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Burdock Blood Bitters

DYSPEPSIA.

RIGA, Mich., Gents: I now write to let you know that I have been using your Burdock Blood Bitters, and also to tell you what hey have done for me. I have been roubled 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.

an14 d 1y WM. H DELKER.

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RAILWAY SYSTEM
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The finest Pullman Vestibule sleeping car service in the South—Pullman Sleepers without change, Roanoke to Knoxville, Chattanooga, Rome, Anniston, Selina, Montgomery, Mobile and New Orleans.

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JAPANESE EXECUTIONS.

A Naval Officer's Description of a Scene Witnessed in Yokohama.

About daylight of a pleasant summer morning in 1868, a party of officers were sent ashore in the dinghey of a man-of-war lying in the harbor of Yokohama, Japan. Notice had been posted in town a few days previous that three men were to suffer death on that morning for the crime of robbery, and while hoping that some time during the cruise we should have a chance to witness a "hari-kari" or "happy dispatch," we made up a party to see a decapitation.

We landed just above the French hatoba, and a short walk brought us to the execution ground, a sloping hillside beyond the town limits, but not inclosed. A small tent had been put up and three holes dug to a depth of a couple of feet and in line. In front of each hole was planted a stout post with an iron spike on top.

A few spectators, mainly foreigners, were assembled, and soon a procession was seen coming up the lane to the ground; a bouze or priest led, and behind him marched in single file the criminals, flanked by a dozen samourai or soldiers in charge of an officer.

The men who were to suffer death wore large and fine looking, dressed in the ordinary middle-class costumes, and had their hands tied behind their backs, but were otherwise unfettered. Each had pinned to his breast a white placard inscribed with characters which I was told gave the name, crime and sentence. As they passed within a few feet of me I noticed that each man was reciting in a low tone, but their bearings and features were impassive and their step firm. They were halted a few paces in the rear of the freshly-dug holes, and the officer stepping in front read what I suppose was a warrant for the execution. I had placed myself by one of the posts facing the men, and as the reading finished a heavily-built man, bearing a two-handed Japanese sword, stepped from the tent with two assistants. The sword was naked, and such as in those days every yakonin or feudal retainer habitually carried, and the cutlery then was equal to any Toledo work.

The executioner stopped by the first hole, while the attendants led forward the nearest man, who quickly knelt down and, bending forward his body, stretched out his neck till his head looked down into its grave. The assistants also knelt, one on each side, and supported the criminal in his constrained position by holding his shoulders. One of them also pushed back the gown from the back of the neck and wet the nape from a tub of water. The executioner, who had been standing by with the sword resting on his shoulder, then advanced his left foot, lowered his weapon to a level with his thigh and, with a second's pause, as if to take aim, gave a quick, downward, slicing cut. The head, completely severed, disappeared in the hole and the trunk, released by the assistants, straightened out with hardly a quiver, but streams of blood gushed from the severed arteries.

The other two criminals stood behind with bent heads, but so far as I could see or judge gave no sign of emotion, and, in a shorter time than it takes in telling, each had in his turn knelt and received the fatal stroke.

When all was over the executioner affixed each head on the spiked posts and the bodies were taken off for burial. —Washington Star.

THE CAPTAIN'S REVENGE.

Flogged for Breaking the Sabbath Rules, He Whips the Magistrates.

The following anecdote, says Cassel's Magazine, gives an interesting insight into the prejudices common among certain people in America in connection with the Sunday question many years ago. The story is told as follows in the Universal Magazine for 1775: "Some years ago a commander of one of His Majesty's ships of war stationed at Boston had orders to cruise from time to time in order to protect our trade and distress the enemy. It happened, unluckily, that he returned from one of his cruises on a Sunday, and as he had left his lady at Boston, the moment she heard of the ship's arrival she hastened down to the water's side in order to receive him. The Captain on landing embraced her with tenderness and affection. This, as there were many spectators by, gave great offense, and was considered as an act of indecency and flagrant profanation of the Sabbath.

