

**FEMALE NAVVIES.**

**How Some European Women Slave Their Lives Out.**

**Squads of Them at Work in Pompeii—Blotched to a Cart with a Dog—Carrying Loads Up High Buildings—Laboring in Fields.**

An American can not help noticing as he travels through the various continental countries the universal treatment accorded women by the male portion of the inhabitants. Woman seems either made for pleasure or for work. She is either dressed in fine linen and accorded every luxury to make her more attractive to man's eye, or she is clothed in rags and dirt, and made to work far harder than the cattle of her lord and master.

Italy seems to lead in this respect—in the labor portion—for the men are lazy and the women do the work; not only the out-door labor, but the household duties also, besides having a great deal of their lives taken up in bearing children and raising them in squalor and ignorance. In Naples and Rome you see women of all ages with babies in their arms, and children of six and seven years in droves about the streets and houses. But the way women work is the thing that startles the average tourist. In Pompeii one can see a gang of female laborers. It is on excavations that they work—squads of five and ten digging and filling great baskets full of dirt. Young girls, not yet matured, lifted these great weights on to their heads and walked off with them as unconcernedly as if they had just put on a new bonnet. Their skill would have done credit to a man.

Where are the men? Why, standing by directing the operations and having the terribly hard time to see that no relics are dug up and carted off!

It was on my way from Rome to Florence that I saw numerous squads of women making a railway, says a writer. Poor creatures!—half-clothed, dirty and worn out, they dug the holes for the cross-ties, carried the iron rails and removed the soil in the baskets. It seems as if in Italy only women and convicts do the hard labor. In Rome, where there is an immense amount of new building and work being done, the women find as much employment as the men.

The convicts are taken by squads of soldiers to places, and there, in their red clothes—the Italian prisoners all wear red—they are made to work at the muzzle of a gun. Speaking of soldiers, this gives me an explanation why women have to work so much. The flower and youth of the Italian, as well as the German male population, is gobbled up by the Government and made to serve it as soldiers, thus keeping its great body of capable working material in professional idleness. While the men in Germany are drilling, and being made into soldiers, the women work.

In Munich I saw eight or ten female hod-carriers. A great house was in course of construction, and bricks were needed on the fourth floor. Women carried them up. Men stood on the ground, piled the bricks into the funny-shaped hods and placed them on the backs of the women, and away the female went up the long ladders with their heavy weights. Female wood-sawyers in Munich are very common. The women did the sawing, the men stood by and split the wood—after it was sawed—or piled it into the rack for the women to carry to the collar.

Female field laborers, both in Italy and Germany, are so common that they excite little attention after one has been there a month or so. In the fields in Germany the women cut the grain with scythes and bind it, while the men, perhaps, help them in the latter work and pile it on the carts. In Italy the men take it easy in the fields; they wear loose white trousers and that is all. The women, however, are more particular, and their heavy but short skirts and head-dress make a contrast to the light costumes of the men.

In Austria you see nearly the same sights, only more so. On the Danube—"the beautiful blue Danube"—which happens to be of a slaty gray color—I noticed that women acted as wharf hands, and hauled on and off the gang plank and even carried freight to the steamers. In the streets here dogs are used for hauling instead of donkeys or horses. In Linz I saw a large, fine dog harnessed to a good-sized cart. He was on one side of the pole, and on the other was a woman! In Vienna the women either work very hard or live very easily. In the daytime the women are seen drudging through the streets either with the dogs and carts or carrying great bundles or boxes. By dark these hard-working women disappear and the butterflies of fashion come upon the scene.

**A Novel Water Pitcher.**  
A firm of London china manufacturers have introduced, in the "Toilet Aquarius," an invention as ingenious as it is simple. The water-container, holding about as much as an ordinary toilet jug, is oblong in shape, and rests upon a framework of metal in such a manner that it discharges the water into the basin merely by drawing the handle forward. The exertion is thus minimized so as to be no more than that involved in turning on a tap, which is a great consideration for ladies and for all invalids. Moreover, the splashing which so often occurs in pouring out from a heavy jug is saved, and breakages are reduced to a minimum.

