

ADVERTISEMENTS

DARBYS PROPHYLACTIC FLUID. A Household Article for Universal Family Use.

For Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Diphtheria, Sallow, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Small Pox, Measles, and all Contagious Diseases.

Small-Pox and Pitting of Small Pox Prevented by Darby's Fluid.

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CHILDHOOD'S HAPPY DAYS.

BY GEORGE V. BUTTERFIELD.

My childhood days! Their memory stirs now. I dream and try to call them back again. But, through the fleeting years that come and go, I feel in vain.

Oh! they were happy, carefree, golden days. When, unrestrained, I sported glad and free— When every moment with my boyish plays, I had my fun for me.

Time then had no beginning, nor no end. The present was a paradise of years. No care could with my happiness contend, To bring the tears.

Each token of the ever-welcome spring. Was treasured then, as of a wealth untold; Each silver bird-song would to fancy bring A gem of gold.

The summer days brought only a glad content— A bright "cessation of unwearyed hours"— An endless holiday, richly-lighted, spent Among the flowers.

The somber autumn, with its harvest store, Dispersed fruits in rich abundance piled. Brought pleasures that were never felt before To me, a child.

Stem, by winter cold, did not check the stream Of childhood's soft-rippling tide of glees; Sweet snow-dolphins bring back a happy dream To memory.

Each season of the year was then repite With pleasant pastimes, all alike enjoyed. Each boyish frolic—dream then was joyful, sweet And unalloyed.

A mother's watchful care protected me; Her loving kindness strewed my path with flowers; She smoothed each troubled moment tenderly In childhood hours.

To her of gratitude I owe a debt That all my life to life has not erased— That years have not differentiated, nor Time nor time effaced.

May he to brighter spheres be ever blessed, And here remembered with a filial love; And may his spirit find eternal rest In heaven above!

But they are gone. They vanished from my sight Like glimmering dew-drops in the sunlight ray; And memory lingers in the distant light Of childhood days.

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A STRANGE MEETING.

AFFECTING SCENE BETWEEN CONFEDERATE AND UNION OFFICERS.

During the fighting that preceded the surrender at Appomattox the cavalry on both sides were very actively employed. While directing some movements of his command at the front Major General Fitzhugh Lee and his staff were often exposed to heavy fire. One of the last shots fired found its way into the breast of Captain Charles Minnigerode, of General Lee's staff. Captain Minnigerode fell from his horse apparently dead. There was no time to care for his body, but Fitzhugh Lee dismounted plied on his breast the following note:

This is the body of Captain Charles Minnigerode of General Fitzhugh Lee's staff. Whoever finds it will confer a great favor by seeing that it is properly cared for and sending information to his father at Richmond.

FITZHUGH LEE. The lines of combat shifted, and presently a New York regiment passed over the ground. The surgeon noticed the body of the Confederate officer, and stooping over it saw the note and also that the man was not dead. Taking up the body in his arms the union surgeon, who was a powerfully built man, carried it about a third of a mile to a field hospital. Here he gave his young charge special attention and noted with satisfaction a gradual improvement. Captain Minnigerode recovered, and after the war went to New Orleans and renewed the practice of medicine at Poughton.

A few nights ago General Lee, now an officer of the Virginia volunteers (national guard), accompanied by a party of officers of the Thirtieth, was in a box at the Casino, in New York city, witnessing the performance of the "Queen's Lace Handkerchiefs." There were present in General Lee's box Colonel Austen, of the Thirtieth New York; Colonel Westanbaker, of the Third Virginia; Colonel John A. McNeill, Quartermaster Ackerman of the Thirtieth, and Captain Minnigerode, who, being on a visit to New York, had been invited to accompany his old commander to the theater. An usher entered and told the captain that a gentleman wished to speak with him. The gentleman came in and Captain Minnigerode went to the rear of the box to meet him.

"Dear! I called him dear. The soft, sweet word, murmured by her pouting lips, sent the blood coursing through his veins, and drove him into even a denser state of ecstatic confusion. "He then my wife. No wish you have shall be ungratified. My fate is in your hands. My fate is in your hands. Speak but the one word that will bring me happiness."