The next day, therefore, he was summoned before the magistrate, who, with many severe rebukes and pious exhortations, ordered him to be publicly whipped. The Captain stifled his indignation and resentment as much as possible, and as the punishment, from the frequency of it, was not attended with any great degree of ignominy or disgrace, he mixed with the best company, was well received by them, and they were apparently good friends. At length his time at the station expired and he was recalled. He went, therefore, with seeming concern to take leave of his worthy friends, and that they might spend one happy day together before their final separation he invited the principal magistrates and selectmen to dine with him on board his ship upon the day of his departure. They accepted his invitation, and nothing could be more joyous and convivial than the entertainment which he gave them.

"At length the fatal moment arrived that was to separate them; the anchor was apeak, the sails were unfurled, and nothing more was wanting than the signal to get under way. The Captain, after taking an affectionate leave of his worthy friends, accompanied them upon deck, where the boatswain and crew were in readiness to receive them. He there thanked them afresh for the civilities they had shown him, of which he said he should retain an eternal remembrance, and to which he wished it had been in his power to have made a more adequate return. One point of civility only remained to be adjusted between them, which, as it was in his ompense them. He then reminded them of what had passed, and ordering the crew to pinion them had them brought one by one to the gangway, where the boatswain, with a cat-o'-nine-tails, laid on the back of each forty stripes save one. They were then, amid the shouts and acclamations of the crew, shoved into their boats, and the Captain immediately getting under way they sailed for England."

NEVER KNEW HIM.

The Touching Story of the Daughter of a French Painter.

A touching story is told of the child of a well-known French painter. The little girl lost her sight in infancy, and her blindness was supposed to be incurable. Three years ago, however, a famous oculist in Paris performed an operation on her eyes, and restored her sight.

Her mother had long been dead, and her father had been her only friend and companion. When she was told that her blindness could be cured, her one thought was that she could see him, and when the cure was complete and the bandages were removed, she ran to him, and trembling, pored over his features, shutting her eyes now and then, and passing her fingers over his face as if to make sure that it was he.

The father had a noble head and presence, and his every look and motion were watched by his daughter with the keenest delight. For the first time his constant tenderness and care seemed real to her. If he caressed her, or even looked upon her kindly, it brought the tears to her eyes.

"To think," she cried, holding his hand close in hers, "that I had this father so many years and never knew him!"

How many of us are like the little blind girl?

How many young men just entering life have made no close friendships at school or elsewhere, because some bodily defect or poverty has soured their tempers, and made them cynical and suspicious. It is their lot, they think, to go alone through the world, to find women shallow and men shams. Luck is against them. They will fight their own way, and ask help of none!

Women who know themselves to be plain and unattractive often feel this morbid jealousy and bitterness; they case themselves in a pride and reserve that keep their lives more solitary than any prison walls.

The eyes of these souls are shut. If they would open them, they would see that the world is full of true and helpful friends waiting to work and be happy with them.

They would see unnumbered chances in their own lives, however poor or sorrowful they may be, for healthy and cheerful work, for hearty good-will and love and comradeship.

And under and above and around their ungrateful, discontented lives, they would be conscious of an Almighty love and tenderness, holding them as the sunshine holds the floating mote of dust.

The oldest and wisest of us—scholars, men of business, women of the world—go through life like the blind child, never seeing the hand of Him who sets the sun to light our steps, who feeds us day by day, who makes ready a home for us hereafter.

But this blindness of the soul, whatever men may say about it, is not beyond a cure. We have but to seek the Great Physician, crying with one of old: "Lord, that I might receive my sight!" At His touch our darkness will vanish, and with the new light we shall find ourselves in a new world.

Then, like the happy French child, we shall be ready to exclaim: "To think that I had this Father so many years and never knew Him!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

An Eye to Business.

