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The Roanoke News.

VOL. VIII. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1879. NO. 43.

I'll Think of Thee. I'll think of thee when waves of night are floating to their eaves away; When rosy morn, at heaven's light, Returns the gl'ring torch of day.

DAVID SWAN. Could we indeed know all the vicissitudes of our fortune, life would be full of hope and fear, exultation or disappointment, to afford us a single hour of true serenity.

While he lay sound asleep in the shade, other people were wide awake, and passed to and fro on horseback, and in all sorts of vehicles, along the sunny road by his bed-chamber.

But, feeling David asleep by the spring, one of the rogues whispered to his fellow: "H! Do you see the blunder under his head?"

They approached the unconscious David, and while one pointed the dagger toward the heart the other began to shove the handle beneath his head—their two faces grim, wrinkled and ghastly with guilt and fear, bent over their victim, looking terrible enough to be mistaken for fiends should he suddenly awake.

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The carriage could not have gone above a mile or two, when a pretty young girl came along, with a skipping gait, which showed precisely how her little heart was jumping in her bosom.

How could it be that no dream of bliss grew so strong within him, that, shattered by its very grandeur, it should part asunder, and allow him to perceive the girl among its phantom? Why at least, did no smile of welcomed brightness upon his face?

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merely toward Boston, without so much as a parting glance at that fountain of dream-like vicissitudes. He knew not that a phantom of wealth had thrown a golden line upon its waters, nor that one of love had sighed softly to their murmur, nor that one of death had threatened to crimson him with his blood; all in the brief hour since he lay down to sleep.

"Good morning, sir. It is a fine day." He put his hand on his stomach and said, "Oh, my!" and then staggered away and all over the coop of peck light.

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ea-sickness and Selfishness. By some happy fortune I was not seasick. That was a thing to be proud of, I had not always escaped before.

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Untimely Words. A frightened child is to be soothed, not scolded. Any rebuke which it deserves is not to be given while it is almost wild with terror.

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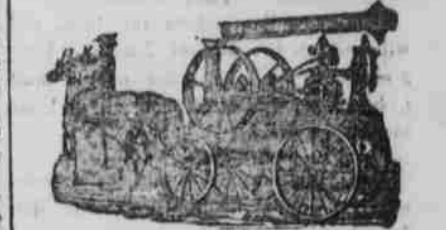
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The Invention of the Age. It does not destroy the draft. It does not interfere with cleaning the tubes. It will not choke up, and requires no cleaning.

Wanted to See the Editor. A man on the cars was offered a newspaper. He took it, looked at the heading, and then threw it aside with disgust.

Words of Wisdom. T's sweetest thing on earth is a little child when it has learned to know and love.

Kindness of Heart. Goodness, or, in other words, kindness of heart, is the result of early training, seconded by books, companions, judicious counsel.

The Echo-Boy. A little boy once went home to his mother, and said, "Mother, sister and I went out into the garden, and we were calling aloud and there was some boy mocking us."

John Randolph's Romance. In his strange and passionate youth John Randolph was betrothed to a Miss Maria Ward, the daughter of his mother's intimate friend.

What Not to Kill. The French Minister of Agriculture has done a good deed in causing a placard to be posted which it would be wise for citizens of all countries to have before their eyes.

W. R. VICK CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES MADE TO ORDER OR REPAIRED AT LOW PRICES. All kinds of wood work and trimmings done in good style.