

AMERICAN Tonic and Expectorant Consumption Cured. THE JUDGE OF HANOVER COUNTY SPEAKS. Tim. Howard suffered for three years with lung and throat troubles, and last spring was thought by his neighbors to be dying. I heard of his condition and gave him A. B. C. Tonic. Its effect was magical. In a very short time he was able to leave his bed, and now regards himself a well man. Others in this vicinity have taken the "Tonic" with pronounced benefit.

Burdock Blood Bitters. DYSPEPSIA. RIGA, M.D. I now write to let you know that I have been using your Burdock Blood Bitters, and also to tell you what have done for me. I have been troubled with dyspepsia for years. I commenced the use of your Burdock Blood Bitters and they have brought me out all right. The use of three bottles conferred the great benefit, for which I feel profoundly grateful. I will never be without it, and I'd like to tell you what have done for me. I have been troubled with dyspepsia for years. I commenced the use of your Burdock Blood Bitters and they have brought me out all right. The use of three bottles conferred the great benefit, for which I feel profoundly grateful. I will never be without it, and I'd like to tell you what have done for me.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE. TRADE MARK. The Great Trade Mark. English Remedy. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotence, and AFTER TAKING, all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse, as loss of memory, Universal Lassitude, pain in the back, dimness of vision, premature old age, and many other diseases that lead to infirmity and consumption and a premature grave.

INTERNATIONAL TYPEWRITER. A strictly first-class machine. Fully warranted. Made from very best material, by skilled workmen, and with the best tools that have ever been devised for the purpose. Warranted to do all that can be reasonably expected of the very best typewriter extant. Capable of writing 150 words per minute, or more—according to the ability of the operator.

THE PARISH MFG. CO. Agents wanted. Parish, N. Y. no 9if

"MOTHERS' FRIEND" MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY SHORTENS LABOR DIMINISHES PAIN LESSENS DANGER TO LIFE OF MOTHER AND CHILD BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

TRADE MARK S.S.S. ERADICATES BLOOD POISON AND BLOOD TAIN.

CURE'S SCROFULA EVEN IN ITS WORST FORMS.

I HAD SCROFULA IN 1884, and cleansed my system entirely from it by taking seven bottles of S. S. S. I have not had any symptoms since. C. W. Wilcox, Spartanburg, S. C.

S.S.S. HAS CURED HUNDREDS OF CASES OF SKIN CANCER. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga. No. 25 1f

WILBUR S. POLE & CO. MANUFACTURERS OF RUBBER STAMPS, STEEL DIES, STENCILS, SEAL PRESSES, HOUSE NUMBERS, DOOR PLATES, KEY TAG, BADGES, ETC.

Satisfaction on all Work guaranteed. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE. THE STRONGEST FINANCIAL Institution in Southwest Virginia. The Roanoke Trust Loan and Safe Deposit Co., Capital and surplus \$100,000. Pays interest on deposits.

They Were All Ducks. The many thefts of poultry and produce from farmers in the small North Atlantic seaboard towns, some years ago, had at last caused the officers to take action toward punishing the offenders. The men were all notified that dire punishment would be inflicted upon them if they continued in their nefarious practice, and for a while a chicken could stroll along the beach with the utmost impunity while the vessel was in port. This did not last long, however, and one day while the ship was anchored in a small seaport some of the men asked to be allowed to go ashore. When the officer of the deck was importuned for permission he replied: "Yes, you may go, but if I hear of you robbing a hen roost I will put you in double irons for twenty days."

No Man's Land. Talking with Governor Steele was a man of middle age, medium height, with dark whiskers tinged with gray, and a look of determined self-possession. He was L. M. Hubbard, formerly of Ohio, who went down into No Man's Land four years ago, and has been prominent in pulling order out of chaos in that peculiar region. "We are glad," said he, "to be at last under a government. We have had to get along the best we could. We set up a provisional government. The members labored without pay. We could collect no taxes, so the government got along on general contributions from those who felt able to give."