"I have just been up in Vermont," said a Treasury clerk recently. "The natives have lost none of their cuteness. The town where I was stopping has about forty-five hundred inhabitants. One of the selectmen runs a hardware store, and two weeks ago his dog was bitten by a neighbor's dog. It was a small enough matter, but see what happened. First he had the neighbor's dog killed; then he raised the cry that the dog had been mad and had bitten other dogs. The selectmen met and ordered that every dog should be muzzled for forty days, and the thrifty hardware man has sold nearly five hundred muzzles at one dollar apiece. Staid old family dogs travel around town with leather throngs around their jaws which never closed on any thing more human han a beef bone."—Washington Post.

A Story of Josh Billings.

A few years ago, riding up town in a Madison avenue car, I was seated opposite the gentleman who is best remembered as Josh Billings. The rear platform was somewhat crowded, and in the course of our ride one of the passengers stepped off and on several times, in order to assist the lady passengers. Finally, when the car was just comfortably filled, and the courteous gentleman had taken his seat inside, Josh Billings, seeing an opportunity for a joke, beckoned to the conductor, and pointing to the stranger, said:

"Don't you charge for every ride on this car?"

"Yes, sir," answered he.

"Well, I've seen that fellow get on this car six times, and you have collected only one fare from him."—Harper's Magazine.

—Lieutenant John P. Finley, of the Signal Service, has compiled a statement of the number of tornadoes in this country for the last seventeen years. While in 1870 there were only nine the number has increased annually, the year 1886 being credited with 280. But since that time there has been a gradual decrease in the number, only forty-two having been recorded in 1889.

—The landlady notes with satisfaction, her boarders with dismay, that the

HOME HINTS AND HELPS.

—A pie or custard will not burn if in the oven with a dish of water.

—Photographs should not be hung next to an oil painting. The quantity of dark color in the photograph takes out the effect of the painting. Many photographs give a dismal result to parlor furnishing.—Demorest's Monthly.

—Friar's Omelette: Boil and mash twelve apples as for sauce. Stir into them two ounces of butter. When cold add four eggs well beaten. Butter a dish and strew in grated bread crumbs, so as to cover the bottom and sides of the dish. Pour in the apples. Sprinkle break crumbs over the top and bake. When done sift sugar over the top.

—Meat Pie: Cold roast beef, or pork, or both, cut in small pieces. Place in buttered pudding dish. Fill the dish two-thirds full. Slice an onion and strew over it, adding the gravy, or nearly cover with water; sprinkle with flour; add small bits of butter, pepper and salt; cover with crust made as for biscuit; bake twenty minutes or half an hour, according to size.—Housekeeper.

—Evaporated apples make excelent pies, far superior to the dried apple of the olden times. Put a few in a stew-kettle with a plenty of water, and set on the back of the stove to slowly soften. This should be done the day before they are wanted for use. Let them become very soft, then sweeten a little richer than for fresh apples, add butter and cinnamon, and bake between two crusts.—Good Housekeeping.

—If any article of household furniture requires disinfecting occasionally, it is a carpet; especially if it has been used a considerable time. The following is a method recommended by a housekeeper both as a disinfectant and a preventive of moths: Add three teaspoonfuls of turpentine to three quarts of water. Saturate a large sponge with this mixture, squeeze it about two-thirds dry, go over the carpet carefully. As often as the sponge becomes dirty, cleanse it and take in a fresh supply of water.

—Neapolitan Cake: One cup of brown sugar, three eggs, half a cup of butter, half a cup of molasses, half a cup of strong coffee, three cups of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one cup of raisins and one of currants; a teaspoonful each of cinnamon, cloves and mace; bake in jelly-cake pans. For white part take two cups of sugar, one of butter, three of flour, half a cup of milk, a teaspoonful of baking powder and the whites of four eggs; bake in jelly pans and put together alternately with dark, spreading icing flavored with vanilla between. Ice the top.—Home.

