

THE ROANOKE NEWS.

HALL & SLEDGE, PROPRIETORS. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. TERMS—\$2.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. VOL. XIII. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 26, 1884. NO. 15.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. H. KITCHIN, COUNTY ATTORNEY.
W. A. DUNN, COUNTY ATTORNEY.
KITCHIN & DUNN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
H. H. BURKE, R. H. SMITH, JR.,
RALEIGH, N. C. SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.
BURKE & SMITH,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Mr. F. H. Inbee and Mr. H. H. Smith, Jr., Co-partners at law, have formed a limited partnership for the practice of law in Halifax county. Mr. Inbee will attend the courts of Halifax regularly, and will also visit the county whenever his services are required. Oct. 15, 1883.
BRIZZARD & HYMAN,
Attorneys at Law,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Office in the Court House. Special attention given to all features of the profession. Jan. 15, 1884.
THOMAS N. HILL,
Attorney at Law,
HALIFAX, N. C.
Practices in Halifax and adjoining counties and Federal and Supreme courts. June 20, 1884.
T. W. MASON,
Attorney at Law,
GARYSBORO, N. C.
Practices in the courts of Northampton and adjoining counties, also in the Federal and Supreme courts. June 15, 1884.
WALTER E. DANIEL,
Attorney at Law,
WELDON, N. C.
Practices in Halifax and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collections in all parts of the State and foreign returns made. Feb. 17, 1884.
W. W. HALL,
Attorney at Law,
WELDON, N. C.
Special attention given to collections and real estate promptly made. May 15, 1884.
MILLEN & 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 Courts of the Eastern District. Collections made in any part of the State. Jan. 15, 1884.
D. J. E. SHIELDS,
Surgeon Dentist.
Having permanently located in Weldon, can be found at his office in Smith's Brick Building at all times except when absent on professional business. Special attention given to all branches of the profession. Parties visited at their homes when desired. July 15, 1884.
D. R. L. HUNTER,
Surgeon Dentist.
Can be found at his office in Enfield.
Duro Nitrous Oxide gas for the Painless Extraction of Teeth always on hand. June 22, 1884.

ATHEBTON HALL.

A SOUTHERN ROMANCE.
CHAPTER VIII.
A RARE PIECE OF WORK.

When next the young girl saunters down to the beach, and stops to rest under the arbor in front of Caesar's door, he asks without warning:

"Miss Carolyn, what hours did you come across Mister Wernin Nibbles?"

The quick blush, and the sudden, frightened start, confirm his fears.

"Miss Carolyn, I'm a ole man—a mity ole man—ninety yer ole. I'll be cummy here in de fu' part o' nex' mornin', an' anybody know I ain't long for dis world."

She breaks in upon him with a merry laugh that sends a thrill of hope to his old heart, for a moment.

"That's just the way you've been for the last twenty years, and I am beginning to look on you as a fixture in this world. Only ninety? Why, that is young for a giant like you, and I cannot spare you to cross the river, so pray don't talk about it any more."

She speaks lightly, having struggled successfully for compromise—but he is not to be deceived.

"But you ain't answered de ole man's question yet, is you, Miss Carolyn?"

"Who told you that I had met Vernon Neville?" she asks. "I am sure that I did not, for I never gave me anything but a good time, and you know that is a subject I do not trust myself to talk about—I mean our old wrongs."

"You ain't never tole me nothing, Miss Carolyn, but I know—a sight!"

She does not answer now, but sits for some time with folded hands and dreamy eyes, sitting looking far away across the shining beach, and the sun-kissed waves.

"I've Caesar," she says at last, "I know that you would not speak to me of what you must know. I cannot talk to any one, if you did not fancy you can help me. But you cannot. Nobody can. She stops, and with unconscious pathos, lays her hands upon her heart.

"I hardly know why I told you that story. I wish I had not, for I can see how much it troubles you. But a burdened heart must speak out some times, and I longed to know what you would think right. I did not dream that you would understand; but since you do understand, I know it is sacred with you, and we will just let it rest."

"I see me, Miss Carolyn, but de ole man got me 'n' thing to say, an' he don't mean to be disrespectful—you knows dat we will. It wuz powerful hard for me to say, if he's a good ole like she use, an' she knows what's 'bout, taint no use to break boaf der hearts jes' on er-koants of his good-for-nothin' par; but when I once 'spressed my pinyon on-blessed I must stick to it—an' stick to it I will. He wuz no sedit' Mars Tom's misery to see yo' face dat use ter be so bright an' mischevous all misearable in its expression, an' yo' name, dat use ter be so sutableber no mo', all on erkoants yo' anther's wrong and sin. And it comes to jes' dis. He'll be a coming to look for yo' fo' munny muns, and when he come you mus' jes' try ter let him stay, if yo' heart is dat set on him you can't be happy thout he do stay."