**Revolutionary Widows.**  
There are thirty-five widows drawing pensions from the Government because their husbands were soldiers in the revolutionary war. The oldest of them is Mrs. Nancy Rains, of Knoxville, Tenn., the widow of John Rains. She is now in her ninety-eighth year. On account of her great age she receives a pension of \$50 a month, which is more than that received by any other revolutionary pensioner. The number of them decreases every year, and but few will probably be left at the close of another decade.

**HER STEAMER FRIEND.**

**How a St. Paul Woman Acquired Some Worldly Wisdom.**

A well-known St. Paul woman, who, not long ago made a "little journey in the world," came back with some worldly wisdom as to the indiscriminate making of friends that she had never had before, says the New York Evening Sun. It came about in this way. Her "little journey" was across the water, and while on the homeward-bound ship she found herself one day engaged in the most animated and pleasing conversation with a man who sat near her chair on the deck. There was something wonderfully pleasing in his personality; he was evidently a person of culture, and with a wonderful fund of knowledge at his command. His entire bearing toward her was one of such exquisite tact and deference that the two soon became warm friends, and spent long hours each day exchanging opinions upon all kinds of impersonal topics. By and by, just before the steamship reached New York, it transpired that the man, himself still unknown, had known all along who the lady was and where her home was. When she asked him in surprise how he could have known her he answered briefly: "I am a St. Paul man myself." This gave the kindly little woman an opportunity. "Then my husband and I will be glad to see you any time in our home," she said cordially.

"Pardon me, madam," he answered frankly, "we have been friends on board the steamship. But when we return to St. Paul neither you nor your husband would receive me in your home, and you would be fully justified. I beg you will you not ask the reason."

And she did not. But when a few hours later her husband met her on the pier and she pointed her late friend out to him with the whispered story he answered slowly: "Well, he has behaved like a gentleman, and I won't thrash him. But he was quite right in what he said. He is one of the best known confidence men in the United States."

**LEANED ON HIS LUCK.**

**And Thirty Cents Came to Him Just in the Nick of Time.**

"I had a most extraordinary piece of luck last Sunday," remarked a young broker to a New York Tribune reporter a day or two ago, "and for it I have been thanking a kind Providence ever since. I invited a girl cousin to go down to Long Beach for the afternoon, take supper there and return in the early evening. After we started I discovered that I had somehow brought only \$2.00 with me. I had one railroad ticket, but with another required, two suppers, car fares and ferrage, figure as I wanted, I was just about twenty cents short. It was one of those horrible cases of smiling and joking without, and a sort of whitened sepulcher within, wondering wildly how to pull through.

"We reached the beach, and I was revolving the plan of throwing myself on the mercy of the clerk and offering a check, when we stopped in on our stroll along shore to examine some shells and seaweed, when blaméd if lying right at my feet wasn't thirty cents—a quarter and a nickel.

"I stooped down and picked them up in a hurry.

"What have you found?" asked my companion.

"A little silver," I said, carelessly.

"Oh, how lovely. How much?"

"Only thirty cents," I said, as though I was disappointed at not finding a bag of it. I wasn't disappointed. Never was so happy in my life. It was just enough to pull me through, and I reached home with ten cents, but I tell you it don't do to lean on your luck like that every day."

**WHAT SHE WAS.**

**How a Lawyer Who Was Busy Settled a Female Book Agent.**

There is a lawyer with an office in one of the large buildings in New York who is famous among his friends as a man who never loses his temper nor allows his language to stray from the path of propriety. He was desperately busy the other day when a female book canvasser entered his private office, and as she advanced from the door, announced her mission.

"I should like to show you a very valuable work," she began.

"Madam," said the counsellor, as he rose from his chair, "you must excuse me. I am very sorry, but at present I am engaged."

