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## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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KITCHIN & DUNN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

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RALEIGH, N. C.

BESBEE & SMITH, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

RALEIGH, N. C.

W. H. KITCHIN, R. H. SMITH, JR., ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

RALEIGH, N. C.

THOMAS S. HILL, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

RALEIGH, N. C.

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## BEREFT.

Touch with thy virgin lips these flowers—the tears  
That in thy hair and lay them on thy breast.  
Among them thou wilt weave this heart of mine,  
And near them own it lovingly may rest.

Think for an hour, my blue-eyed love, I pray,  
And dreaming in thy eyes, I may forget  
That as these flowers fade and thus my dream,  
So fades my love, and thus my regret.

Ye blossoms pure! return her stainless kiss,  
Your fragrant breath give her a sweeter sigh;  
Her brightly soft entrance till radiant bliss  
Reveals the love-lock in her joyful eyes.

O cruel maid! cold art thou as one dead  
With whom my love eternal hath no rest.  
Thou vanishedst from my light my spirit's rest,  
But not a spark of it doth in death rest.

Some day, perchance, in dreams thou wilt recall  
A sweet remembrance of my love and we,  
And say, "I was his queen and he my thrall,  
My kinship love is the long ago."

These parting flowers, then, bid a faded wreath—  
The emblem of my withered heart will be.  
Their perfume and its passion lost in death,  
Gone like the vine that has dreamed of thee.

A LUCKY DISCOVERY.

"And so Miss Dorinda Beam is dead  
an hour!"

"Yes, an' hain't left no will—that's the  
worst of it."

Mrs. Grimes stopped churning to listen  
to the news brought by Neighbor  
Hickins.

"You don't say!"

"It's so," declared Neighbor Hickins,  
emphatically.

"Benny Bitterweet won't get nuthin'  
after 'em," observed Mrs. Grimes,  
lifting the churn-lid to see if the butter  
was coming.

"Not a stick," he an' hain't brought  
her up to think she'd get it all."

"'Tis too bad. I reckon Peter Fogg  
an' his woman'll come in fur the prop-  
erty, then?"

"Course they will, bein' they're the  
highest of kin. All the kin-folks she  
had I reckon fur her an' Benny wasn't  
no ways related."

"I shouldn't think Miss Dorinda'd  
sleep quiet in her grave, with them Fogg  
a-handling her things. She hain't  
like pin while she was alive," remarked  
Mrs. Grimes.

"She hain't ort to put off makin' her  
will, then. But that's all the way—  
folks keep a-puttin' off an' a-puttin' off,  
I think they're goin' to live forever,  
an' then all at once they're gone fur  
they know it. An' then it's too late,  
Miss Dorinda died awful sudden, they  
say—apparently so do I."

And indeed, poor Benny, he  
scarcely knew what she was going to do,  
"Everything here will be yours, Ben-  
nah, when I'm dead and gone," Miss Dorinda  
had often declared. That miserly Peter  
Fogg an' his stingy wife won't get a stick  
nor a stone of what belongs to me! I  
kin tell him, if he'm my nephew."

And now Miss Dorinda was dead and  
gone, sure enough, and Peter Fogg  
an' his stingy wife were the heirs at  
law.

The place had been thoroughly  
searched for a will, but none could be  
found, and Lawyer Green, who attended  
to all Miss Dorinda's affairs, declared "I  
had no lead called upon to make any  
will, and so poor Benlah was left pen-  
iless and alone in the great world."

One year ago, Benlah was the prom-  
ised wife of Richard Barrymore, a  
wealthy young farmer, who lived with his  
mother in the old home, and with its  
green orchard trees, its meadows of sweet  
grass, and its waving hills of wheat and  
corn.

But Benlah was young and giddy, and  
when the new physician, Dr. Clarence  
Virden, began to pay her like attention  
to her, Richard grew jealous, a quarrel  
ensued, and a broken engagement was  
the upshot of the matter.

Since that time, Dr. Virden had con-  
tinued his attentions, until Miss Dorin-  
da's death occurred, and Benlah's un-  
fortunate position was made public.

Then his visits suddenly ceased, and he  
found it convenient to "pass by on the  
other side."

A week later, Mr. Fogg and wife came  
to take possession.

He was a hard-favored, miserly man,  
and she a sharp-tongued, avicious woman.

The old woman had a heap o' plun-  
der remarked Peter, as he went lum-  
bering through the parlors with his  
heavy cowhide boots. "That there pie-  
canner won't be here long, though, nor  
them pictures on the wall," he declared,  
eying the articles named with a calculat-  
ing gaze. "I reckon they'll fetch a  
right smart sum o' money at the auc-  
tion, an' I'll eat 'em off an' sell 'em."

