought to favor an increase of

And so the next day Joe went in search of work; and we find him gazing at the card reterred to. Joe unlatched the gate and timidly rang the office bell. A dignified, stern-faced, stern-voiced man answered the call. "Well, what will you have?" he asked, scrutinizing the small boy before him. His voice was not encouraging, but Joe answered manfully: "Work, sir," pointing at the advertisement in the window. "Maybe you knew I was coming and put it there so I'd see it," he added, half questioningly, half confidently that this was the fact.

"Guess not, boy, wouldn't have to wear these glasses if I could see so far !" removing them from his eyes and giving them a vigorous cleaning, and adjusting them again that he might more readily see his applicant. "What made you think I knew?" (in a milder tone).

where was he to get one? He and his first, 'cause I couldn't get a place without light of it. "Why, sir, if you will call on my mother, 31 Avenue B., she'll recommend me, she knows me better than anybody.'

The doctor smiled sarcastically. "Most likely she does, but it is not customary to receive credentials from so interested a party," with an air that told Joe he had no more time for small boys.

"I did want to help mother, 'cause she's tears that had been in his heart all the morning, but now gathering to the surface, overflowed his cheeks.

Joe's discouragement increased as go ing from store to store, and from office to office, he found few vacancies, and always the discouraging requirement of a recommendation. Wearied in body and disheartened by repeated failure, he turned his steps homeward. If some one would only give him a trial! Must his mother die because there was no one to help? Was there no one? Had not his mother asked help that very morning of One who had never failed to come to their relief in times past? So Joe reasoned. "I'm sure he's heard mother's prayer," he comforted himself; and as the utcome of his effort to trust. Joe found himself whistling the tune of the straiu: "In some way or other

The Lord will provide."

Ah! it was God's way and God's ime his mother had taught him to crust in and wait for.

With increased faith Joe ran up the teps of their poor home in happy expectation. "Mother!" he called cheerily, as de did not find her in her accustomed er, where are you?" A faint answer to his call from his mother's own room prepared him for the realization of the fear that flashed into his mind. Yes, she was ill, very ill. She lay on her bed so white and still that Joe cried out: "Oh, mother, are you so very ill?" And Joe burst into tears which his brave little heart, overtaxed as it was, could control uo longer. "I'll be better in the morning," was all she said. She did not tell him that she had had a hemorrhage. As his mother lay upon her bed so pale, and with her eyes closed, Joe's fail-

ure to find employment weighed heavily upon his heart. But Joe had been so well instructed to trust in God's goodness and faithfulness, that doubt was only known to him as a temptation; and young as he was this faith asserted itself and he assured himself God did hear and answer prayer. "He can give me a place without a recommend," he said over and

over again. In the morning his faith and courage were rewarded. He had just given his mother her breakfast, carefully prepared, JOHN N. WEBB, Esq., though it consisted of two crusts toasted a delicious brown, softened with hot water, seasoned with salt; and a cup of weak tea, His faith increased rather than decreased in the knowledge that it was the last mouthful in the house. "Maybe 'his time' will be this morning,' he thought, remembering a text to us. often repeated by his mother, "Your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things." That means bread and tea, 'these things' do, 'cause that's our need just now. And maybe it means a doctor for mother, too." Joe had hardly reheatsed their needs in his mind when there came a knock at the door. It was a rare thing for anybody to knock at the Fletchers' door. Not even a grocer, for their supplies were so small Joe carried them himself. "His time's come!" Joe said in his heart, as through the first crack of the door as he opened it he beheld a gentleman with a kind, fatherly face.

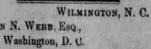
mother were strangers in the city. Sud- the recommend-but mother says the denly a smile lighted Joe's troubled face; bad feeling like came-'cause I was he stepped back into the office in the trusting in the recommend more than I was in him, and I guess she's right, sir." It was a long stammered sentence, not one period until Joe stopped, but he was so much in earnest that Judge Weston listened patiently, and with a great deal of interest. "Well," he said, "I am looking for a boy your age; I was in Dr. Kemp's office yesterday when you applied. I have a little boy at home, who has never walked." The judge's voice sick." And Joe's eyes filled with the grew husky. "He hasn't any mother, and he gets tired of his good faithful nurse. The fact is he needs a younger life to brighten his own. An honest, gentle, pure lad, to read with him, study with him, and to draw him in his chair in the garden. He is doubly dear to his old father, because of his affliction. It is because of your unexceptionable recommendation that I am willing to trust you with so precious a charge, and with this object in view, I seek you this morning. Joe looked in speechless amaz-meut. Hadn't he just told the gentleman plainly he had no "recommend" nor anybody to give him one? There must be a misunderstanding, and he was not the boy after all. But Judge Weston allayed his fears in this respect. "My lad," he said, coming close to Joe and laying his hand tenderly upon his shoulder, "A boy who shows such tender consideration and love for his mother, as you expressed to Dr. Kemi, in your desire to aid in her support, and your assertion that you carried the water, chopped the wood and made the fire; a boy who assumes these duties with tender love and manly courage, thus sharing her burdens-such a boy has the best recommendation that he can be offered to prove to me his faithfulness. As soon as your mother's recovery permits, call at my office, No. 30, Barlow Row. If your mother desires, I will call to see her in regard