There's Profit in the "Ex." A number of ex-cabinet ministers are now practicing law here. Their high standing gives them influence in the departments, and they can get immense fees for their work before the house and senate committees. Ex-Secretary George Boutwell has been practicing here for some years. Attorney General Garland has an office here, and Ex-Secretary Belknap has a good practice. Ex-congressmen as lawyers are as many as the leaves of Valambrosa, and ex-senators are everywhere. Joseph E. McDonald is a regular practitioner in the Washington courts and at the Capitol. Jeremiah Wilson, once a member from Indiana, makes \$50,000 a year as a Washington lawyer, and the fees of Judge Shellbarger, who was a noted Ohio congressman in the sixties, amount to ten times a congressman's salary. Phil Thompson, of Kentucky, is practicing in Washington, and as for ex-bureaus lawyers, you find them by the dozens. I understand that Ben Butterworth will drop the unprofitable field of politics to go into the more profitable one of the law at the close of his term, and he could, if he would, have a bigger patent business than any other man in the country.—Frank G. Carpenter in Philadelphia Press.

Respect for Youth. Boys, especially, shrink from any approach to ridicule on the part of their elders. A wise and amiable philosopher confessed to me that his disapproval of a certain person of note arose from nothing more serious than an unlucky question put to him in his boyhood by the celebrity who was discussing. The man, meaning to be pleasantly jocose, in the presence of others had asked the boy what he thought of matters and things in general. The fitting repartee is not apparent at the once even to a mature mind, and the poor victim had remained confused and silent, recalling his painful position ever afterward at sight of his tormentor—until displeasure, thriving upon itself, grew into resentment.—Scribner's.

Beyond Controversy. "Scaggs," said Leak, "is a fool." "But Leak," said some one, "he says you're a fool." "Well," said Leak, triumphantly, who minds what a fool says?—Philadelphia Press.

It Bents Them All. The Old Dominion Building and Loan Association of Richmond, Va., since February 22nd, has granted loans in the city of Roanoke to the amount of \$60,000, being more than all others combined. It is a home in well known means for its officers and substitution and of financial ability as J. P. Ellyson, mayor of the city of Richmond; N. V. Randolph, president of the Virginia State Insurance Company; J. B. Purcell, president of the Chamber of Commerce; John I. Elliott, president State Bank of Richmond; Colonel J. A. Pattie, superintendent of agents. For stock apply to W. M. CHATHAM, agent, office with James S. Simmons & Co., or E. E. Cole, secretary and treasurer. my28 1m

Mr. James M. Marshall, of Hume, Fauquier county has 310 ewes from which he sold \$17,700 worth of lambs and wool.

Dr. Acker's English Pills. Are active, effective and pure. For sick headache, disordered stomach, loss of appetite, for its officers and substitution and of financial ability as J. P. Ellyson, mayor of the city of Richmond; N. V. Randolph, president of the Virginia State Insurance Company; J. B. Purcell, president of the Chamber of Commerce; John I. Elliott, president State Bank of Richmond; Colonel J. A. Pattie, superintendent of agents. For stock apply to W. M. CHATHAM, agent, office with James S. Simmons & Co., or E. E. Cole, secretary and treasurer. my28 1m

THE BURDOCK PLANT is one of the best diuretics or kidney regulators in the vegetable world, and the compound known as Burdock Blood Bitters is unsurpassed in all diseases of the kidneys, liver and blood.

Sneaky Boots. Did you ever realize, beloved brethren, how much depravity there is in a pair of sneaky boots? We went into a conference the other day and you were there with those sneaky boots; and you were very active and untiring in your efforts to promote his interests, and you would have been entirely successful had it not been for those sneaky boots. First, you went up to the pulpit with a notice, and every step was emphasized by that squeak. The eyes of the audience left the speaker's face and sought your feet, and you almost broke the thread of his discourse by treading on it as it were. Then you remembered that the coffee for the supper had not arrived, and you must needs go and see about it; the eyes of the whole audience followed you as with conscientious, but ineffectual efforts to step quietly you left your seat, went the whole length of the aisle, and clumped downstairs to the vestry in your laudable desire to see about the coffee. Then when you came back the same process was repeated.

