# ROANOKE

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#### "FOR GOD, FOR COUNTRY AND FOR TRUTH."

#### W. Fletcher Ausbon, Editor

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#### THE ALL-HEARING.

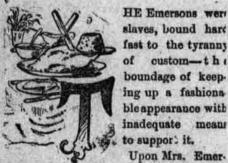
The wind is rising, and the trees Sob their heartfelt sympathies, While my cry is caught and tossed By the tempest—then is lost.

But the Master, who has wrought Music of His sweetest thought,

Hears the least discordant tone

So my cry is heard by One, -Flavel Scott Mines, in Harper's Weekly,

MARGERY'S SITUATION.



slaves, bound hard fast to the tyranny of custom-the boundage of keeping up a fashiona ble appearance with inadequate means to support it.

Upon Mrs. Emerson and Harry, the only son, the yoke did not weigh heavily, but it sorely galled Mr. Emerson; and Margery, the only daughter, chafed against it with all the ineffectual impatience of her seventeen years.

- "Life would be so much easier if we could only give up pretending!" she cried; but her mother and Harry scoffed at her philosophy. The striving and pretending, the staving off one debt and getting into another went on apace. "

Lying alone in the hammock in the fragrant twilight of a late May day. Margery was thinking over things in general with a noble discontent, when suddenly from the room beyond she heard the voices of her mother and father. Mrs. Emerson's tones were conciliatory, as they were to be when she sought some new favor; her husband's accents were shrill and impatient, as if his last thread of endurance were strained.

"I thought, Henry, you'd like the idea of Margery taking this trip with the Pages."

"Like it? Yes, immensely, but 1 we shall all be called upon to take a trip to the poorhouse instead. I came to \*that conclusion this morning when three of Master Harry's bills were forwarded me, each of them four times larger than

that, leaning over the plazza rail, she said excitedly to hersalf:

"I will! I'll give Harry a chance first, for he could save paps more than half this worry. If he refuses to help me, I'll give him a lesson he will not forget very soon."

The next evening Harry came home to spend Sunday. Margery attacked him with all her might and main. Keeping her own project completely in the background, she appealed to his sense of justice, his sympathy, his manliness, and every other virtue it might be possible for him to possess; but there was not a shadow of care upon Harry's handsome face as he said >

"Now, Margery, you were always an agitator, but I think it's a little unfair to work on my feelings so near the end of the year. You'd be caten up with remorse if you got me so unstrung that I couldn't pass. And anyway, old girl, father's all right. This sort of thing has been going on ever since I remember. There's always more or less of a racket, but we get there just the same."

"And to save him a little of the racket-to show him that, after all, he needn't despair of you-you'll not take this position with Mr. Sinclair, instead of going to the Adirondacks?"

Harry only laughed. "I wasn't made for a hotel clerk, Margery. I haven't diamonds enough; and besides, I promised Fitch and Morrison months ago that I'd go with them. A gentleman never breaks his word, you know."

He lightly tried to kiss her then, but the scorn in her eyes deterred him, and his laughter subsided under her reply.

"But the gentleman may break his father's heart one of these days, or tempt him to try how fast a bullet can take him out of his troubles."

Harry gave a long whistle. "Margery," he cried, "what is a fellow to do under a tongue like yours?"

But Margery knew sadly well that, though he was neither bad at heart nor vicious, the "fellow" in question loved his own pleasure too well to do the thing she required of him. When he had gone she whispered to herself:

"I shall have to do it! 'It's just as heroic treatment for me as for him, but I don't teel as if I could draw back now." = · A day or two later, having still fur-

just then, and a somewhat depressing letter from his father was in his pocket. But Fitch was telling a funny story as Harry seated himself.

Catching the point in his own quick way, he laughed as heartily over it as any. Then he hinself told an anecdote apropos of the other, and was listening to a confidence from his neighbor on the right.

"Say, Emerson, Miranda has gone away. We have a new table girl, and she's a beauty."

Then behind him the new girl spoke: "Will you have multigatawy or 1-mb broth, sir?"

If he had lost his composure completely; if he had jumped up and denounced her, or even if he had fainted before his mulligatawny oculd reach him, this new table girl would hardly have been surprised. But he did neither of these thing.