Evidently the agent had heard something of the kind before, for she didn't pause in her progress toward the lawyer's desk.

"Madam," he repeated, "I am engaged at present."

Still the agent came on.

"Madam," cried the lawyer in desperation, "I am engaged, and if you don't go away you will force me to do what I have never been before—guilty of rudeness to a woman."

That settled the agent. Probably the very vagueness of the threat helped to set her to retreating. But like a true woman she had the last word—and several of them—just as she vanished through the door.

"I ain't a woman," she said, "I'm a lady."

**Note.**

There will be a general meeting of stockholders of the Rivermont Company, held in the city of Lynchburg, Virginia, at Calisthenic Hall, on Thursday, September 25th, at 4 o'clock, p. m. All stockholders are expected to be present in person or by proxy.

By order of the Board of Directors.  
A. M. DOYLE, Acting Secretary.  
au23&se24

Burdock Blood Bitters taken after eating will relieve any feeling of weight or overfullness of the stomach. Sold everywhere.

**MANY PEOPLE** allow a simple cough course, which always ends in death. Check it with **Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure**; 25 and 50¢. Trial bottles free at Fox & Christian's.

**LISTEN** what M. L. Kelley, Druggist, McKeesport, Pa., says: "I sell and recommend **Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure**; find it safe and pleasant for children;" 25 and 50¢. Trial bottles free at Fox & Christian's.

Established in Roanoke 1882.  
**Our Great Clearing Sale will Open September 1 --- September 30.**

Our large and new stock of gold and other watches, solid and plated silverware, clocks, English and French china, Chinese and Japanese goods, artists' materials, easels, sketching stools, etc., all will be reduced 25 cents on the dollar for one month only. All credit suspended.

**Picken's Jewelry and Art Store,**  
29 SALEM AVENUE, ROANOKE, VIRGINIA.

**For Bargains in Real Estate,**  
Fine residence and business property, in any part of Roanoke,  
call on or address

**L. L. POWELL & COMPANY,**  
Roanoke, Va. Office Stewart Building, Third avenue, opposite city postoffice.

**J. R. GREENE & CO.,**  
SUCCESSORS TO

**Duffey & Greene,**  
Are now selling out their immense stock of  
**Spring and Summer Clothing**  
**AT COST,**

Preparatory to removing in their new and elegant store rooms on Jefferson street next to the Times building. Go and see them; they will treat you right.

**SCOTT & RIVES,**  
Real Estate Agents,  
105 JEFFERSON STREET,  
ROANOKE, VA.,

Offer the following

**CHOICE PROPERTIES:**

- 100 feet on Albemarle street.....\$1,900
- 60 feet on Franklin Road..... 2,200
- A choice corner on Mountain St., 3,000
- 100 feet on Roanoke St., fine shade, 5,000
- Fine residence on Jefferson St.... 9,500

A rare bargain in an entirely new residence in Hyde Park. House contains hot and cold water, stable, coal and wood house. Will make terms to suit purchaser.

We have the cheapest business and residence properties in the city.

Correspondence solicited.

**SCOTT & RIVES.**

**A First-Class Investment.**

We offer the best security in the city and pay semi-annual dividends. As a savings bank this institution offers special inducements. Paid up shares \$50 each. Installment shares \$1 per month. Shares may be subscribed for at any time. For further information address The People's Perpetual Loan and Building Association.

WM. F. WINCH,  
Sec'y and Treas.  
Room 1, Masonic Temple.

**The Exchange Building Cafe**

AND  
**DINING ROOMS**

Are now prepared to furnish meals at

**POPULAR PRICES.**

Table boarders can be accommodated and will receive prompt and careful attention.

Steaks, chops and all dishes to order served in first-class style.

Cold lunch counter attached, where cold lunches are served from 5 a. m. to 12 p. m.

Fish, clams and game in season a specialty.