You had not been in your seat ten minutes when you noticed that Deacon Drowser was fast asleep, so close was the atmosphere. As what should you do but open the windows on the north side, another very laudable task, had it not been for the squeak in those brogans, which was a little more unpleasant, to the preacher, at least, than the closeness would have been. When the collection was taken you must needs get up to the front of the church, and kept time to the clink, clink of the coppers and silver. It is such a little thing that we ask of you, dear brother; leave the sneaky boots at home and wear the old ones. We do not care if there is a patch on the toe and a break on the instep, or even if they are run down on the heel. On the principle of the boy's definition of salt, that it is the thing which makes meat taste bad if you don't put it on, so your new boots left at home will add more than anything to the solemnity of the next conference.—Exchange.

The Dome of St. Peter's. If we happen to be at church on Thursday morning, when the public is allowed to ascend to the roof and dome, or, if we have a written permission, any day will do, we will make the ascent. A long series of very easy steps takes us to the roof, which is of great extent, and has on it small domes, and also houses of workmen and other persons employed in the church have their homes. Above this roof the great dome rises to the immense height of 308 feet. Around the outside of it we see strong iron bands that were placed there 100 years ago, when it was feared that the dome might be cracked by its own enormous weight.

There is an inner and an outer dome, and between these winding galleries and staircases, very hard on the legs, lead to the top, which is called the lantern, where we can go out on the gallery and have a fine view of the country all around. Those who choose to go up some narrow iron steps and enter the hollow copper ball at the very top of everything. When we look at this ball from the ground it seems about the size of a football, but it is large enough to hold sixteen persons at once. On our way down, before we reach the roof, we will step upon an inside gallery and look down into the church, and as we see the little mites of people walking about on the marble floor so far beneath us we may begin to wonder—that is, some of us—if those iron bands around the outside of the dome are really very strong, for they should give way while we are up there—but no matter; we will go down soon.—Catholic Youth.

How He Returned Her Rubber. One evening last week when the street was flowing in mud a lady in leaving the car dropped one of her overshoes. The conductor rang the bell for starting, then he stooped and picked up the overshoe. "Say, lady," he bawled, "didn't you lose your rubber?" The lady turned on the edge of the sidewalk, to which she had picked her muddy way, and seeing that she had lost her shoe started toward the receding car to regain it. But the lady conductor, to spare her the trouble of recrossing the mud and himself the trouble of stopping the car, threw the overshoe to the lady. His aim was good and the result was that she received the muddy shoe directly in the breast. The conductor, grinning at the pleasure of one who is conscious of not only having done his duty but of having done it nobly, the car rolled on its way and the lady was left in a state of mind which may be imagined.—Boston Courier.

Easter Novelties. Easter novelties were never more attractive than now. Ostrich eggs are mounted in silver, lined with silk or painted, and in gold lacquer. There are many small porcelain eggs that range from five cents up to \$1. The quaintest eggs are of silver bronze chased with the figure in relief of the Japanese "god of plenty and pottery," the two terms seeming very incongruous. The egg is decorated with a hinge and are dainty enough to be used as jewel cases or bonbon holders for the toilet table. There is the usual supply of papier-mache chickens and hares and bisque hares and chickens emerging from eggs. There are also sets of nests of ivory "papier-mache" eggs painted with flowers. The largest is the size of a goose's egg, including in succession six smaller eggs, the smallest the size of a wren's egg.—New York Tribune.

Man's Flattery of Woman. I would also advise young women not to depend for happiness on the flattery of men. It is a poor compliment to your sex that so many men feel obliged in your presence to offer unmeaning compliments. Men capable of elegant and elaborate conversation elsewhere sometimes feel called upon at the door of the drawing room to drop their commonest sentences to dole out sickening flatteries.—T. De Witt Talmage in Ladies' Home Journal.

Whenever William E. Gladstone catches cold he at once goes to bed. This has been his habit for fifteen years. It is an interesting fact not generally known that he wrote his election address announcing the dissolution of parliament in 1874 in bed.