"He will not come," she says drearily. "You don't know how hard-hearted I had been, and now it is too late." After a pause.

"He naturally thinks his father has been wronged, and I can never forgive myself for having spoken of him so bitterly to his only son. He must ever more think of me as cruel and heartless. It is this that makes it hard."

She rises abruptly and walks away. And Caesar watches her graceful figure as she stands upon the shore, while the little waves caress each other up to her very feet; watches her until the sunlight dies out, and the blue fades into gray, and a soft, sweet, shadowy glimmer replaces the warmth and sparkle of the October day.

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THE HOME ASSOCIATION.

RALEIGH, N. C., June 11, 1884.
To the People of North Carolina:

The Confederate Home Association of North Carolina was organized at Charlotte on May 20, 1884, for the purpose of raising the means and establishing in North Carolina a suitable home for such of our soldiers as may be found unable to maintain themselves by reason of wounds, diseases or age.

The association elected the following Directors: Governor Thomas J. Jarvis, General R. F. Hoke, General Alfred M. Scales, General Rufus Barringer, Capt. E. R. Stamps, Lieutenant Thomas G. Skinner, Major Elias Carr, Colonel Wharton J. Green, Captain Octavius Coke, Colonel John A. Gilmer, Senator Z. B. Vance, Colonel R. F. Armfield, Major W. A. Graham and Captain James L. Robinson.

The Honorable Joseph J. Davis, of Franklin county, with State Treasurer J. M. Worth, and Julian S. Carr, of Durham county, were elected Trustees.

The duty of the Trustees is to receive, at the end of each month, from the Treasurer, all money in his hands and safely keep the same, subject to the joint action of the Directors, Trustees and President. Samuel C. White, Cashier of the State National Bank Raleigh, North Carolina, has been made Treasurer, and Charles W. Lambeth, Secretary.

All contributions in money should be forwarded to the Treasurer, and all other communications should be addressed to the President of the Association, Raleigh, North Carolina.

The amount required to carry out the plans of the Association is one hundred thousand dollars, and the hope is entertained by the Directors and President that every dollar of this sum will be contributed by the people of North Carolina.

Various ways are practicable and pleasant for the raising of this money, and we hope everybody will cheerfully and enthusiastically engage in aiding, in some manner, this noble and greatly needed charity. Organization in every part of the State should be formed for collecting money, and every contribution offered should be gratefully accepted. It will only require an average of ten cents from each white person in the State to build and fully equip the Home. Every five cents contributed will make and place at least one brick in the house. To collect an average of ten cents from each white person would prove an easy task for the people generally, or the old soldiers and ladies, will organize in each township and earnestly undertake the work. No form of organization is necessary; simply meet and agree to go to work—and go to work—and it will not require very long for us to raise the sum needed to provide for our unfortunate defenders. Can you not, and will you not, organize at once, and collect this money before the State Exposition, which we may have the double exhibition in October of our grand resources and of our character as a great and generous people? The men at the head of this Association have been honored by you in many ways and on many occasions, but I venture to say no prouder moment has ever occurred, or will ever occur, in their lives than will be that one which witnesses the laying of the cornerstone of this Home that is to shelter and support our needy and deserving veterans.

When a sufficient amount has been contributed the Trustees, Directors and President will meet, select a site and plan and commence the erection of the Home. Shall this time be in 1884? It rests with you to decide this question, and to you I commit its answer, trusting and believing that you will prove yourselves as good and noble in this instance as you have always done when the lame, the halt and the blind have appealed to you for charity. What more can I say? I know not; but if the aged and trembling forms, the diseased bodies and the crippled limbs of these veterans, whose limbs lie buried on fields made famous by their peerless conduct as North Carolinians, do not appeal with sufficient force to arouse your generosity in their behalf, no words I could write will ever bring you to a proper realization of their just and merited claims.

W. F. BEASLEY, President.

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ATHEBTON HALL.

A SOUTHERN ROMANCE.
CHAPTER VIII.
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"I hardly know why I told you that story. I wish I had not, for I can see how much it troubles you. But a burdened heart must speak out some times, and I longed to know what you would think right. I did not dream that you would understand; but since you do understand, I know it is sacred with you, and we will just let it rest."

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"He will not come," she says drearily. "You don't know how hard-hearted I had been, and now it is too late." After a pause.

"He naturally thinks his father has been wronged, and I can never forgive myself for having spoken of him so bitterly to his only son. He must ever more think of me as cruel and heartless. It is this that makes it hard."

She rises abruptly and walks away. And Caesar watches her graceful figure as she stands upon the shore, while the little waves caress each other up to her very feet; watches her until the sunlight dies out, and the blue fades into gray, and a soft, sweet, shadowy glimmer replaces the warmth and sparkle of the October day.

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