"There's a half trunk full of the  
woman's good do's," put in Mrs. Peter,  
"who must be well worth off, an' sell  
'em, too. Peter, I kin't wait 'em."

"Course you kin't," said Peter, gruffly.  
"What do you want of any more  
do's, anyhow? There you've got on  
your back is good enough fur anybody."

Shocked and pained at their coarse re-  
marks, Benlah went to her own room,  
to think over her plans for the future.

"You kin't stay here, if you work fur  
your board," Mrs. Peter had informed  
her, but Benlah had declined the offer.

"I had rather beg my bread from door  
to door," she declared to herself, "than  
to stay with them. But where can I  
go?"

"Beulah!" called Mrs. Peter's sharp  
voice. "Come down—here's a feller  
wants to see you."

Benlah sprang up with flushed cheeks  
and sparkling eyes.

"Could it—could it be Doctor Vir-  
den?"

"She caught her breath, her heart  
beating violently with a sudden hope.

She hurried down with a pink flush,  
like the tinted heart of an ocean shell,  
staining her cheeks, to meet—Richard  
Barrymore.

He took her hands in a firm, gentle  
clasp.

"Get your things, Beulah. I have  
come to take you home with me. Mother  
has a room ready for you, and you are  
to live with us."

"Oh, Richard, I—I don't deserve it!"

sobbed Beulah, "I've done wrong things."

"Hush! Get your things," ordered  
Richard, authoritatively, "and let me  
carry out your trunk; my wagon is at the  
door."

## PSALMS.

The Psalms have been in uses nearly  
3,000 years. They were written mainly  
by David. The word Psalm is from the  
Greek, meaning a sacred song.

Psalms of special thankfulness are the  
40th and the 116th.

That man who is peculiarly blessed is  
described in the 1st, 34th, 112th and 128th  
Psalms.

A fear of God's judgment is set forth  
in the 6th, 38th and 88th Psalms.

For a despairing and desponding mind,  
the 13th, 22d, 61st and 74th Psalms.

The comfort of children, in the 127th  
and 128th Psalms.

Perhaps no portion of the Bible has  
been more frequently repeated than the  
23rd Psalm.

Crowell's fighting Psalm was the  
109th.

In perils of the sea, and amid dangers  
upon the great deep, men called upon God  
in the 107th Psalm.

The seven "P-ential Psalms," so  
called, are the 6th, 32d, 38th, 51st, 102d,  
139th and 147th.

God seen in special Providence, 44th,  
78th, 106th and 144th.

There is no Psalm so deeply penitent as  
the 51st.

Luther's favorite Psalm was the 46th.

The 37th is one of the most practically  
useful.

The 134th is regarded as the most  
sublimely eloquent. How the whole heart  
pours out itself in love in the 116th Psalm!

Great trust in God in the 68th Psalm.

The 40th is the "beautiful Psalm."

The 34th is said to be the Christmas  
Psalm.

The 130th is very celebrated.

In seasons of impending evil from pesti-  
lence, the 91st has been most used.

The American Revolutionary Congres-  
Sept. 7th 1774, and calling in a clergy-  
man to offer prayers, he used the Psalms  
for the day, which begin with the 35th:  
"Plead my cause, O Lord with them that  
strive with me; fight against them that  
fight against me." John Adams thought  
it a most significant circumstance.

Mary Queen of Scots repeated the 51st  
Psalm just before her execution.

The 103d Psalm is composed of praise  
and consolation, fitted for a dying soul.

A SINGULAR CASE.

A YOUNG CHICAGO LADY SUDDENLY DIS-  
COVERS THAT SHE IS A MAN.

[Chicago Special to Cincinnati Enquirer.]

A well-attested case of a change of sex,  
which, from the prominence of the partic-  
ulars, has created considerable inter-  
est, has just been made public. Mr. Jim  
O. Spry, of the Gardner and Spry Lum-  
ber Company, is a well-known, wealthy  
and respected citizen. His residence is  
upon the northwest corner of Leontis and  
West Monroe streets. His family consist-  
ed of four girls and three boys up to  
about two months ago. He now has four  
boys and three girls. The eldest daughter,  
Miss Eliza Spry, was married a few years  
ago to Mr. John Harvey, of the firm of  
Harvey Brothers, clothiers, but is now a  
widow. The second daughter, Miss Har-  
riet Spry, was brought up as a girl and  
considered herself as such. Much care  
was spent upon her training and education.  
She attended the West Division High  
School and was a frequent visitor to the  
anatorium. Here she was considered an  
excellent swimmer. Her powerful frame  
and athletic movements and athletic man-  
ner excited suspicion among her girl  
friends. She made rapid and satisfactory  
progress with her studies.