OUR VERY BEST PEOPLE. Confirm our statement when we say that Dr. Acker's English Remedy is in every way superior to any and all other preparations for the cure of whooping cough, croup, and all other ailments of the throat. It is magic and relieves at once. We offer you a sample bottle free. Remember, this remedy is sold on a positive guarantee by Budwell, Christian & Barbee, druggists. my 25, 1f.

THE FIRST SYMPTOMS OF DEATH. Tired feeling, dull headache, pains in various parts of the body, sinking at the pit of the stomach, loss of appetite, feverishness, times or sores, are all positive evidence of poisoned blood. No matter how it became poisoned it must be purified to avoid death. Dr. Acker's English Remedy is the best for this purpose. Sold under a positive guarantee by Budwell, Christian & Barbee, druggists. my 25, 1f.

THE MAGIC BOTTLE. How Daniel Slattery and the Village of Lackabeg Were Upset by It. "The ignorance of the average peasant in Ireland is equal to that of a Newfoundland dog," said a resident of this city, who has recently returned from a trip through the southern and western portions of the Emerald Isle. "The common ills of humanity," he continued, "such as colds, fevers, colic, rheumatism, twinges and headaches are born of the stigmata of the North American Indian. In some cases a physician has never entered the thatched cottage, even in times of direct stress. I had been suffering severely from catarrhal headache. To relieve it I bought a small bottle shaped like a green glass, with a plated silver top, containing concentrated ammonia. I used it very carefully, for the preparation was strong. While seated in my hotel before a turf fire taking a snuff now and then of the ammonia and experiencing the usual relief, a brawny peasant named Daniel Slattery, from the hamlet of Lackabeg, came in. At sight of the bottle his curiosity was aroused. Said he: "'That's a rare little bottle ye hav', sir!'"

"Oh, it is common in America," I replied. "And do ye tell me so," exclaimed Daniel, with an accent of surprise. "What good is it?" "It will alleviate headache," I said. "Usha, is that true? Shure and if ye were ain't me, sir, I hav' the headache meself?" "What kind of a headache is it?" "Nervous." "Divil's the wan o' me knovs f'wat kind of headache is it, sir; but shure as nails is nails I hav' it right under me hair."

"The truth was in all probability Daniel had never had the headache in his life. His object was to get hold of the little bottle. All the time the conversation was going on he had been winking longingly at it, and his fingers were itching to get possession of it. To prolong his suspense, and also to give him an exaggerated idea of the curative powers of the contents of the bottle, I took a dainty snuff at it, and then showed signs of lively satisfaction. Daniel sat on nettles. He squirmed with an effort to handle the bottle, and yet his sense of politeness restrained him from making a direct request for it. It was as good as a play to watch him. At last he became roused to such a pitch of desire that his scruples melted like butter in the tropics. He blushed like a school girl, stammered that he had an apology to make, and blurted out: "'Axin' your pardon, sir; but w'd ye give me a thrille of a schmell o' the veeny bottle, till I see w'd it make me feel any better!'"

"I handed him the bottle, and he received it with dainty touches, as if it had been a fragile flower. He held it up to the light and looked through the green glass at its contents. "'Faix,' he exclaimed, 'the stuff in the bottle is rare!'" "He unscrewed the silvered top and twirled it around on the end of one of his calloused fingers. When he had amused himself for a few minutes like a child with a new toy, he seized the bottle between his thumb and forefinger, raised it to his nostrils, and drew in a long breath. There was almost a vacuum in the room after that inhalation. He was seated when he made it. The effect was electrical. He gasped, and then he ran out of the door, with a standing posture. The tears ran from his eyes. The shock was so severe that his hair almost stood on end. He tried to speak, but for nearly a minute could only utter broken sentences. As he slowly recovered he raised his right hand as if about to strike his forehead, but he restrained himself and exclaimed: "'Begorra, sir, it cured me intirely!'"

