

The Roanoke News.

VOL. VII.

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1879.

NO. 48.

THE ROANOKE NEWS
ADVERTISING RATES

SPACE	One M.	Two M.	Three M.	One Yr.
One Square,	\$ 00	\$ 00	\$ 00	\$ 00
Two Squares,	5 00	10 00	15 00	50 00
Three Squares,	8 00	15 00	20 00	75 00
Four Squares,	10 00	18 00	25 00	100 00
Half Column,	20 00	35 00	50 00	200 00
Whole Column,	40 00	70 00	100 00	350 00

One Year, in advance, \$2.00
Six Months, " " 1.00
Three Months, " " 75 cts.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

R. H. SMITH, JR.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
SCOTLAND NECK, HALIFAX COUNTY N. C.
Practices in the county of Halifax and adjoining counties, and the Supreme Court of the State. Jan 16 17.

D. R. L. HUNTER,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Can be found at his office in Enfield. Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas for the Painless Extracting of Teeth always on hand. June 22 17.

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 8-17

JOS. B. BATHURLO.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.
Practices in the courts of the 6th Judicial District and in the Federal and Supreme Courts. May 11 17.

W. H. KITCHEN & DUNN,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Scotland Neck, Halifax Co., N. C.
Practices in the Courts of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Jan 18 17

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. 28-a

W. H. DAY & HALL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.
Practices in the courts of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. In any part of North Carolina. Jan 20 17

SAMUEL J. WRIGHT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
JACKSON, N. C.
Practices in the County of Northampton and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. sep 15 17

GAVIN E. HYMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Practices in the courts of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Claims collected in any part of North Carolina. July 4 17

R. O. BURTON, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Practices in the Courts of Halifax County, and Counties adjoining. In the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts. Will give special attention to the collection of claims, and adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators and Guardians. dec 16 17

J. M. BRIZZARD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Practices in the Courts of Halifax County, and Counties adjoining. In the Supreme Court of the State, and in the Federal Courts. Collections made in any part of the State. Will attend at the Court House in Halifax on Monday and Friday of each week. Jan 12-17

JAMES E. O'HARA,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ENFIELD, N. C.
Practices in the Counties of Halifax, Edgecombe and Nash. In the Supreme Court of the State and in the Federal Courts. Collections made in any part of the State. Will attend at the Court House in Halifax on Monday and Friday of each week. Jan 12-17

ANDREW J. BURTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WELDON, N. C.
Practices in the Courts of Halifax, Warren and Northampton counties and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Claims collected in any part of North Carolina. June 17-a

MULLEN & MOORE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Practices in the Counties of Halifax, Northampton, Edgecombe, Pitt and Bladen—in the Supreme Court of the State and in the Federal Courts of the Eastern District. Collections made in any part of North Carolina. Jan 1 17

DRIFTING APART.

BY W. W. LONG.
Drifting away from the past,
Gilding away the world's coldness,
Drifting away from the world's coldness,
Severing heart from heart,
Only a heart-string broken,
Only the death of a day;
Only a blasted hope
Drifting slowly away.
Only a man's true loving
Sent to a darkened doom;
Only a tender caress
Gliding away in the gloom.
Nothing of guilt or sin,
Naught that hope can cure;
Only the dark to-morrow,
Only to do and endure.
The past lies deep in shadow—
There is only a broken chain;
Only a tear in sadness—
False love will never reign.
Drifting apart from each other,
There is no lifting the world can give,
Only a broken heart.

OLD HICKORY'S NERVE.

HOW HE VETTED SWINDLING ON A TENNESSEE RACE-COURSE.

[Nashville correspondence of the New York Herald.]

Many are the interesting scenes of Jackson's life which his biographer, Parton, has omitted and not brought to light. When a boy, I saw him scare and put to flight 20,000 men. The occasion was that "Greyhound," a Kentucky horse, had beaten "Double Head," a Tennessee horse, and they were afterwards matched for \$5,000 a side to be run over the Clover Bottom course. My uncle, Josephus H. Conn, carried me on horseback behind him to see the race. He set me on the cedar fence and told me to remain till he returned. In those days not only counties but States, in full feather, attended the racecourse as a great national amusement, and the same is still kept up in France and England under the fostering care of each government.