Starting slightly, he turned around and looked her in the face: but though ais own ruddy cheek did change color, there was no recognition in his gaze. In the coolest possible voice he replied. "Broth, please !"

Then Morrison across the table called out mockingly: "Our friend Emerson's struck all of a heap with so much youth and beauty."

Emerson, quite in his usual manner. auswered, "I'm all of that, I assure you,"

But all his sang froid could not prevent him from finding that dinner a bitter one; and his father's letter in his pocket seemed to have gained an added

weight. An hour or two later he retraced his steps toward the boarding house, rang

the bell, and brought the landlady herself to the door. "I want to see that new table girl,

Mrs. Coffin," he said. "She left my mother only this week, and I have a message for her."

"Oh, it's all right," he added, impa-

tiently, as Mrs. Coffin lingered with some inquiry in her eyes; "you needn't be afraid."

Concluding that even if it were all wrong she had nothing to fear, the landlady went out at once and sent the girl

the border of shells wherewith Mrs. Coffin had flanked her fireplace.

Margery watched him with intense anxiety. Under all her pain and disappointment she had still such faith in him that it was not wholly a surprise to her when, returning to her side, he said, with all the anger gone from his voice: "We must call Mrs. Coffin in and explain to her, Margary. Say anything you like-I don't care-but I'm going to take you into Cousin Sally's this evening. Your mission is accomplished. I'll take the hotel place or do anything else that I can to help; and when I fail, I'll give you leave to go out to servic, again as fast as you please."

Margery, looking up at him through her happy tears, felt almost as if she were marring the splendor of his surrender by saying as she did:

"But, Harry, I must tell you! Cousin Sally said that if you saw things this way, she would pay every debt you owe, and help papa out of the tight place he is in. She never did help us before, she said, because we seemed to her so lacking in principle."

But even when Miss Sally had helped them to such an extent that they soon sailed past all the breakers of which I have written, Harry's new maniness proved seaworthy. So effectually, indeed, did he learn the lesson which Margery gave, that his contributions to the family exchequer saved her from any need to take a situation .- Youth's Companion.

Civilization Brings Short Sight.

The subject of shortsightednessanimals was under consideration at a meeting of the Paris Academy of Medicine, when M. Motals, of Angers, maintained that this defect in vision is one of the products of civilization. An unerpected proof of this view was found in the condition of wild beasts, as tigers, lions, etc. M. Motals, having examined their eyes by means of the ophthalmoscope, discovered that those captured after the age of six or eight months retained the long sight natural to them. but that those made captives before that age, and those born in a state of captivity, were short-sighted. Some time since a case was published of a horse in

# MARINE NEWS.

BEACON.

#### REPORTING INCOMING AND OUT GOING VESSELS AT NEW YORK.

Inside Workings of the Observatories Lown the Big Harbor-How the Ships' Signals Are Read-The Observer as a Lite Saver.

THE Western Union Telegraph Company makes \$100,000 a year reporting the arrivals and departures of vessels via Sandy Hook and Long Island Sound, . It is one of the most profitable branches of the service. There is a station on the bluff of the Highlands of Navesink, coast of New Jersey, from which stretches a wire that taps stations at Sandy Hook and the Quarantine grounds on Staten Island on its winding way to this city.

Those three stations report all the vessels that enter and leave port by way of Sandy Hook. . The stations are called marine observatories. Those of Sandy Hook and the Highlands of Navesink are conducted by three men, who take turns of eight hours each. Their principal duty is to sight and signal passing craft, but, in addition to being marine observers, they are experienced telegraphers. First of all they sight an incoming craft in the east offing or seaward toward the east or south, and then they read the four colored flags which she flies. These flags are part of the international code of signals.

By means of an international agreement every registered ocean vessel has a certain set of signals to indicate her name. No two vessels belonging to the same company have the same signals. There are no vowels in the code. After "reading" the flags or letters, as they are nautically called, the observer goes to a big book containing the names and signals of every occan going craft, and he picks out the name of the incoming vessel in a jiffy.