"By the time he had fully recovered an idea occurred to him, for his face brightened perceptibly. Suddenly he jumped to his feet, and he seized the door, with the bottle in his hand. He started for his home in Lackabeg, three miles away, as fast as his three-mile-an-hour donkey could pull the cart. The subsequent proceedings were related by a neighbor of Slattery's a few days later thus: "'That's a rare bottle ye are after givin' Dan Slattery, sir. He's after playin' tricks wid it all over Lackabeg. Dril's the stroke o' work he do these three days, sir, but go around curin' headaches wid it. There is n'er a house, sir, but Dan wint in. 'I have a cure,' says he, 'for every mortal pain in yer body,' says he, 'sober like a prairie dog, he'll hav' to do it to snuff the little quare bottle and the pain is gone from ye like steam from the kettle.' Well, sir, he had them fallin' down wid the fright he got them, 'til he came to Michael O'Brien. Michael was that jarred and frekened by the smell he got that he let the bottle fall on the hearthstone, and it bruk intil a thousand pieces. And sure 'mountain' as there was in Lackabeg because the bottle was bruk ye never heard before, sir. Faix ivery wan of O'Brien's family was on their two knees on the flure pickin' up little bits o' the broken glass. Ye haven't another wan o' the little bottles, hav' ye, sir?'"—New York Sun.

Families with Children. The inquiry made by the administration in order to carry out the law giving certain advantages to fathers of more than seven children, has shown that in France at present there are 2,000,000 households in which there has been no child; 2,500,000 in which there was one; 2,300,000 two children; 1,500,000 three; about 1,000,000 four; 550,000 five; 330,000 six, and 200,000 seven or more.—Lyon Medical.

A silk handkerchief, so often recommended for wiping spectacles or eyeglasses, is not good for this purpose, as it makes the glasses electrical, and causes the dust to adhere to them.

THAT TERRIBLE COUGH. In the morning, hurried or difficult breathing, raising phlegm, tightness in the chest, quickened pulse, chilliness in the evening or sweat at night, all or any of these symptoms are the heralds of consumption. Dr. Acker's English Cough Remedy will cure these fearful symptoms, and is sold under a positive guarantee by Budwell, Christian & Barbee, druggists.

The will of Senator Henry Heaton was admitted to probate in the Loudoun County court on Monday. He leaves his entire estate, real and personal, to be divided equally between his brother, Nathaniel B. Heaton, and his sister, Harriet M. Parsell. The estate was valued at \$25,000.

THE SIGN WRITER. CORNER Third Avenue and First Street. N. W. my 25, 1f

A Well Known Police Officer's Clever Scheme to Get Off an Express Train. Inspector Williams of the New York police force, who has clubbed many men in his time, told me the other day of an incident that occurred last summer, in connection with which he acknowledged that he himself should have been the clubber. The inspector has a summer cottage at a place called Cos Cob, on the New Haven road, where he spends his holidays. He was going up there one afternoon, and at New York, by mistake, got aboard the express instead of the local train that stops at Cos Cob. The express does not stop until it reaches Stamford, which is some distance beyond the inspector's destination. Williams did not know the conductor and could think of no way to get safely off from an express train going at the rate of forty miles an hour, so he made use of his philosophy, a large quantity of which he always carries with him when he travels, and he called down in his seat on the train to take a much needed rest; but the fates were against his getting the bite of sleep that his system craved. An inquisitive countryman, who knew little of railroad traveling, dropped into the seat beside him, and asked him questions about the danger of running off the track, what he reckoned the speed was, whether he had ever seen a cow "mused up by the engine." Williams gave the man monosyllabic and fretful answers, but Mr. Haysced kept on talking. "Forgot to bring a lunch," he said, "never needed a snack as bad. Wisher had a chunk of pie, or even a ham sandwich, ever seen a chance to get it on this train?"

As the old fellow said this Williams was gazing out of the window at his beloved Cos Cob, which the train was rapidly approaching, and which he knew they would swoop past in about a minute. Suddenly he gave a start. His massive six-two ounce brain jumped against the roof of his skull and an idea was born. "Mister," he said, turning to the countryman, "I think you said you wanted something to eat. I can tell you how you can get a good square chicken sandwich. Step right up to the middle of the car and pull that clothes line near the roof—yank it hard a couple of times—and the train boy will bring you the stuff."

