## THEROANOKE NEWS.

 VOL. XXXVIII

HALIPSHairRenewer

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$\quad$ CIPTTLL ANO SURPLUS . . . . $\$ 29,50 \mathrm{OO}$,




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| THE DEVIL'S ROAO. <br> IV STANTON GETA GYF TIIS YOL LOWING AMUsING BTORY | AKE IOMECOT. |
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|  |  |
|  |  |
| frequented road, in which he had not prosceded far wlies he was cosfrosted by |  |
| - |  |
|  |  |
| You are on the Road To the Devil I"$\qquad$ |  |
|  |  |
| That wan a warm prospcet, but, on he |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| than the devill" |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| torehen that al sost biibded bim. They |  |
| ghosis light the dim trese looked like | Petersburg. va. |
| "Gorimene," be thouted, "I sorner. | A SONG OF FAREWELL, |
| detl Juat take me to the brimitone de- <br> parmen, Ive been on the devil's rond |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| huaters, who bappeoed to ntumble on bim there. <br> "For what did you take us?" theg ask. | There's a mockingbird i-siaging, and his heart is in the songl He's siogiog of tho May |
|  |  |
| $\cdots$ "The deranee gured of the devil" be |  |
|  | Fare you well, 0 , Yinter I-In dium and daitiod dells I bear the tiokle-tiokle of the thrush's silver bella I |
|  |  |
|  | With blue akien for the gray, <br> The munic dreams of May,- |
|  |  |
|  | Fare gou well, 0 , Winter 1-No more the hilla you know We'll pelt with reddest roses the armies of the Snow ! The Springtime buglen play Where the world makea holidas Life's siogiog you away, Wister, sioging gou amas! |
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SMILES WILL COST YOU NOTHING.

the point of view.


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THANKSGIVING

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