"It is spoken, doctor. I love you!" came the murmured words in low tones. "And you will marry me?" "Then, darling Ethel," cried the delighted doctor, seizing the maiden's willing hand, "I will speak to your old commander of an agent the moment she comes home from this tea and social party, and you shall—"

"Ethel!" the lady screamed, "Ethel!" and the next moment fell in a swoon into the doctor's arms. "Merciful heavens!" muttered the doctor, as he bore his charge to a sofa, "what shall I do?"

It certainly was a very embarrassing position for a middle-aged gentleman of his respectability to be placed in. If any one should come in, what could he do?

On a little side-table stood a narrow, guttered precha box-like trough full of water. Hastily he dipped his handkerchief in, and applied it to the brow of the fainting girl. She gave one half-sigh, half-sigh. Just then footsteps approached, and the doctor, seized with a sudden panic, fled.

When he had reached the street, he wiped the great beads of perspiration from his face, and hurried home. "Poor sensitive child!" he thought, "how delicate her sensibilities are! I was too abrupt, too sudden in my declaration."

What was that little boy grinning at? Yes, a streeturchin stood a gasp at him for a moment, then burst into a loud laugh and fled. "What could it mean? Every man, woman or child he met looked at him as if in surprise, and laughed."

"The worst of living in a small place," he argued to himself, "is that how could they know it? Hang them, let them know everything here. If a man eats an egg for breakfast it is all over town which end he broke first, before dinner time."

But when he reached his own door, and his own old housekeeper, who had been with him for years, and had always treated him with profound respect, burst into an uncontrolled fit of merriment, his anger knew no bounds. "You stupid old thing," he gasped, "what are you laughing at?"

Never a word the housekeeper, but she giggled convulsively and pointed to the great mirror in the doctor's dining-room. He looked. Could he believe his eyes? His face was streaked with big unsightly black-brown blotches.

I KNOW A THING OR TWO.

BOYS BEWARE, BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

"My dear boy," said a father to his only son, "you are in bad company. The lads with whom you associate indulge in bad habits. They drink, smoke, swear, play cards, and visit theatres. They are not safe company for you. I beg you to quit their society."

"You needn't be afraid of me, father," replied the boy, laughing. "I know a thing or two. I know how far to go and when to stop."

The boy left his father's house twirling his cane in his fingers, and laughing at the "old man's notions" about him. A few years later and that lad, grown to manhood, stood at the bar of court, before a jury which had just brought in a verdict of guilty against him for some crime in which he had been concerned.

But when sentenced he addressed the court, and said among other things, "My downward course began in disobedience to my parents. I thought I knew as much of the world as my father did, and I spurned his advice; but as soon as I turned my back on home, temptations came upon me like a drove of hyenas and hurried me to ruin."

Mark that confession, ye boys who are beginning to be wiser than your parents. Mark it, and learn that disobedience is the first step on the road to ruin. Don't forget it, but ponder it well.

UNSEEN HELPERS. "Take, O boatman, three thy fee— Take, I give it willingly. For invisible to thee, Spirits twin have crossed with me."

"Can you give me a day's work?" asked a poor woman of a well-to-do matron. "You look very delicate," said the lady. "I need some one to wash, but you do not seem strong enough for the work."

"Oh, yes; only try me, and you will see. I have been sick and got behindhand, and my children need bread. Besides, Charlie will help carry the water and lift the tubs," concluded the woman, eagerly. "Who is Charlie?" asked the lady of the house.

"My husband, ma'am," was the low answer. The woman was engaged and did her work well, but there was something that troubled the mistress of the house greatly. As soon as she left the kitchen the woman would call Charlie and she would hear her talking and laughing, and holding converse with some one, but when she went into the room there would be no one there. The water was carried and the tubs lifted into their places, but the slight woman who washed was the only person who was visible. When the lady of the house put her hand on her forehead, she said:

"Oh, my husband, I would like to see him!" "He wouldn't come, ma'am," said the woman, simply. "No one ever sees him but me."