There must have been 20,000 persons present. I never witnessed such fierce betting between the States. Horses and negroes were put up. A large pound was filled with horses and negroes, but on the result of the race, the issue had now arrived for the competitors to appear on the track. I heard some loud talking, and looking down the track saw, for the first time, General Jackson, riding slowly on a gray horse, with long pistols held in each hand. I think they were as long as my arm and had a mouth that a ground squirrel could enter. In his winks followed my uncle, Gen. Stokely, Donelson, Parton, Anderson, and several others as fierce as bull-dogs. As General Jackson, led the van and approached the judges' stand he was rapidly talking and gesticulating. As he came by me he said that he had been told that proof that this was to be a jockey race, that Greyhound was seen in the wheat-field the night before, which disqualified him for the race, and that his rider was to receive \$500 to throw it off, and "by the eternal God" he would shoot the first man who brought his horse upon the track; that the people's money should not be stolen from them in this manner. He talked incessantly, while the spittle rolled from his mouth and the fire from his eyes. I have seen bears and wolves put at bay, but he was certainly the most ferocious looking animal that I had ever seen. His appearance and manner struck terror to the hearts of twenty thousand people. If they felt as I did every one expected to be slain. He announced to the parties if they wanted some lead in their hides to first bring their horses on the track, for "by the eternal," he would kill the first man that attempted to do so. There was no response to this challenge, and, after waiting some time and they failing to appear, Gen. Jackson said it was a great mistake in the opinion of some, that he had acted hastily, without consideration. He would give the second a fair trial, and to that end he would constitute a court, to investigate this matter, who would hear the proof and do justice to all parties. Thereupon he appointed a sheriff to keep order and five judges to hear the case. Proclamation was made that the court was open and was ready to proceed to business, and for the parties to appear and defend themselves. No one appearing, Gen. Jackson introduced the witnesses, proving the bribery of Greyhound's rider, who was to receive \$500 to throw off the race, having received \$250 in advance, and that Greyhound had been turned into the wheat field the night before. He again called on the parties to appear and contradict this proof and vindicate their innocence. They failing to appear, Gen. Jackson told the court that the proof was closed, and for them to render their judgment in the premises, which in a few moments was done in accordance with the facts proved. I was still on the fence looking one line of the large pound containing the property bet on the race. Each was as anxious to get back his property.

Gen. Jackson raised his hand and announced the decision and said, "Now, gentlemen, go calmly and in order, and each man take his own property." When the word was given the people came with a rush. It was more terrible than an army with banners. They came bulging against the fence, and in the struggle to get over, they knocked it down for hundreds of yards. I was overturned and nearly trampled to death.

THEODORE THOMAS.

THE "MESSIAH" ORATORIO—FIVE THOUSAND TURN OUT TO HEAR IT.

A correspondent gives the following interesting account of an interview had with Mr. Theodore Thomas in Cincinnati, as well as an enthusiastic description of the "Messiah" at the Grand Music Hall:

Mr. Thomas, on being asked how he was pleased with his removal from New York to Cincinnati, replied:

"Very much. These Cincinnati folks have an appreciation of art and work, and are willing to pay for it and support the artist and teacher. New York has money for ecclesiastical quacks, Jim Fisk parades, spectacular gaw-gaws; for bad whiskey and worse women; while for true art they will only dole out their stray bones and cold potatoes. If the artist is not contented with such, they turn in and abuse him."

"What think you of the success of this college, and its prospect of becoming the great musical conservatory of the country?"

"I cannot tell. We are working with all our might. The result will depend on the natural fertility of the ground."

"What think you of the American as a musician? Has he the temperament that will bear him up to the highest point in the art?"

"Americans must learn to work. They expect too much result from too little endeavor. They always go by the leap, in place of digging their way. A volatile people will never achieve anything in grand music—take the Irish for instance. But the American is a compound of all the European temperaments. There is hope for him."

I inquired about the disputed "tempo" in the "Messiah." He brought a large folio copy and was turning over it. It had always been presumed that, to a man of Thomas' antecedents, the oratorio of the "Messiah" would appear antiquated, witty and uninteresting. The music addresses those who have a love and respect for the Christian faith—to my surprise it would be taught. To my further surprise Mr. Thomas made this preliminary ejaculation: "I love this music very much," with a strong, fervid accent on the adverb.

"But," he added, "I think that the English, in aiming for the broad, grand effects, make it too slow and drowsy. A man of Handel's immense vitality (here Mr. Thomas made an expressive motion with both arms) never intended those to be made dull and lethargic. But I take these things just as I feel them. As Wagner said, the metronome is worthless; the leader who depends upon a metronome better go to cobbling shoes. As to the 'Messiah,' I don't care about the traditions. I am going to have the style and tempo as I feel them myself."