There came a time when a manly down  
adorned her upper lip. Her voice, too,  
deepened from its not unpleasant contralto,  
and was altered with the fall chest  
tones of a basso. The young women of  
the school were quick to see into these indi-  
cations and their suspicions were aroused.  
There began to be nods and winks and  
for the first time in her life Miss Harriet  
began to get the cold shoulder. The matter  
brought to the attention of the teachers  
and Miss Harriet was sent home. When  
Miss Harriet had been home some days she  
had a private and confidential conversation  
with her mother, which resulted in the  
calling of an eminent surgeon, Dr. Moses  
Green, well known in medical circles, and  
a preliminary examination and corroborat-  
ory circumstances decided all parties that  
an operation was necessary.

When this was concluded Miss Harriet,  
now Harry Spry, put on a suit of her  
brother's clothes, had her hair cut, bought  
a razor, and entered upon a new career as  
a young man. A day or two ago when in  
company with his brother he departed for  
a school for boys among men in the  
city of Boston, where at last accounts he  
was presenting his studies diligently and  
fitting himself for the battle of life.

A number of physicians spoken with  
upon this very interesting case say there  
are few like it on record in the books of  
medical science.

THE CHINESE BABY'S FIRST  
SHAVE.

[From the Portland Oregonian.]

When a Chinese boy is one month old  
his head is shaved and a bladder is drawn  
over it, and as his head grows the bladder  
bursts and the cure operates forth. The  
first shave is made the occasion of a mag-  
nificent banquet and the guests are ex-  
pected to make the host a handsome  
present in coin for the newly shaven  
baby, with which a bank account is started  
to his credit. This is the most pleasant  
feature of the affair for the baby, as the  
razor always pulls and he cannot take part  
in the feast.

What is a good remedy for a window-  
pane?

The company in which you will im-  
prove most will be the least expensive to  
you.

## A HAIR'S THICKNESS.

A DELICATE MACHINER IN THE POST-OFFICE  
AND ITS USE.

[From the Washington Post.]

A curious little machine in the office of  
the Chief of the Stamp Bureau of the  
Post-Office Department is the cause of the  
enrollment of the contract of the New  
England firm with the Government for  
supplying envelopes to the Post-Office  
Department. It is a queer-looking con-  
trivance, a cross between a set of butcher's  
scales and ordinary grocer's scales, or  
rather a combination of the two. There is  
a large dial, like the face of a clock,  
with the little hand that flies around the  
face pointing to the figures at the side,  
which are arranged like the figures on the  
clock face, with little dots between. "You  
see these dots?" said the gentleman in  
charge, inquiringly. "Well, the space  
between these indicates one-sixteenth-  
thousandth of an inch. Getting it down  
pretty fine, isn't it? You see this move-  
able piece of iron which comes down  
with a smooth surface upon this other  
surface? Well, the raising or lowering of  
that moves the pointer which runs round  
the dial. To test the thickness of a sheet  
of paper we simply place it between this  
movable piece and the surface below, and  
when the movable piece of iron comes  
down upon the paper the hand registers  
the true thickness of the paper. Delicate  
instrument? Well, I should think so.  
Just give me a hair from your head, will  
you?"

Then he took a hair and slipped it  
defly between the movable pieces. The  
hand on the dial followed the motions of  
the screw until it stopped at the figures  
twenty. "Just 20/16-1000ths of an inch  
in diameter," he said. "Now let me try a  
hair from your mustache. They are gen-  
erally much larger, especially if you have  
been in the habit of shaving." He took  
up a pair of scissors and clipped off a hair  
from the mustache and placed it in his  
palm. The hand stopped at 50. "Fifty-  
sixteen thousandths of an inch thick," he  
said. "That shows the effect of shaving."

I measured a hair from the hand of a  
gentleman a few minutes ago which was  
40/16-1000ths thick, but those in his  
mustache were precisely the same thick-  
ness, the reason being that he had never  
shaved. Yes, that is the machine that  
proved that the firm making our envel-  
opes was not fulfilling its contract," he  
said, as he fell back admiringly.