Then he goes to the telegraph key, and before the incoming vessel has traveled more than a few cables' length the report that the So-and-So is "coming up" is on the Maritume Exchange and in shipping circles generally. The operators have a regular code for reporting the vessels. Hi stands for Highlands, G for Hook and Rn for Quarantine, Here's how the crude reports read: 8, Veendam L Rn; 9:04, City of New York P in G; 7:40, La Bourgogne clear G; 10:40 stg S S P in G; no sig from east; 11:03, Newport, S of L B, Hi. All of which interpreted means: 8 o'clock, steamer Veendam, leaving Quarantine; 9:04, sceamer City of New York, passing in Sandy Hook; 7:40, steamer La Bourgogne has cleared the bar bound seaward; 10:40, a strange steamer passing in Hook, showed no signals, came from the east; and 11:03, steamer Newport, south of Long Branch, reported by the Highlands. That's how the marine news is dished up. Fiags are used as signals during the day, but at nights lights are flared up, sky rockets and roman candles are discharged by vessels to inform the observers of their names. . Every line has a fixed night signal. such as three white lights burned forward, amidships and aft, a blue and red forward and aft, three reds, etc. There are hundreds of different ways of burning these lights and rockets so that the oussiver may know to what line the vessel belongs. He cannot tell the name of the vessel by them, but he generally knows what ship is due in any particular line and his good judgment does the rest.

want immediate assistance," the second, "I am on fire," and the third, "I am sirking."

NO. 48.

The marine observers have saved many a good ship from destruction. They have handled the letters J. D .- "You are standing into danger" -. thousand of times. and with their aid have warned mariners who had ventured too far in shore or too near some dangerous shoal.

At the Quarantine station there are four operators and two news gatherers. The latter go aboard all the vessels from foreign ports, get their manifests, abstracts of logs, passenger lists, if they have any, and such other papers and information as the shipping world may require. One works during the day, the other at night. The wire that runs from he Highlands of Navesink, Sandy Hook and Quarantine has three connections in this city. One is at the Maritime Exshapge, the second at the Ship News Office at the Battery, and the third in the Western Union main office. There is a wire to Fire Island, but this connects with the main office only. Tuese wires originally belonged to the Sandy Hook, Quarantine and City Island Telegraph Company, an enterprise of the Maritume Exchange, which was absorbed by the Western Union a few years ago.

The observatory at Fire Island is bout as tall as that of Sandy Hook. The atter is nine stories high. It is a parrow, dingy tower, and is braced by immense stays that run crosswise through is interior. There are four portholes on each story or one on each side. These portholes are used for the telescopes with which the vessels are sighted. Outside the portholes are fan-shaped ledges with covers to keep the telescopes from falling when suddenly abandoned and also to prevent the rain from falling on the glass and obscuring the vision.

The telegraph company charges \$1 for reporting an incoming veesel. Of late years an extra fee of twenty-five cents has been put on by boatmen who want to know whether their boats are coming in from a cruise "light" or with a tow. The chief marine observer receives a monthly salary of \$90, and his two as sistants \$75 and \$60 respectively.

An effort was made to get one of the any operators in the main office to take his berth, but all refused. "We do not wish to be buried alive," they said. This same De La Motte has been a lifetime in the service and it will be hard to get a man to fill his shoes. His family live at Sandy Hook with him. They have a cottage on the inside beach, near the life saving station.

it ought to be.'.

"Well, but Henry, you can't expect a young man to get through Harvard without bills."

The conciliatory tones was dashed with defiance now, and the sharpness of the answering voice was increased.

"I don't expect it. Considering the sort of young man Harry is, I should be a fool if I did. And yet I don't blame him half so much as I blame myself. I started him wrong. He'd be twice the man he is now if he had been making his living for the last two years, instead of vying with millionaires' sons, acting as though my poor little bucket of resources were an inexhaustible spring. And though it is different with Margery. the principle is the same. With all that her private schools have done for her, I doubt if she could earn a dollar for herself, and who knows how soon she may need it In

All this was so wildly unlike her much enduring, indulgent father that for a moment the unwilling listener on the plazza felt inclined to doubt both his identity and her own; but her disposition was so like his that she felt an impatient pity for the feebleness of her mother's reply.

"But Henry! Harry will be sure to repay you some day, and a girl as bright and pretty as Margery cannot fail to marry well."