—Birdsnest Pudding: Core and peel enough tart, well-flavored apples to cover the bottom of a round porcelain pudding dish. Put about half an inch of boiling water in the dish with the apples. Cover them with a plate and set them in a hot oven to cook for twenty minutes. At the end of this time the apples should be tender and nearly cooked and the water entirely absorbed. If any water remains it should be gently turned off, but so as not to break the apples. Prepare an unsweetened custard of five eggs and a quart of milk which has been brought to the boiling point. Add the eggs to the hot milk, carefully beating them in. Season the mixture with a saltspoonful of salt, and pour it over the apples. It should cover them. Replace the pudding-dish in the oven without a cover, and bake the custard and apples till the custard is firm in the center. The oven should not be too hot.

SWALLOWS AS MESSENGERS.

A Proposition to Substitute Them For Carrier Pigeons.

For some time past a great deal has been said about the wonderful progress made in continental countries with carrier pigeons, and of the large numbers that are ready for immediate service in case war should break out. Military men acknowledge that they will form a very important adjunct to the signal corps, and have encouraged their breeding. There is a rival to the pigeon looming up in the shape of the swallow, and application has recently been made to the French Minister of War to substitute them for pigeons.

The idea is now started for the first time, although it is a most excelent one. Pliny relates that a Roman noble named Cœcina, who had a racing stable, employed swallows to take to Rome the news of the result of the chariot races. In those times things were conducted in more or less style. Four horses from the same stable were harnessed to a car, and the swallows returned to these nests bearing the colors of the winners. Pliny also tells of a garrison that was cut off by enemies from all communication with the outer world and whose hopes were only kept up by the arrival of a swallow from friendly allies. A thread was fastened to the leg of a swallow and a number of knots were tied in it. These indicated the days that would elapse before the arrival of succor, so that when the day arrived the garrison sallied out, and the besiegers, being unable to stand the combined attack, were forced to withdraw.

It has been satisfactorily proved that the training of the birds requires only a few weeks. A farmer trained a lot of swallows in three weeks so that they were perfectly tractable. At a public exhibition recently given, he had a different-colored ribbon tied to one of the feet of each of the birds, and then opened the door of the cage. Away flew the birds to the four winds and the spectators thought that they had seen the last of them, but after awhile first one and then another returned with the same rapidity with which they had departed and perched on the finger of the tamer, who returned them to their cage.

The swallow is, as a messenger, considered by those who have had ample opportunity for comparison, superior to the pigeon. His flight is higher, more rapid, and he is more faithful, more intelligent, and easier to take care of. In long flights he does not have to stop so

NEW CASTLE.

NEW CASTLE, Dec. 26.—[Special]—The snow embargo is still on, so far at least, as transportation with any wheeled vehicle is concerned, and for any effort that is being made by the county or corporative officials to relieve us of it, it is likely to remain. Our only salvation for any communication with the outside world will be through the intermediation of nature. This state of affairs might have been suited to all requirements of the place and people in the past, but for the new and younger life that is being infused into it, some more modern means will have to be resorted to.

Much inconvenience has been felt by the land companies and business portion of the community over the stoppage of the mails, and loud complaints from all sides have been heard at the indifference shown by the parties having the carriage and transportation of them in charge. It is not unlikely that an appeal will be made to the department at Washington for relief in the event of a like occurrence.

The members of the Masonic fraternity, with their lady and gentlemen friends, will have a social gathering on the evening of January 7, 1891. The festivities will comprise music, dancing and a bounteous supper.

The New Castle Land and Improvement Company announce the payment of a good substantial dividend to their stockholders January 1st, a most flattering way to commence the New Year.

A stockholder's meeting of the Craig City Improvement Company is called for Friday, January 2nd, at Eagle Rock.