"By this dial we can see just the thick-  
ness. By this lever, which is very much  
like a pair of grocer's scales, we can tell  
just what pressure the paper will stand.  
You see we have two other movable  
pieces of iron here, with a hole entirely  
through both, and a plunger which passes  
through that hole. Well, we put the  
paper between those pieces, which, when  
they are pressed together by this  
lever, hold it firmly. The plunger, which  
passes through the opening in the two  
pieces of iron, exertsures this paper thus  
firmly held. To know what the pres-  
sure is we have the plunger attached to an  
ordinary lever with a weight attached like  
a scale pan of scales, and by moving his  
weight out along the lever until the paper  
breaks, of course we can see what the  
weight is that makes it break. See?  
Very simple after you understand it. Well,  
that is what the paper-and-ink  
thought after they had lost an \$80,000  
contract by it. It was a new trial to  
them, but they acknowledged that they  
were beaten when they saw it."

This delicate instrument, only recently  
invented, is a companion piece to the  
scales in the Assayer's office of the  
Treasury, by which the weight of a hair  
is accurately tested.

WRITING AHEAD.

"Before leaving home you have to write  
considerable matter in advance, don't you?"  
asked a man of an Arkansas editor.

"Yes."

"Don't you sometimes make a mistake?"

"Oh, no. I have furnished copy a year  
in advance. It may seem difficult, but it  
is easy. Here is some stuff that I intend  
for next year, and he read the following:  
"The cotton crop is short. Corn did  
not turn out as well as the farmers expect-  
ed. Let us have a free ballot and a fair  
count. They are suffering for rain down  
in the Bear Wallow district—"

"Yes, but how do you know that they  
will be suffering for rain down there?"

"The foreman must use his discretion,  
for the following paragraphs: "There  
has been too much rain down in the Bear  
Wallow district." You see, in Arkansas,  
we all either suffer for rain or we have too  
much. Oh, it's no trouble for an Arkan-  
sas editor to throw a sheet of manuscript  
into the future, and let time and his paper  
catch up."

WHEN WE GROW.

Some interesting results have been yielded  
by the investigations concerning human  
growth which have been made by a com-  
mittee of the British Association for the  
Advancement of Science. It is shown  
that a growth is most rapid during the  
first five years of life, when both sexes  
grow alike, the boys being a little taller  
and heavier than the girls. From five to  
ten the boys grow a little faster than the  
girls; but from ten to fifteen the girls  
grow faster, and between the ages of eleven  
and a half and fourteen and a half are ac-  
tually taller than the boys, while from  
twelve and a half to fifteen and a half they  
are heavier. The boys then take the lead  
growing at first rapidly but afterward  
slower, and complete their growth about  
the twenty-third year; while girls grow  
very slowly after fifteen, and reach their  
full stature at about the eighteenth year.  
It is generally supposed that "grown up"  
people do not increase in height, but these  
researches appear to show that men gain  
slightly in stature until their fifth year,  
and they make a more rapid increase in  
weight up to the age of sixty. Statistics  
are too incomplete to determine the growth  
of women after the age of twenty-three.

Every one ought to be busy, but no  
one ought to be so busy that he cannot  
do his work well. An overworked man  
is like a certain plow which we have  
heard, which turned up a great deal more  
than it could turn over.

## ANGELINE'S WEDDING.

Hepeck Holler, Missouri.

DEAR MR. EDITOR: I ain't had a good  
chance to write fur a good while, bein'  
I've had another attack of the neurology  
in my jaw. I think it would do me well  
to have some sassafras, an' some slippery-  
elm bark, an' make a ointment of it, an' put  
it on warm as you kin stan' it, an' it'll  
cure it right away. My old man had it  
once, she says, 'an' that was all that  
cured him."

So Jonathan he went to the wood-  
pasture, an' got the sassafras an' the slip-  
pery elm, an' I made a ointment an' put it  
on, so warm it pretty high blistered my  
jaw, an' it got worse'n ever.

Then Polly Seaguss step-mamma come, an'  
she says:

"I tell you what 'tis, Aunt Beulah. You  
got some sassafras, an' some slippery-  
elm bark, an' make a ointment of it, an' put  
it on warm as you kin stan' it, an' it'll  
cure it right away. My old man had it  
once, she says, 'an' that was all that  
cured him."

Wal, I did, an' it didn't do no good at  
all. 'Peared like it got wu'er all the  
time.

Then Victory's sister-in-law, she come  
over an' she says:

"I tell you what 'tis, Aunt Beulah. You  
got some sassafras, an' some slippery-  
elm bark, an' make a ointment of it, an' put  
it on warm as you kin stan' it, an' it'll  
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