

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

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Jan 12 if.

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Practice in the counties of Halifax, Northampton, Edgecombe, Pitt and Martin—in the Supreme Court, and in the Superior and Federal Courts. Will attend at the court house in Halifax on Monday and Friday of each week. Jan 12 if.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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THOMAS N. HILL,

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Practices in Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Will be at Scotland Neck, once every fortnight.

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Practices in the courts of the 4th Judicial District and in the Federal and Supreme Courts.

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W. E. DAY, A. C. ZOLICOFFER,

DAY & ZOLICOFFER.

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WELDON, 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. June 2d.

D. R. L. HUNTER.

SURGEON DENTIST.

See It.

Can be found at his office in Enfield.

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June 22 d.

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WELDON, N.C.

Practices in the courts of Halifax, Warren and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme and Federal Courts. Claims collected in any part of North Carolina.

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R. H. SMITH, JR.

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COTLAND NECK, HALIFAX COUNTY, N.C.

Practices in the county of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme Court of the State.

See It.

The Roanoke News.

WELDON, N.C., THURSDAY, APRIL 8, 1880.

NO. 6

VOL. IX.

Nature's Rosebuds.

There is music, there is sunshine,
Where the little children dwell;
In the hills, in the mountain,
There is music in their voices,
There is sunshine in their love,
A joyful sound to them,
Music everywhere from sun to sun.

These are a daughter's loving words:

Glimmering from the soft blue eyes,
Flashing through the pearl tear drops,
Changing like the summer skies;
Like the rose, pink and dimple,
Overall the little child fair,
Glimmering, glancing everywhere.

Little children—yes, we love them;
For their spirits are pure and true,
For the joy of life is theirs,
For the innocence of their pretties;
Makes the lovely infant fair,
And the palace is a prison.

If no little one is there,

Do you mean that you will leave him?

I do!

"Humph!" snorted Mr. Redfern. "And this is a love match?"

"You mistake me, sir," said Fenella, drawing herself up, "I have come here to plead for myself. I never once thought of that! It is for him. You are angry with him for marrying me? You are resolved to drown him?"

"I am," said Mr. Redfern, coldly.

"But you mustn't breathlessly burst out."

Fenella, drawing herself up, "I have come here to plead for myself."

"And I suppose you have come here to bargain for a maintenance?"

"No," said Fenella, coloring at the implied taunt. "I will not accept a cent from you. I supported myself before I married him, and I can support myself."

"And how will you do it?"

"I can sew, or I can teach, or I can open a boarding-house. But my whereabouts must be strictly concealed from Ralph, in any event."

"Humph!" grunted Georgia Redfern, the steel-blue eyes still transfixed his daughter's face.

"And you will give me your husband and go into exile just to restore my boy to my favor again!"

"Yes," said Fenella resolutely. "I would."

"Why didn't you think of this before you married him?"

"Because I was blinded by love and folly to see the harm I was working," said the young girl, with humility.

"My dear," said old Georgia Redfern, holding both his hands, "come here and kiss me. You are a noble little girl! But I shall make no such bargain with you!"

Fenella's countenance fell.

"Do you suppose I am a blind heartless old woman? I took out the old gentleman, getting up and beginning to pose the circumscribed limits of the office floor. 'No, not quite so bad as that. When Ralph married, I supposed you were a bit too forgetfulness, or some dicing index who had estranged him into matrimony. 'Yes, now, that you are a noble, disinterested girl, worthy of the love of any man!'"

"Then you will pardon him, if I will go on in this way?" asked Fenella.

"Not I," said Georgia Redfern, "but I have made my bed, and I must lie on it."

"A self-satisfied fool!" added Fenella.

And he declines to see or acknowledge you, my dearest, so there is the end of all our dreams and aspirations. Don't look sad, little one," he rejoined, seeing the shew of grief over his wife's young face. "We have each other yet!"

"I believe that, Ralph," said Fenella, giving her husband's shoulder an affectionate little squeeze; but I can't forgive myself for estranging you from your father!"

"And he furthermore adds that, as I have made my bed, and I must lie on it?" added Fenella.

"Because I was blinded by love and folly to see the harm I was working," said the young girl, with humility.

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