AY

"Now, May," he answered, with added

vehemence, "that is just where th . rottennesss of our system comes in. Harry will never repay me, for he has not been brought up to any sense of moral obligation. If he would put his shoulder to the wheel, I could manage to get through somehow. But I have no hopes of him. "Why, to-day my friend Suclair proposed giving Harry a place as clerk for the summer, in his purmer hotel in

Maine. But none of that sort of thing for my son and heir! He is going with a party to the Adirondacks. "Margery -bless the child !- would take a cham. bermaid's place, I believe, if she thought that by doing so she could save me one pang. But I doubt if she could do even that. All her chances, it seems, are staked on a wealthy marriage-a pretty poor ambition, it strikes me, for days like these,"

Then it was that Margery, like some modern Joan of Arc, heard a voice which whispered of a conflict beyond

ther matured her plans, she said to her mother:

" "If you don't mind,' mamma, I should like go to Boston this week to visit Cousin Sally. You know she's been asking me ever since I wrote her that I could not go to school on account of my

eves. I am sure she will not think it too much if I go for a few days now, and go again for Commencement week." Now Cousin Sally was a maiden lady,

with just such radical proclivities as were beginning to make themselves apparent in Miss Margery. Mts. Emerson hesitated as to giving her consent. Then she saw the other side of the question.

In both social and financial respects Miss Sally Parkhurst could afford to do as she pleased. Her favor was a thing to be desired. Margery did need a change; and last of all, this often unwise but always loving mother hated to refuse her children anything.

"Very well;" she said : "but you must not stay too long." We'll have your Class day dress made next week, and you know how important it is that you should be here to try it on."

"Oh. I know it's very important," wily Margery answered, gravely; adding then, "I promise I will not stay long with Cousin Sally."

According to the letter of it, she kept her word. She only stayed over a couple of days in the tall old West End house which had sheltered several "geaerations of Parkhursts, but into those days was crowded much comfort and encouragement. From this old house, on the afternoon of the third day, a trembling thought hopeful maiden, bag n hand, set out for Cambridge, and Miss Sally followed her in spirit with some anxiety and much sympathy.

Margery's scheme was to Cousin Sally's liking but handsome Harry, busy with his own plans and ambitions, had not faintest premonition that Nemesis was approaching him.

So far as his gay, easy-loving disposition would permit, those days were anxious ones even to him. But his spirits did not suffer thereby, and it was with an appetite wholly unimpaired that he walked into his boarding-house in time for dinner on the evening of the day of Margery's pilgrimage to Cambridge. ara wara saveral things ou his mi

Margery came with her pretty head erect, and no fear in her innocent eyes. But tumult was in her heart, and at first she could not find voice to answer his imperious greeting.

"May I ask the meaning of this mas

querading, Miss Emerson? Whatever it 18, you certainly choose a nice way to disgrace both yourself and me," he said, still more angrily, after a moment's pause, and then she flashed upon him. "There never was any disgrace in

nonest work! It's you who are in much more danger of disgracing us all, and perhaps you will think so yourself if your selfishness and extravagance kills papa. He is just sick with auxiety now, and you could save him from it if you only would. I um sure you could live

on half what you do, and you have so much influence with mamma that she would save, too, if you would only talk to her. I'm not clever, I know, but I could do the housemaid's work, and I would, but you will not do anything. You refused to take that situation, and you only laughed at me when I talked to you the last time you were home. And then I just made up my mind that if you were too proud to work I'd show you that I wasn't!"

All through this torrent of words her brother walked angrily around, affecting not to listen. But he stood still now, looking sternly and seriously into her face.

"And you will stay here and do this menial work just for the sake of shaming mel

Put in this way she did not like the sound of it, but she held her ground undinchingly.

"I not only mean to say it, but I mean to do it. Oh, you need not look at me like that! I don't like it-you may be sure. I could have sunk into the ground this evening when those young men joked about me. But I've begun, and I am going to go on. I'm not going to be a sham or a burden one day longer." He walked away from her then, and leaning against the mantel, remained in utter silence fully five minutes. To most of us, however ease-loving or however hardened, there are moments when it is given us to see a new heaven and a new earth; and to Harry Emerson this flash of involved a unit and the stood studying

this country that wears spectacles. The farmer who owned him, having come to the conclusion from various symptoms that the horse was shortsighted, got an oculist to take the necessary measure ments, and had a pair of spectacles man ufactured for him. They were made to fasten firmly into the headstall, so that they did not shake out of place. At first the horse appeared startled by this addition to his harness, but he soon got used to the glasses and liked them.