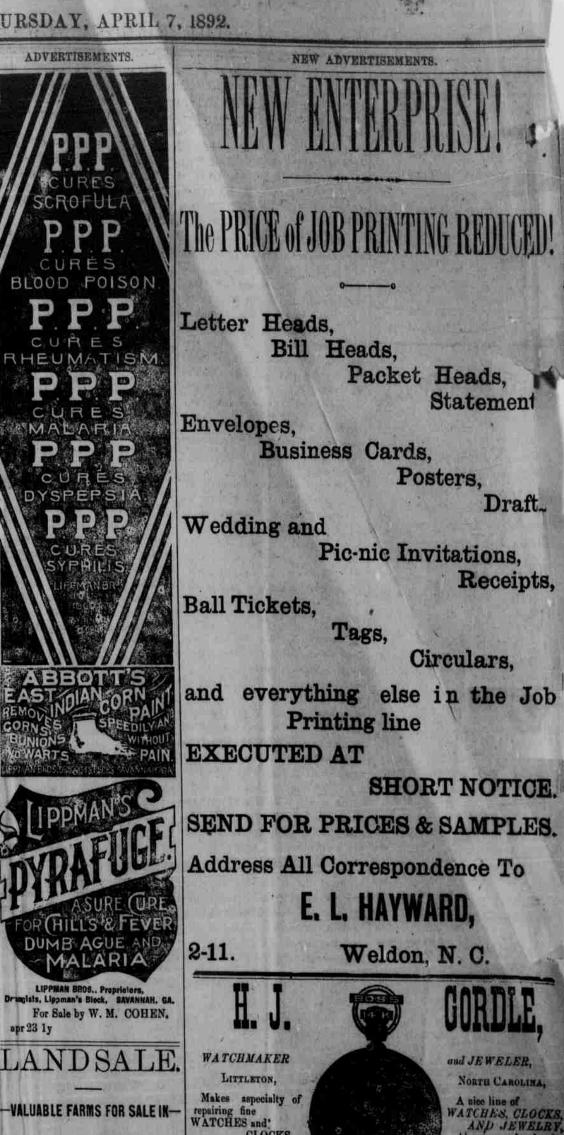
> to filling a position as housekeeper." What a day of thanksgiving that was to Joe and his mother! God did not forget one of their needs. Does He ever forget yours or mine, reader? Do you know the blessedness of those who wait for Him ?

Kind Judge Weston sent a doctor for Joe's mother that very morning, and provisions for many a day. And one lovely morning in June, he came with his car-riage to take them to their new home.

There were two memories that followed and influenced Joe throughout his life; and through him, others. The first was this personal experience of faith in God and its sequel, "The Lord will provide." And the second was his recommendation, which made for him his starting point in life, leading to honor, usefulness and suc ces.

I wish I had time to tell you about Joe's new home and crippled Jamie. Perhaps I can some other time.





四朝

" 'Cause mother asked God this morn ing, sir, to direct me to work; and I wouldn't have known you wanted a boy, if you hadn't hung the card in your window; thought perhaps he told you to put it there so I'd see it. Maybe you asked him yourself to send you a boy, sir," Joe ventured to suggest, adding as he saw a look of surprise mingled with contempt ; "Mother says as how he directs our steps (all we do), sir, if we trust bim."

The doctor was an unbeliever, and he replied : "I guess your mother is a crank, isn't she? to think the Almighty takes notice of such small matters."

Joe fid not know what a crauk was, but the sneer with which the doctor spoke ted to him that the word was omething disrespectful to his mother, nd his face flushed, and his eyes flashed. by mother is a Christian and a lady, all he found voice to say.

'Are you fourteen ?" the doctor ques and doubtfully.

No sir, I'm only twolve; but I can s, sir | I carry all the water for her, chop the word, and make the Mether docun't know how also can ent me; but we have got . to live ind mother out i rew as she once did." es you ever driven a horse?"

me see your recommendation." haven's may, sir."

How am I going to know that you an honest, capable boy, then ?" "I den't know, sir. If-you-would re," Joe added engerly. you woa't do; I cannot take ies he has good references." The doctor west into his off a to "Ind the answer to his introvi of wildre," as he com-

tion; he bad- a in hit soit in entition. Did all thing for as we can't do f

"Good morning, my little man," the gentleman mid, his face reflecting the smile that lighted Joe's in happy con-tented assurance. "I'm looking," he continued, "for a little fellow by the name of Jos Fletcher."