A party of ten in a heavy wagon with six horses started Monday to break their way through the snow to Eagle Rock in an endeavor to reach their different homes for Christmas. It was a long, arduous undertaking, but stout hearts and arms, with visions of Christmas gathering, and meeting with loved ones from whom they had been separated for months, will overcome many difficulties.

A Boon to Wives.

Having used "Mother's Friend" I would not be without it. It is a boon to wives who know they must pass through the painful ordeal of childbirth. Mrs. C. Melbourne, Iowa. Write The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from kidney and liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life." Only 50c. a bottle, at Budwell, Christian & Barbee's drug store. tu,th,sat

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Budwell, Christian & Barbee druggists.

Clipped from Canada Presbyterian, under signature of C. Blackett Robinson, Propr: I was cured of oft recurring billious headaches by Burdock Blood Bitters.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at Budwell, Christian & Barbee's drug store; large bottles 50c. and $1.00. tu,th,sat

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Budwell, Christian & Barbee. tu,th,sat

You are in a Bad Fix.

If you are troubled with Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, and all the effects of early evil habits, or later indiscretions, which lead to Premature Decay, Consumption or Insanity, should send for and read the "Book of Life," giving particulars of a home cure. Sent (sealed) by addressing Dr Parkée's Medical and Surgical Institute, 151 North Spruce street Nashville, Tenn. They guarantee a cure or no pay.—The Sunday Morning.

WILL A. CARR, the Roanoke sign writer, 3rd ave and 1st st. n. w. nov26-tf

Railroad tickets at reduced rates for sale at Continental Hotel news stand. tf

CARR, the sign writer, guarantees prompt delivery and first-class work. nov26-tf

Cure for croup.—Use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil according to directions. It is the best remedy for all sudden attacks of colds, pain and inflamation, and injuries.

BE SURE and get the genuine Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. Don't be deceived. The genuine cures Coughs, Colds and Consumption; 25 and 50 cts. Trial bottles free at

Fox & Christian's.

A FAILURE to cure a simple Cough or Cold may result seriously. Don't delay. Take Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure; 25 and 50 cts. Trial bottles

RAILROADS.

SHENANDOAH VALLEY RAIL ROAD.

S. F. TYLER, Receiver.
Schedule in effect June 2, 1890.

ARRIVE AT ROANOKE.

5:00 p. m. Daily—Memphis Express from Hagerstown and the North. Through Pullman sleeping cars from New York and Philadelphia to Chattanooga and Memphis via Harrisburg, Hagerstown and Roanoke.

7.40 a. m. Daily—New Orleans Express from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, making connection through to the South. Carries through Pullman palace buffet sleeping car from Philadelphia to New Orleans, without change, via Harrisburg, Hagerstown, Roanoke, Cleveland, Ga. and L. & N. R. R.

LEAVE ROANOKE.

5:45 a. m. Daily—Baltimore Express from all points south for Washington, Baltimore, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York. Carries Pullman palace buffet sleeping car from Roanoke to Philadelphia without change, via Hagerstown and Harrisburg.

7:20 p. m. Daily—New York and Philadelphia Express, from Memphis, Chattanooga and all points south. For Philadelphia and New York. Carries Pullman palace buffet sleeping cars through to Philadelphia and New York via Roanoke, Hagerstown and Harrisburg.

Ticket agents will furnish all information and through schedules upon application to

O. HOWARD ROYER,
tf G. P. & T. Agent, Roanoke, Va.

N. & W. R. R. Norfolk & Western R. R.

Schedule in effect Sept. 3rd, 1890.

WEST BOUND.

LEAVE ROANOKE.

0:05 a. m. Daily; arrive Bristol 4:09 p. m. Stops at all stations, connecting at Radford with trains on New River Branch; arriving at Pocahontas at 3:35 p. m.

5:45 p. m. Daily, arrives Radford 7:20 p. m., connecting with New River Branch at 7:35 p. m., for Bluefield and Pocahontas; arrives Pocahontas 10:55 p. m. Arrives Bristol 11:20 p. m., connecting with E. T. V. & G. R. R. for all points south and west. Has Pullman Palace Sleeper, Roanoke to Memphis, without change.