**Fred Weber.**

**C. A. HEATH,**

The well-known Jefferson Street

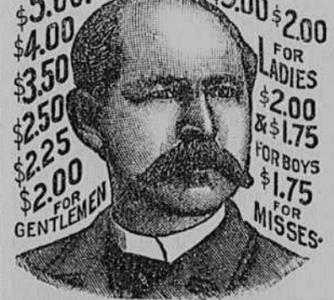
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Has opened a Barber Shop in Hotel

Roanoke.

Room in basement. my2

**CAUTION** W. L. Douglas Shoes are warranted, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom.



**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
**\$3 SHOE** FOR GENTLEMEN.

Fine Calf and Laced Waterproof Grain. The excellence and wearing qualities of this shoe cannot be better shown than by the strong endorsements of its thousands of constant wearers.

\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe which commands itself.  
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\$3.50 Goodyear Welt. Is the standard dress shoe, at a popular price.  
\$3.50 Pollicott's shoe is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

**\$3 & \$2 SHOES** FOR LADIES.

They have been most favorably received since introduced and the recent improvements make them superior to any shoes sold at these prices.

Ask your dealer, and if he cannot supply you send direct to factory enclosing advertised price, or a postal for order blanks.

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**IVANHOE,**

The center of the iron belt,  
**WYTHE COUNTY, VA.**

At the junction of the North Carolina extension and Cripple Creek extension of the Norfolk and Western Railroad. A great railroad junction, in the heart of the greatest mining district of Southwest Virginia, and destined soon to rank with the great industrial centers of the New South.

**THE IVANHOE.**  
**LAND AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY**

**OFFER AT PRIVATE SALE**

Desirable Business and Dwelling Lots at an average Price of \$275.

All lots are favorably located on gently rising grounds overlooking the beautiful Valley of New River.

The exceedingly low price at which these lots are placed upon the market insures to investors quick and large returns.

TERMS OF SALE: One-third cash, balance in one and two years.

Through its excellent railroad facilities, IVANHOE is placed within minimum haul of the enormous deposits of Gossan Iron Ore of Carroll County and the world-famous limonite and mountain ores of Cripple Creek Valley, and also within easy haul of the celebrated Pocahontas and Flat Top coal and coke fields.

**IMMENSE LIMESTONE QUARRIES ARE BEING OPERATED WITHIN THE TOWN.**

The No. 1 Furnace of the New River Mineral Company are already in successful operation, while the

**Ivanhoe Iron Company.**

has been organized for the purpose of erecting another furnace of large capacity. The extensive mines of the New River Mineral Company adjoining the town, are already giving employment to a large number of men. The IVANHOE ZINC COMPANY, with a capital of \$500,000, has purchased immense deposits of exceedingly rich zinc ores, which they are now developing, and will soon erect several zinc furnaces.

Being the only city in the Southern connection of the Norfolk and Western Railroad, IVANHOE must become a great distributing point for the immense ore fields and agricultural and timber districts of Southwest Virginia and Western North Carolina. Situated in the midst of a great wool raising district, and within a short distance of the Southern cotton fields, no place in Virginia possesses greater advantages for woolen and cotton mills.

Vast tracts of Red and White oak, chestnut, hickory, pine and hemlock, near at hand, furnish exceptional opportunities for wood-working establishments and steam tanneries.

A \$35,000 Hotel will be erected at once.

Water-works, planing-mill, and brick-factory will be erected at an early date.

Being 2,000 feet above the sea, the climate is unsurpassed by the celebrated mountain resorts of the world. A large tract of level land with a front of one and a half miles on New River has been set aside for manufacturing purposes. Liberal inducements will be offered all industries locating here.

Through its connections with the steamship lines, the Louisville and Nashville, the Cape Fear and Yaskin Valley and the Shenandoah railroads and its outlet on the Ohio River, the Norfolk and Western railroad places IVANHOE in direct communication with the great markets, North, East, South and West.

For maps, descriptive pamphlets, etc., apply to the Ivanhoe Land and Improvement Company, or G. M. Seeley, Secretary, Ivanhoe, Wythe county, Virginia.

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