"What do you mean?" asked the lady in astonishment. "Why, ma'am, Charlie's dead himself, but his spirit comes and helps me—how could I work this way if it didn't? I could no more lift one of those tubs of water than you could, ma'am. He's come ever since I was sick, and helped me that way."

The compassionate lady placed another coin with the woman who had already given her. For Charlie and the children," she said, with tears in her eyes, and she saw afterward that the sick and wasted mother was helped by living hands.

But there must be many people hearing but deaf greater than they are able to, who are helped and made stronger by invisible guides—the memory of some dead Charlie, who lifts unseen the heavy load, with whom they commune as they work. How would the dull routine of daily life be glorified could we for one moment see the angel help at our side! When the pious monk left his duties to go out on a deed of mercy, he returned to find all his homely work done, and, for one moment, he saw in the doorway of his cell his blessed Mother smiling upon him. It may be only a vague theory—the delusion of a sick brain—and there is an infinite sadness in it; but surely

"It is a beautiful belief. That ever round our head Are hovering on angel wings The spirits of the dead. To feel that unseen hands we clasp, White feet unheard are gathering round; To know that we are faith may err— Celestial guards from Heaven's ground."

FROM AN ADDRESS BY GENERAL CHARMBRELLS AT BORDON COLLEGE.

"As we stand here in the morning mist, we see the rebel army breaking camp, and then slowly and reluctantly forming ranks for the last time. And now they move—the great mass breaking into a column of march General Gordon, with the Stonewall Jackson corps, then Longstreet's corps, then Hill's corps, commanded by Heath. On they came, the rebellion battle-flags with the diagonal cross and the thirteen stars. The head of the rebel column comes opposite our right and at the bugle signal we come to the 'rebel arms.' The rebel commander, General Gordon, at the head of the column, observes this little courtesy and gives the command 'rebel.' Not a sound from the trumpeter, nor a roll of drum, but the stillness as if the dead were passing there—then they moved. Then they stacked arms and took off their cartridge-boxes and laid them on the pile. Lastly, painfully, they folded their battle-flags and laid them in the dust; some kneeling down over them and kissing them with burning tears. And then the star-spangled banner waved alone upon the field. Thus, all day long, division after division comes, goes through the ceremony, and passes on. Having been stripped of citizenship, and giving their honor never to raise arms again, they go where they will. Meantime, all day, no trumpet, no cheer, no whisper of vain glory escapes a single man of ours. There was something like a half-frenzied feeling toward these men. We are fellow-soldiers at last. The tremendous battles were wrought by us together. Who ever had made the war, we had ended it. On the morrow, along the hill sides, what a contrast, indeed! Singly or in groups, on foot, on horse, are those men making their way, every one for his far-away home, and we are left upon our weary march homeward it was dull to plod on without skirmishers ahead. It was tame too, that where the road ended, no pickets were placed and our peace was not to be disturbed by the leaden songsters. It seemed a waste of opportunity that upon the march, when we entered a valley, no battery belched upon us from the heights beyond."

An Ohio minister is charged with opening a prayer at a Monday evening class meeting in this city. "O Lord, Thou hast seen in the morning papers how the Sabbath was desecrated yesterday."

THE ROANOKE NEWS. ADVERTISING RATES. SPACE One M. Two M. Three M. Six M. One Y.

One Square, 3 00 8 00 14 00 20 00 Two Squares, 5 00 10 00 20 00 30 00 Three Squares, 8 00 15 00 30 00 40 00 Four Squares, 10 00 18 00 35 00 45 00 Fourth Column, 15 00 25 00 40 00 50 00 Half Column, 20 00 30 00 40 00 65 00 Whole Column, One Year, 75 00

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. W. G. ELLIOTT. Attorney and Counsellor at Law, NORFOLK, VA. Rooms 2 and 3 Virginia Building. Oct 5 1y

BRANCH & BELL. ATTORNEYS AT LAW. ESPIFIELD, N. C. Practices in the counties of Halifax, Nash, Edgecombe and Wilson. Collections made in all parts of the State. Jun 12 14.

H. SMITH, JR. ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOUTHLAND NECK, HALIFAX COUNTY, N. C. Practices in the county of Halifax and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of the State. 16 1y.