"Yes, air, I'm bim." Joe answered. his face beaming brighter and brighter. "You are the little lad who was looking for employment in Dr. Kemp's office yesterday, were you not?"

"Yes, sir," mid Joe, wondering whom the good angel might he who had told this go atleman of his desire to help his mother; surely he had nover seen him before. "I had no recommand and noody to give me one, and so I didn't/get place, but-but I'm sure he on give as a place without one. 'cause nothing is no hard or hig for him to do. Mother and me likes that text sir, 'cause if a right hard for us to get things, don's she's sheht And mother says as how he does the

My Dear Sir .- For the benefit of those who suffer from Nervous Debility I would say that in my opinion to medicine will give the permanent relief to be obtained from the use of Electropoise. I have had one in my family for nearly a year and do not hesitate to say it is invaluable

In my own case of Nervous Dyspepsia which was attended with all the incident to the disease in its worst form, I found it gave me relief when everything else failed, and I feel confident its use laid the foundations for the good health in fine growth of pines; good dwelling and I now enjoy after three years of suffering such as few men could stand.

Very truly yours, W. R. FRENCH.

Guilds for the purpose of making ioney for benevolent and charitable obinches for outcour and charitable ob-jects will find a good way to supplement their other efforts, by acting upon the proposition which will be found on the last page of this issue. They can secure a prize or, at least, a handsome commission, by securing subscribers to the ROA-NOKE NEWS.

Mer Aid Societies can help out their treasuries by working for the Prizes offered by the ROANDEE NEWS. Read proposition on the last page of this issue. If they fail to get a prize they can se ic some money without expending any

Missionary Societies have a chance to add to their repruze by acting on the affer made on the last page of this issue. They cannot lose, but must make some-thing—how much, depends altogether on their energy.

Individuals have an opportunity to make a little extra money at odd times by securing subscribers to the ROANOKE NEWS. By reading the proposition on the last page of this issue they will see what we mean. A prize or handsome commissions will help out in these dulk

Sunday Schools can increase their funds by securing subscribers to ROANDE NEWS. Prints are a loes the and commissions paid in proposition and commissions paid in proposition ad at d on the last page of this issue.

HALIFAX COUNTY, N. C .: Fitting spectacles and NE FARM CONTAING 534 ACRES O 6 horse crop cleared, good pasture never failing stream, apple and peach or-chard, good dwelling and necessary out-PRICE \$2,000. NE TRACT OF 200 ACRES, ONE horse crop cleared, most of the other out b PRICE \$1,000. NE TRACT OF 83 ACRES, ONE horse crop cleared, the balance in heavy growth of original pines. PRICE \$400.00. NE TRACT OF \$14 ACRES. TWO home crop cleared, the balance in fine growth of oak and pine. PRICE \$1,000, NE TRACT OF 489 ACRES, 3 HORSE arop cleared; good dwelling and all PRICE \$2,000.

horse arop cleared; good dwalling and

PRICE \$2,700. These farms are convenient to churches, in a healthy locality, and a short distance from Halifer and Ruffeld. Parties wishing

EXAMINE :- THESE- -- LANDS Will sall on MR. THOMAS OUSBY, Hen

RENTED

FOR 1897

ON REASONABLE TERMS

to buy and want to

eye glasses. Cash paid for old gold and silver. carefully repaired and promptly returned. THE NEW YORK WORLS MUNN & CO., MI EROADWAY, termit taking out by up in Scientific Zmerican should be vit Never crows. For what it has done it asks no favor and and no consideration. That is ancient history-to be forgottee -0- MY STOCK OF -Li looks only to the -FALL to be done. Our hopes and fours, our joys and sorrows are before us-not one behind. NE TRACT OF 850 ACRES. FIVE

repairing fine WATCHES and

CLOCKS.

Always on hand for sale CHEAP. Watches

sent mo by muil will be

Selentific An

And

WINTER

itving, and I will display the finant line a wor shown in this town. Comes and m

15年5月15日第二月1月1日 1月25日

OME AND SELECT THE NET

LST NOVELTIES.

out & Jy

MRS. P.A. LEWIS Wellion, N

In THE WORLD'S work for 1891 In THE WORLD'S work for (1891) every American officen is vitally interes-ted, and not one-no matter what his politics may be-can afford to be without its weekly edition, which has not an equal on earth as a newspaper. Nine men out of ten know this to be true. Every tenth man abould send to day for a specimen copy, that the knowledge may be universal.

Senson, N. C., or ML. T. C. BURGESS, who lives user Hallfax, who will take plena-are in showing them to purchasers. Any or all of three lauds will be Subscribe at once. Three months costs only 25 cents, and by overy week's dolay you miss something worth more than the subscription price for the year-which is only one dollar.

THE WORLD.

New York.