After this conversation I resigned the presumption that Thomas would lead the "Messiah" in a hot-and-dry mechanical style. Therefore I was anxious to hear and compare his ideal of the oratorio with that of Dimroch, in New York; Zerrahn, in Boston; and other leaders who have so much reverence and enthusiasm for Handel. So I joined the innumerable throng of 5,000 which Cincinnati, on Christmas night, sent to the Grand Music Hall to hear the "Messiah." No commemoration of Christmas is so grand, beautiful and appropriate as this. It brings to us once more the angelic chorus singing in the stormy night over the little town of Judas, and the Star of the East, the most beautiful of the poetic legends of all nations.

To give an extended description of the oratorio would be tiresome. It should be noted that the overture struck up exactly at the appointed time—7:30. Neither chorus nor orchestra was as large as we have heard in this oratorio, nor were the soloists as well known. That tremendous organ, however, distanced all comparisons. It would have filled the imagination of even a Handel. The effects, owing to skillful leadership, were grander than I had ever before heard. Thomas led coolly, with an untroubled zest and force. There was no mechanical going through; he even exaggerated and deepened the colors of the music, making the allegro more energetic, the andante more tender and sensitive. The first chorus, "The Glory of the Lord," where the angelic legions wheel, one after another, into line, matched with a rapid, exultant, triumphant movement. In that grand proclamation, "For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it," the great organ let loose with a tremendous effect. In the sustained closing phrases of such chorus the full organ was used, and singular to say, was checked exactly with the chorus, so that all the sound stopped at once, and the air seemed shocked by the sudden check.

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ONE-HALF TO THE INFORMANT.

In view of the interest taken in removing the 40 lashes save one for petty offences we take from the Charlottesville Chronicle the following amusing story of how it was administered in Virginia in the good old times:—
"In colonial times, when Col. Archibald Cary was a magistrate, living at Williamsburg, a man who was much disliked by his neighbors, on account of his vindictiveness and general meanness, came before the old Colonel, and informed him that his neighbor, John Brown, had violated the Game law by killing a deer before the 1st of September. Now, although Brown was a good, honest, poor man, much esteemed by acquaintances, Esquire Cary was bound to issue a warrant for his arrest, and when Brown appeared before him he confessed that he had killed the deer, knowing at the time that he was violating the law; but that his wife had a longing for venison, and knowing that deer daily frequented his corn-field, she gave him no peace. He had begged her to wait a little while, till the 1st of September, but she vowed she could not wait. So he killed the deer. The old magistrate, seeming full of compassion, said:—
"Brown, the law is explicit; you will have to pay the fine, which is £5."
"Lord bless your heart, Col. Cary," said Brown, "all I have on earth would not sell for £5."
"Well, then," said the Justice, turning to the law and reading, without paying attention to punctuation or the exact position of the words, "Whoever shall be guilty of shooting, robbing, trapping, or in any way killing a deer within this his Majesty's Colony of Virginia, at any time between the 1st of May and the 1st of September, shall pay a fine of £5, and if he is unable to do this, the punishment shall be awarded of 39 lashes on the bare back, well laid on, one-half to be given to the informant, and the other half to the King." "Mr. Constable," said his Honor, "as we are enjoined to do justice and love mercy, and where an odd amount, which is not capable of an equal division is to be divided, between a rich man and a poor man, I always give the poor man the larger share; you will, therefore, give the informant in this case the 20 lashes, and whenever you catch his Majesty, the King, in this colony, you will then give him the 19." So the majesty of law was maintained, much to the satisfaction of all who knew the odious informant."

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FEDDERS.

We were talking to a mission school on Darus throw log Daniel in the lions den. We made as clear as we could the fact that Daniel had a better time that night than the King, slept more sweetly, and all because he had a quiet conscience.

"Darius couldn't sleep, could he?"
"By unanimous consent 'No, sir.'"
"And why couldn't Darius sleep?"
"Because he was bad."
Having thus developed the conscience point, we launched our final question with a good deal of confidence.

"Well, now, dear children, what is it makes the bed stiff?"
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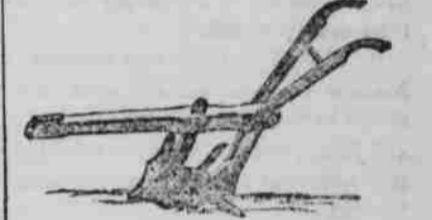
ROANOKE AGRICULTURAL WORKS.

WELDON, N. C.

JOHN W. FOOTE, Proprietor.

—THE—

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