"If fact," said the owner to a Brook lyn Eagle man, "when I turned him out to pasture he felt uneasy and uncomfortable without his goggles, and one Sunday he hung around the barn and whinnied so plaintively that I put the headstall and goggles on him, and he was so glad that he rubbed my shoulder with his nose." . It is thought that the vice of shying, which spoils so many otherwise valuable horses, is induced by shortsightedness. . The animals cannot see some particular object sufficiently plainly to feel sure that it is of a harmless nature, and so shies away from it. Owners of dogs may often prove that their pets suffer from short sight, and it will often be found that a dog is unable to recognize people with whose appearance it is most intimate when they are a little way off, while another dog at the same distance has no difficulty whatever in recognizing them. Dogs have been provided with spectacles in the same way as the farmer's horse alluded to, and have been conclusively shown to have derived great benefits from them. - New Orleans Picayune.

#### Due to an Accident.

The first New York daily newspaper to issue a Sunday edition was the Herald, and according to Mr. Robert Bonner, the innovation was due to an accident. One Saturday the Horald galleys, on which the set up toye is held in readiness for making up into pages, were filled with left over matter which had been crowded out of the Saturday paper, and Mr. Bennett said to his foreman, "Let's get up a Sunday issue. Use the old matter, and put in a few fresh things." This happened shortly before the outbreak of the war, and as the publication of a Sunday newspaper was at that time considered disreputable, the other dailies did not follow the Herald's example until the beginning of hostilities created an eager demand for news from the front

In addition to reporting the movements of shipping, the marine observer has to maintain an hourly inspection over an instrument which records the velocity and direction of the winds. This is done for the Government, and for that sevvice he gets extra pay. Then he has frequently to give orders to incoming vessels. This, too, is done by flags. "You are ordered to Philadelphia," or "Go to Charleston to load," is told by two flags, but it requires a lot of hard work to pick these signals from the code book, hoist the flags to the peak of the flagstaff and keep an open eye for other vessels, and receive private telegraph "business" at the same time.

\* The disaster signals of incoming craft are also a source of great trouble to the marine operator. The mere presence of the signal flags H. B., N. M. or N. V. in the rigging of an incoming ship would mean nothing to the landsman, but to the marine observer they indicate a dreadful predicament, the first signal reading, "I It takes five hours for a steamer

reach her pier after being sighted off Fire Island. Two hours of this are allowed for the journey between Fire Island and Sandy Hook, one hour from Sandy Hook to Quarantine, an hour's delay at the boarding station, and an hour's steaming from Quarantine 'to her pier.-New York Mail and Express

#### Solid Silver Statues of Woman, ~

Montana's unique silver exhibit at the World's Fair-that much talked of silver statue of Ada Rehan-has been a prolific source of misstatements and inaccurate historical comment during the last two or three months. One writer declares that it is the only life-sized statue that has ever been, made of a precious metal, and another that it is the most valuable piece of statuary known in the world, both statements being about as far from the truth as it is possible to get them. The statue of the Goddes Athene, made by Phidias, the Greek sculptor, in 438 B. C., was made of solid gold and ivory, the robe of the statue alone being worth forty-four talents of gold, the talent being \$13,8091 Here we have it in a nutshell: The dress, the lightesst part of the ivory and gold statue of Athene, was worth twenty times as much as that silver statue of Ada Rehan. And this was one of Ph ias's minor works. His ivory and gold statue of Jupiter Olympus was nearly twice as large as Athene (the latter being thirty-nine feet and the former sixty feet in height).

Coming down to modern times we might mention that Editor Childs, of Philadelphia, owns a solid silver statue, life-sized, and the exact model of a perfect woman. She stands on a Mexican onynx clock, four feet in height, and holds the pendulum of the clock suspended from her right hand. This statue is five feet 51 inches .- St. Louis Republic.

Sand on the coast of Coney Island. New York Harbor, is mid to be gotting YOUT SCALOD.