# ROANOKE 

1 Roanoke Publishing Co.

VOL. VI.

connection, hang grown restive in thig from
long disuse and SwoetSixteen remains positivo in kind and superlative
gree.
And Lois Tanner was sirteen. From the first day of oun meeting
-we were the ohiddren of wealthy -wo were the ohildren of wealthy
parents and wore summering by the
sean-some intangibibe infuence some Snexplioable foree seemed to draw ns oun lives paranllel. For tho yenrs we
had known aech other, avd one dayit was the third summer after our
meeting-we sat on the rooks by the meeting - we oat on the rooks by the
shore and as the waves beat in rhythmic measures apon the silver annds
stretobing out at our feet, 1 looked into her sweet blue eyes and knew that
Lacheeis sas she drow two threads from Clotho's spindle was twisting them
into one cord, forever indivisible. In early youth, how far the eyes,
undimmed by years, can see into the fature, and how keen is young love to
deoipher the handwriting on the wall. deoipher the hand writing on the wall.
"Liois," " said as we ast there in the fading wilight, "wo you know ho
long we have known each othor?",
ond she replied with a coy little smile. "It has been two entire years, Miss tormality of manner.
earr," she added.
nothing Loie, $I$ direction I have learned I did not feel.
"Why Jakk," she exclaimed,
dont nee how , dont "Bat I have," I insiited.

## guilelessness.

"II conldn't love you any more in an thousand years, th
our firrt meeting."
"what made you say that?",
"Why shouldn't I say it?"
swered with a dogged resolve not to "Be panase, Jack," she said very earn.
estly, "papa has been saying all along that you and 1 were together too munoh,
wad the first thing the family knew there wo
to cure.,
"Did your father sas that?" I
with the anked with the anger showing in my fao
"He did, Jack, and he says-"
"Well, I don't warit to hear wh says, or has anid or will say," I inter
cupted. "If he says anything like Uhat he doesn't know what he is talk.
ing about mnd hasn't the most remote itea of what a man truly in love witk
the one woman in all the world for
him, feels." "Ho onght to know something Abont it,", Lois said nexitatingly.
"Yoon know, Jack; he has beenmarried ${ }^{\text {three times, }}$ "That's prown catlone. He thinkst beaanse ${ }_{1}$ kuow my own yeart aud am irreaponTor yon, Loiis, $\mathbb{T}$ added, ameliorating
my wrath to

PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 31,1895

| ehadows had gone, and why it was and clammy. They were the same Ghadows and the same waves, an |  |
| :---: | :---: |
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| there I was and -but where was Lois? Fifty yards up the shore and hurrying |  |
| along as if she were afraid of twilight ghoste or other strange inhabitant of |  |
| the erepusuatar nir. I looked o |  |
| my shoulder nervously, and allaround, and shivered. What it was I |  |
|  |  |
| don't know, but on the instant, I |  |
|  |  |
| called to her and as fast as I ever ran after a football "Lois, Lois," I kept on calling, bu |  |
| she gave no heed. Her face was set |  |
| away from me and she was going with could not catch her in the next fifty yards or so <br> "Oh, Mr. Belden," she saidin a |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| tone of pretty surprise as I came up panting by her side, "how you frightened me. I had no iden you were on the beach this evening. |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| Think of that, and still her father |  |
| puppy love. If that wasn't full grown mastiff sarcasm, I 'd like to know what it was, But I was not to be thwarted |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| by a woman's whim now, any more tuna 1 was in the beginning. "Oh. Loik, Lois," I pleaded, thonzb |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
| I puffed as I did so. "We are not children to let a trife come between | that cannot be |
|  |  |
| us and our love. You know I love yon and I know I love you. It was becanse I love you so that I grow wild |  |
|  |  |
| with jealous: when you spoke of Verder. I don't care a rap of my finger |  |
|  |  |
| for Mattie Swann, even if you do like Charlie Verder." <br> "Mr. Belden," she begau vey stiflly |  |
| "Mr. Belden," she began vey stiffly <br> -"Call me Jack," I cried with all my |  |
| feeling come again. "Call me Jack, as yon have always oalled me." |  |
|  |  |
| ""Perhaps I'd better," she snid cold- <br> Iy. "You have acted so childishly |  |
|  |  |
| that Mr. seems scarcely an appropriate title. |  |
|  |  |
| Lois Tanner," I exclaimed as I stepped in front of her and blocked her path. "I have done wrong and I apologize |  |
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|  |  |
|  |  |
| not do otherwise than accept it." <br> "I nocept the apology, and pray, |  |
| let that end the matter." |  |
|  |  |
| "No, it shall not. I insist npon onr acoepting the appology uud the |  |
| and that's what I started to tell yon |  |
| down there on the rocks. Answer men now with only the sea and the sky and |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |


| pay for itself in increase of growth at this critioal period. <br> Greater in number than any other elass, yet the farmer is subject to law. makers who iguore his existence. He makers who ignore his existence. He labors hard from one year to nother, trusting to a power that controls the priee of his "Iabor and the product of his toil." <br> Grow early truek this year. It will be a long time before the spricg mar- ket is as well supplied as the fall. great many farmers grow crops for the late market, which makes oompeti- tion keen and prices low. Asparagus and strawberries, that can be sold in spring and early aummer, pay muoh better than what is raised for the fall and winter market. <br> To destroy bugs in seed peas put the pens in water and the bugs and injured peas will rise to the surface. Skim them off and destroy them. Pour off the water and spread the peas to dry. Peas that have been attacked by weovil should not be used for seed, not only because sult seed wir not germinate, but also becanse more weevil will be produced to attack the crop, $\qquad$ <br> Scelloped Apples.-Butter $n$ pnilding apples in the boltom. Spriukle wilh and some bits of butter. Fill the dish in tering the disin to prevent burning on the top. Serve cold or hot. Corn Cake...One cup of yellow corn meal, one oup of wheat flonr, one cup of sugar, one onp of sour cream or one cup of milk, and three tnblespoonfule of melted butter, one teaspoonful of orenm of tartar and half a teaspoonful of soda, a teaspoonful of sant, two nuGlazed Sweet Potatoes...Bake the potntoes for one hour. Pare them, cnt in halres, or, if lurge, in quariers, dredge with flour and lay them in n pan, flat sides down. Spread over them somo melted butter and sprinkle with powdered sugnr. Set the pan in n hot oven for twenty minu'es, to Tomatoes and Rice...Wash a enpfil frice. Have two tablespeon butter over tho fire in a frying-pan, and when very hot stir the rive in it. Stir it continuously until it is a colden brown, when add to it n enpful of to matoes. Stir it well, cover and let it cook gently untilil the rice is tenaer. |
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Tdd sult and a little pepper.

oades back that ebenp articleen of hab.
erdashery has han
fromot disappeared
from the market.

The groand out of the prlp mill.
The mechanim has been perfectedt it
prodnoe apper yarn of nuch ocosist-
enoy that it is capable of being woven



It is onid that sulbstanoes oau be nsed
in the preparation of this material to
mako the sooks zo imprevious to mater
that they oan stand several washings
before falling apart. This, too, is a
great boon. May the three-cent paper

New York City, as in shooxn by atran.
sention of two young orokers, Flake
and Dowling. Luat December they
and Do thol hnilding on the eonth.
beoght the old
west corner of Nosean and Liberty
streets for 8934,000 . They sold ont
the property recently to n syndicante
for $81,150,000$; profit of 8300,000 in

$\$ 1.00$ a year in advance.
NO. 47.

Man Who Divess sixty Feet Into Seven
There is Foet of Water. twenty-forr feet in diametor and deven feet deep in the midale, tapering to
two feet of depth at fle edges. Before the diver appenta a party of clowns the diver appears A party of clowas
play arond the pool. A strenm of
water gushes ap from a pipe standing water gubees up from a pipe standing
in the middle, and the fountain is radiant in greens and reds and blues. The pipe talls over, and three men
drag it away drag it away. Louis Golden marches
conflently to the elge of the pool conidaently to the edge of the poor
He watches the men with a great deal ol care as they take amay the pipe. It they thould forget to remore it the consequencesmight,bo serions. A bont lies at one side or the littlo lake and an cannoe rocks at the oitirec There is at
log foating near by. The diver thruats one foot into a sling at the end of a long tackle, and a gang of men wilk
away awsy with the rope. Up, up, up
he goes, as it his journey would heerer he goee
end.
Now the diver stands apon a plank
stretched between two of the iron trusses that aupport two of the iron building. Ho looks no bigger than a ten-year-old boy. One of the clowns looks up at him and yells through his
curved hand, "All clenr belowt" His voice has the sound of a dirge.
vioce han the sound of a dirge
The diver then poises bimself on tip-
toe too. Twioe he bend dis knees swituly.
as if trying at if rying their sippleness. Then
he stretoches his armas horizontally and moves them with the movement of fying. He leans far forward-farthor
-further-further--and then lannoches -further - further--and then lonnobeen
himself trom his foothold. Llis bois seems to lio fant upon the nir. Switter
and switter it yards of the wator the hands meet ward a trife In thin position he orashee into the pool, just at the mid. die of it, planges to the bottom, and
goes to the farthest wall. Suddenly doubling, he comes to the surface, swimming in the opposite dircction,
and the crowd makes np for its lost hearts by olapping
Harper's Weekls.

## The music made by a Saivation Army band in a London street wns not npprecitad by a gentleman who lived in a hone near by He eant a ro. in a house near by. He sent in res quest fore tho band otop. Itwe unheedeici nod the gentleman eut hip thront.-Chicago Times-Herald.

AFTER THIRTY YEARE.