The old fellow started for the bell rope, and Williams stepped out to the platform. He said the train stopped with such an extemporaneous jerk that he was first head first into a pile of seats about a hundred yards from his own gate.

"And how fared it with the old man?" I inquired, "and what did the conductor do?" "Don't know," said the inspector, "I am like the old nigger who said, 'When I see a mad nigger whettin' his razor on his shoe I ain't gettin' to stay no longer, 'ar to see if he git it sharp 'nough to cut a har.'"—J. Army Knox in Philadelphia Press.

The experience of the fire marshal with the Polish Jews who have piled their trade in Boston has often been quite amusing. The Boston Courier writes that their first refuge when being examined is to feign an ignorance of any language in which they may be addressed, and the Courier illustrates it by telling the following story: One man brought his wife to the office in answer to the summons of the marshal, but assured the officer that she could not speak English, nor yet Polish nor Hebrew.

Being forced to own that she did speak something, she admitted with reluctance that she knew a little German, and in this tongue the marshal began his examination. Presently, when the woman was off her guard, he had recourse to an old and simple but effective use. "Is that a mouse under your chair?" he asked, suddenly. The woman jumped from her seat with a shriek, proving that she was still a woman when mice were concerned. "Then you do understand English?" the marshal said, blandly. "Sometimes when I am moosh frightened I knows it a verry little," she answered.

The basis of the currency is an imaginary unit, the reis, 1,000 of which make a milreis, worth, apart from exchange, about 50 cents. The lowest nickel coin is 100 reis, worth 5 cents. Below these are copper coins, 20 reis being the lowest I have seen—equivalent to a cent. If one dines with a friend at a restaurant the score will amount to 7,500 reis—a result startling to the uninitiated. When real estate transactions are conducted the figures rise into the millions, and when trade statistics are computed billions and trillions are brought in. Reversing the process one pays 2,000 reis to a boatman to go ashore from a steamer, 1,000 reis, or a milreis, for a bottle of beer and some cheese, 500 reis to a guide for pilotage through a public building, 200 for a ride on a street car, 100 reis for a turn on the lift from the upper to the lower turn, and another 100 reis for having his boots blacked. This financial system must tend to impart elasticity to poverty, for even a beggar must have some consciousness of affluence when a 100 reis nickel is dropped into his cap.—Cor. New York Tribune.

For sale by all leading dealers in Roanoke. jan 12 law suit.

WATER RENTS. For this quarter and GAS BILLS for month of May are now due and payable COMPANY'S office. Gas bills, if paid before the 10th instant, a discount of 12 1/2 per cent. allowed. NO DISCOUNT on bills paid after the 10th instant. Failure to receive a bill does not entitle consumer to the discount. Line for Fertilizing and Disinfecting, also Gas Tar for sale. Applications for extensions, improvements, taps, purchases and all other matters relating to Gas or Water should be made to J. C. Rawn, Manager. ROANOKE GAS AND WATER CO. No. 1 Third Avenue, Southwest

CARR THE SIGN WRITER. CORNER Third Avenue and First Street. N. W. my 25, 1f

A Safe Investment. Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of the throat, lungs or chest, such as consumption, inflammation of lungs, bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Budwell & Christian's drug store, my 25 1f.

J. F. WINGFIELD Insurance and REAL ESTATE. AGENT, ROANOKE, VA. INSURES buildings, Bridges, Mills, Crops, Live Stock. Merchandise, Wood, Lumber. SELLS Dwellings, Furniture, Farms, Town Lots, Stores, Mineral and TIMBER LANDS. 143 SALEM AVE. P. O. Box 50 feb 2-1f

L. F. BURKS, Practical Plumber. GAS AND STEAM FITTER. Dealer in all kinds of Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitters' Supplies. Prompt Attention to Orders, and Satisfaction Guaranteed. 715 Main Street, LYNNBURG, VA. 115 Commerce Street, ROANOKE, VA. je 12-3mo

BUILDING COMPANY. E. H. STUART, President. J. J. ECHOLS, Sec. and Treas. J. F. BARBOUR, Gen'l Manager. CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS. Office with GRAY & BOSWELL, Jefferson Street.