J. M. GRIZZARD. ATTORNEY AT LAW, HALIFAX, N. C. Office in the Court House, strict attention given to all branches of the profession. Jan 15

THOMAS N. HILL. Attorney at Law, HALIFAX, N. C. Practices in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and Supreme courts. Will be at Southland Neck, once every fortnight. Aug 28 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.

WALTER E. DANIEL. Attorney and Counsellor at Law, WELDON, N. C. Practices in Halifax and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collections in all parts of the State and prompt returns made. Feb 11 1y

W. W. HALL. ATTORNEY AT LAW, WELDON, N. C. Special attention given to collections and real estate promptly made. May 14.

DR. E. I. 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.

JAMES W. WELLES. JOHN A. MOORE. M. MELLEN & MOORE. ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HALIFAX, N. C. Practices in the counties of Halifax, Northampton, Edgecombe, Pitt and Martin—in the Supreme Court of the State and in the Federal Court of the Eastern District. Collections made in any part of the State. Jan 1 1y

V. J. NAW. BAKER & CONFECTIONER. WELDON, N. C. A very large supply of Cakes, Crackers, Candies, French and Plain, Raisins, Fruits, Nuts, &c. The largest stock of Toys of every variety ever brought to this market. Orders for candies, cakes, &c. filled at short notice at Northern prices. Wedding and other parties supplied as cheap as the cheapest. Oct 16 1y. 1885. COCKADE MARBLE WORKS. (Established in 1861.) Monuments, Tombs, Crosses, Headstones and Gravestones of every description made to order ranging in price from \$5 up. Designs sent by mail to any address, with postage stamps enclosed for return. When orders are received, the work is prepared and forwarded; if it does not give perfect satisfaction, purchasers are requested to return at any expense—I paying freight both ways. Lowest prices and cheap freight guaranteed. Correspondence solicited from all sections. CHAS. M. WALSH. Apr. 13 1y. W. W. HALL. Fire and Life Insurance Agent. Can be found in the Roanoke News Office. WELDON, N. C. REPRESENTS. New York Underwriters. "Agricultural" of Waterbury, N. Y. Western, of Toronto, Canada. Families, of Tarboro, N. C. Lynchburg, of Lynchburg, Va. Equitable Life Insurance Co. of N. Y. I will take risks on any other good company at low rates. Oct 16 1y

TAPEERY & STEEL.

Manufacturers of Engines, Tobacco, Hay and Cotton Presses, SAW MILLS, GRIST MILLS, MILL IRONS, Plovers, Iron and Brass Castings. sep 29 1y Petersburg

SOUTHERN HOTEL. N. B. DICKENS, Proprietor. HALIFAX, N. C. Refitted, repainted and thoroughly arranged for comfort. Tables supplied from Norfolk and Wilmington markets. Good restaurants and good fare. Comfortable rooms for all.

Have also a Livery Stable, where horses are promptly attended to, vehicles hired on reasonable terms to parties wishing them. Jan 11 1y

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. Invalids who are recovering vital stamina, declare in grateful terms their appreciation of the merits of a tonic, of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Not only does it impart strength to the weak, but it also corrects the bowels at all proper intervals, gives ease to those who suffer from rheumatism and kidney troubles, and cures, as well as prevents fever and ague. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

C. W. GRANDY & SONS. COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Norfolk, Va. oct 5 6m.

MRS. PATTIE A. MOORE. Offers to the public: AN ASSORTMENT OF Military Notions, Fancy Goods, Toilet Articles, Cheap Laces, Ladies Furnishing Goods, &c. CHEAP FOR CASH. MRS. M. A. MOORE, Smith's Brick Block, Weldon, N. C. nov 24 1y

ABOVE ALL COMPETITORS THE LIGHT RUNNING NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE. PERFECT IN EVERY PARTICULAR HAS MORE IMPROVEMENTS THAN ALL OTHER SEWING MACHINES COMBINED. NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. CHICAGO, ILL. - ORANGE, MASS. - AND ATLANTA, GA. I. J. LSTONE, GENERAL AGENT, RALEIGH, N. C. apr 16 1y