7:55 a. m. Daily, arrive Radford 9:15 a. m., connecting with New River Branch, leaving Radford 12:10 p. m. Arrives Bristol 12:40 p. m., connects with E. T. V. & G. R. R. for all points south and west; has Pullman Palace Sleeper from Roanoke to New Orleans without change.

EAST BOUND.

LEAVE ROANOKE.

5:25 a. m. Daily; for Lynchburg, Petersburg, Richmond, (via Petersburg and R. & P. R. R.,) Norfolk and intermediate points; Connects at Lynchburg with V. M. R. R. for Washington and the East, leaving Lynchburg 7:40 a. m. daily. Arrives Norfolk 2.00 p. m., connecting with steamer lines to Baltimore and New York.

10:10 a. m. Daily; arrives Lynchburg 11:59 a. m., connecting with V. M. R. R. for all points north, arriving Washington 7:05 p. m.; arrives Petersburg 4:20 p. m.; arrives Richmond, via R. & P. R. R., 5:05 p. m.; arrives Norfolk 7.00 p. m.

3:45 p. m. Daily; for Lynchburg and intermediate stations; arrives Lynchburg 5:40 p. m.

7:20 p. m. Daily; for Lynchburg and intermediate stations; arrives Lynchburg 9:20 p. m.

Cripple Creek Extension—Leaves Pulaski 8:15 a. m. Daily, except Sunday, and 3:00 p. m. Daily, arrive Ivanhoe 9:45 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.

Clinch Valley Extension (in operation Aug. 3, to St. Paul, 81 miles)—Leave Bluefield 8:10 a. m., daily; arrive St. Paul 12:55 p. m.

All inquiries as to rates, routes, etc., promptly answered.

W. B. BEVILL,
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent.
CHAS. J. EDDY, vice-president.
jan1 General Offices, Roanoke.

S. A. & O. R. R.

THE NATURAL TUNNEL ROUTE

TIME TABLE,

IN EFFECT AUG. 3, 1890.

TRAINS WEST. Pass. No. 1.	Mixed. No. 3.	STATIONS.	TRAINS EAST. Mixed. No. 2.	Pass. No. 4.
a. m.	p. m		a. m.	p. m.
8 15	2 35	Lv. Bristol. Ar.	11 40	6 00
8 32	2 52	*Walker's Mt.	11 25	5 42
8 40	3 00	Banham's.	11 16	5 35
9 00	3 20	*Abram's Falls.	11 00	5 15
9 05	3 25	Mendota.	10 05	5 10
9 25	3 44	Mace Spring.	10 32	4 50
9 35	3 55	Buton's.	10 21	4 40
9 45	4 05	*Nottingham.	10 13	4 30
9 51	4 11	*Moccasin Gap.	10 06	4 23
10 00	4 17	Hallilville.	10 00	4 17
10 08	4 27	*Marble Quarry.	9 50	4 08
10 15	4 35	*Big Cut.	9 41	4 00
10 25	4 45	Spear's Ferry.	9 30	3 50
10 32	4 50	Clinchport.	9 23	3 45
10 40	5 00	Natural Tunnel.	9 16	3 35
10 50	5 10	*Horton Summit.	9 06	3 25
11 00	5 17	Duffield.	9 00	3 16
11 05	5 25	*Wiseley's.	8 52	3 10
11 11	5 31	Ward's Mills.	8 45	3 02
11 25	5 42	*Wildcat Summit.	8 31	2 50
11 38	5 55	*East Big Stone Gap.	8 17	2 37
11 45	6 05	Ar. B. S. Gap. Lv.	8 10	2 30
a. m	p. m.		a. m	p. m.

* Trains do not stop, except to leave passengers, or on signal.

H. W. BATES,
Vice-president and General Manager.