## THE ROANOKE NEWS.

## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been
in use for over 30 years, has borne tho signatrie of



## What is CASTORIA

Onatoria is a harmless substitute for Castor On, Paregoric, Drops and soolhing syrups. Yt in Pleasant, It
contans neither opium, Morphine no other Narcotio
subatance, substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms
and allayn Fererishaess. It cures Diarrhera and Wind and alinys Fcreriskiness. It cures Dharrhusa and Wind
Colic. It relleves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation
and Fintulency. It ansimintes the
 Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natu,
The Chldaren's Panacen-The Mother's Friend.
oenvine CASTORIA alwars Cutherthe
The Kind You Have Always Bought in un for ourer 30 yeara

## The Barle of W ilder

Oranired Under Mhe Lans of the State of North Caroiliat,



Time's changes, oh, how sad they seem,
And life, how like a troubled draem,
And life, how like a troubled dream,
Kind looks; sweet smiles, fond memory blen
For those who are gone, for early friends.
The home, where in our childhood's day
We laughed and sang the hours away We laughed and sang the hours away
Has claimed long since, another's care,
And now we would be strangers thero.
There stands the vineelad mansion still,
And murmuring runs the neignboring rill, And murmuring runs the neignboring rill,
Where roses bright and violets wild
Upon its placid bion Upon its placid bosom smiled.
The sun still sheds his beatious ra
As glorious on a aummer's day,
As he was wont in youth's gay morn,
When in our path there grew no thorn.
Yes, time has left in beauty bright
Most things that grow in nature li
Most things that grow in nature light,
But where are the friends we fondy loved
And whose true hearts we've often proved.
Some alumber in a peaceful greve, Buried by death's resistiess wave,
Roses on their tombs, may bloom and blow,
But changes, they no more shall know.
I. too, am changed, my heart's no more
Responsive as in the days of yore. Responsive as in the days of yore.
To triendships, thrill, but crushed
It tuneless lies, a harp unstrung.

And yet for me some joys still bloom,
But they are placed beyond the tomb, And off by faith, my soul ascends
To kindred dear and cherished friend

And here I would not always live,
Fast by the joys that earth can give.
Charges, grief and pain, belong to time
But reach not heaven's

##  <br> Kiss me Lut ouce, butin that space gupreme My whole dark life shall quiver to an end; <br> $$
\begin{aligned} & \text { My whole darkal suair quver tan ena; } \\ & \text { Theet death shall eee my heart and comprehen } \\ & \text { That ife is crowned, and in an endless gleam } \end{aligned}
$$ <br> $$
\begin{aligned} & \text { That life is crowned, and in an andless gleam } \\ & \text { Whil fix the color ot the dying stream, } \\ & \text { That Lifo and Death may meet as friend with friend } \end{aligned}
$$ <br> And endless immortality to blend. <br> Kiss me but once, and so shall end my dream, And then Love heard me and bestowed his kisa, And straight 1 cried do Death: I will not die Earth is so fair when one remembers this; Earth is so fair when one remembers this Life is but just begun -ahtcomenot yot! The very world smiles up to kies the sky The very world smiles up to kiss the sky And in the gray one may forget-forget.

## CHICHESTER'S ENCLISH