Large Brick Buildings a Specialty. Homes built on easy payments. Patronsage solicited. Estimates cheerfully furnished on application. J. F. BARBOUR, GENERAL MANAGER. je 14-1f

NURSERY and GREEN HOUSE COMPANY. Danville, Virginia. W. T. Sutherland, President. Geo. S. Sartin, Gen'l Manager.

We are prepared to furnish any and all kinds of fruit, shade and ornamental trees, plants, vines, etc., in any quantity. Fine lot of roses and bedding plants, and anything in the nursery line. Write us before buying. Catalogue sent free. Good agents wanted. Mr. B. R. Younger, our agent, is now in the city, and orders can be left with him at Nichols, Abbott & Brown's, 24 Gale Building, Jefferson Street. GEO. S. SARTIN, ap 11-3m Secretary and Manager.

HOTEL ROANOKE, Roanoke, Va. MAPLE SHADE INN, Pulaski City, Va. BLUEFIELD INN, Bluefield, W. Va. The above houses offer superior accommodations to the Travelling Public. Sample Rooms for Commercial Men.

FRED. E. FOSTER, Manager. H. CHIPMAN. T. G. MASSIE. Chipman, Massie & Co. REAL ESTATE AGENTS, 109 Salem Avenue, Roanoke, Va. City and Country property, Mineral and Coal Lands sold. Houses and Stores rented and Collections made. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. mar 27-1f

H. SILVERTHORN, IMPORTER AND REPAIRER OF FINE WATCHES. OUR REPAIRING DEPARTMENT is in charge of the very finest workmen that can be had, and we guarantee to do work which cannot be duplicated in the city. Send your watches to SILVERTHORN'S AND GET FIRST CLASS WORK. L. B. HUFF, Manager. THE PARISH MFG. CO. Phila. N. Y. no 11

I. R. GREENE & CO. SUCCESSORS TO DUFFEY & GREENE. HAVE OPENED UP THEIR IMMENSE SPRING STOCK. And will be pleased to have the public come and examine it. ESTABLISHED IN ROANOKE, 1882. PICKENS' JEWELRY & ART BAZAAR. CARRIES THE LARGEST, FINEST AND MOST ARTISTIC STOCK IN THE CITY. Our repairing department is up to the highest mark and all kinds of fine work in Watches and Jewelry, Also Artistic ENGRAVING DONE ON THE PREMISES.

ARTISTS' MATERIAL SOLD. 29 SALEM AVENUE, ROANOKE, VIRGINIA. MEN'S SUITS FROM \$5 TO \$25. BOYS' SUITS FROM \$3 TO \$5. CHILDREN'S SUITS FROM \$2 TO \$10. MEN'S, BOYS', YOUTHS, AND CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS, IN ALL STYLES. SATIN-LINED A SPECIALTY. Furnishing Department Complete. CLOTHING V. FRANK BROS. Wright Block Jefferson Street. M. A. RIFE, Pres. B. L. GREIDER, Sec. & Treas.

Rife's Hydraulic Engine Manufacturing Company. MANUFACTURERS OF RIFE'S HYDRAULIC ENGINE, OR RAM. For supplying STOCK YARDS water to Residences, Etc. SMALL TOWNS. and Factories. For Irrigation, Steam Mills, Railroad Tanks, DAIRIES, ETC.

For supplying STOCK YARDS water to Residences, Etc. and Factories. For Irrigation, Steam Mills, Railroad Tanks, DAIRIES, ETC. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. GOOD AGENTS WANTED. Office No. 3 Second Avenue, S. W. Opposite Masonic Temple 177

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FRED. E. FOSTER, Manager. H. CHIPMAN. T. G. MASSIE. Chipman, Massie & Co. REAL ESTATE AGENTS, 109 Salem Avenue, Roanoke, Va. City and Country property, Mineral and Coal Lands sold. Houses and Stores rented and Collections made. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. mar 27-1f

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