## THE ROANOKE NEWS．

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VOL．XLIX．

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## 



GIVE US THE OLD TIME＂DIXIE．＂

|  <br>  <br>  <br>  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| Lenve out the bran＇new mein <br> Give us the old－time＂Disie，＂though it thrills throngh a rain o＇tears The amme that the boya were sheering in the ntoriry fir－away， When the batle－flags were treamin＇o＇er the breasts that wore the gray |  |
| Leare out the braa＇oever masio－Beat，drums I dere plitiond hill：－ <br> The old diriedere are marccio＇t the oth old－ime＂Dixise，＂will <br> The bogs nho marchod nith＂Stoonemall＂are cheerio＇the＂Dixie＂oon！ |  |
| HEN BENEATH THE EARTH |  |
| Mas |  |
| When I between the cold red earth dha sleeping，lififi forer o＇er， Will thete for me be any brigbt eye weeping that I＇w no more？ Kill there for me be any bright eye weeping of beretofora？ |  |
|  When the awollen atreams，o＇er crag and gally gushing，sad music make； Will there be one whose heart denpair in cronhing mourn for my anke？ |  |
| When the bright sua upos that spot in shining with purest tay， And the amall flowers their bude and blossome inining burst through that olay Wiil there be one utill oo that spot repining lost hopes all day？ |  |
| Whee the nigh thadoms，vith the maple sereping of her dark pail， The wortd nad all ith mavifold ereation ilepping，the great and ranal－ Will there be ous，even at that dread hour，weeping for me－for all？ |  |
| When ne utar twinkled with its eye of glory on that low mound， Aud wintry storms have with their ruiss hoary its lonebess crowned Will there be then one versed io misery＇e story pacing it round？ |  |
|  The wallinger of to－day for what to－motrow thall ooeren need |  |
| Lay me theo gently in my parrow dwelling，thou gentie beart Aod though thy booom ohould with grter be orelling，let no tear atart It were in vaiu－for Time hath long been kneeling－sad one，depart |  |
|  |  |
| has bees ased for over 60 year |  |
| tons af moother |  |
| the ohild，nofteos the gams，allays all |  |
| pain; cures wind colic, and in the beet |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Twenty－five cents a bottle．Be sure and ask for＂Mrs．Winslow＇y Soothing Syrup，＂ |  |
|  |  |
| cleargo for action. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| tell it by the bloots of bealth on the |  |
| dirabeon of tre tueb ind mouete，to |  |
|  |  |



