

THE ROANOKE TIMES.

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THE TIMES has the largest circulation of any paper printed in Southwest Virginia. Press room, mailing list and subscription books open to the inspection of advertisers.

NOW SUBSCRIBE.

The canvassing committee engaged in soliciting subscriptions to the \$75,000 needed to secure the shelf hardware manufacturing company made a strenuous effort yesterday to narrow the gap. They made indifferent headway.

It may be as well to look this matter squarely in the face. Two score of men and firms have been doing about all the lifting which has been done in the important matter of securing new industries for Roanoke.

Will any one figure out how many people will be benefited by having this important industry come to Roanoke?

Every land holder in Roanoke will be benefited, for the value of his property will be increased. Every real estate operator will be benefited, for his market will be quickened. Every real estate agent will be helped, for the bare announcement of the fact that the industry has been secured will treble the activity of exchanges. Every business man will find more customers for his goods.

The Real Estate Exchange has done nobly and has not yet ceased from doing, but it would be unfair to expect it to do all. It has already borne the brunt.

We appeal to every citizen who can plainly see that securing this industry will increase his business or the value of his property to at once come forward with his subscription. This is no donation party, but a shrewd investment. Take it and make it.

AN UNNECESSARY LETTER.

No matter of recent date is making such a stir in political circles as ex-President Cleveland's letter to E. Ellery Anderson, in which the former puts himself on record as opposed to the free coinage of silver and predicting disaster in case of its adoption.

The effect among the Democratic leaders at Washington was startling. Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, is one of the few Democrats who support the ex-President, but scores of Democratic Representatives in the House have no hesitation in saying that by unnecessarily going out of his way to attack free coinage the ex-President has made himself unavailable for re-nomination in 1892.

In the Senate the Democrats are even more pronounced. Senator Harboun says:

"I have never regarded Mr. Cleveland as a practical statesman, and his views on the silver question confirm my original opinion. He must have discerned that a large majority of the people have declared in favor of free coinage, and, as his views are in the opposite direction, he can hardly expect the Democratic party to pander to his theories."

Senator Daniel follows: "Mr. Cleveland is so directly opposed to his party on the silver question that he cannot be the party nominee."

Below are several other opinions which carry heavy weight as to the Democratic position.

Senator Harris, of Tennessee: The Democratic party is committed to free silver, and Mr. Cleveland has greatly endangered his prospects for the nomination. If he had favored free silver coinage he would have been nominated

by acclamation, but under the circumstances he can hardly expect a large majority of the party to give up their views and adopt his policy.

Senator Coke, of Texas: The Democratic party is irrevocably committed to free silver, and of course Mr. Cleveland can not be nominated in 1892.

Senator Berry, of Arkansas: Cleveland can not be nominated in 1892. I am sorry that this is so, because I have a high admiration for his courage and ability.

Senator George, of Mississippi: Cleveland believes free silver is wrong, and he does not hesitate to say so. If he is satisfied that he is right he displays his characteristic courage in saying so.

Senator Gray, of Delaware: Just as I expected; he has the courage of his convictions.

Senator Faulkner, of West Virginia: Four-fifths of the Democratic party believe in free silver. As the party is unanimous on the question of tariff reform, Cleveland has made the silver question the one on which the next campaign will have to be fought.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama: I deeply regret that Mr. Cleveland cannot be nominated by the Democratic party. His attitude on the subject of free silver, which is to be the issue of the next campaign, has killed his chances. Senator Vance, of North Carolina: Mr. Cleveland has defied his party, and his attitude is not only one of defiance, but almost insult. It is now a question whether the Democratic party will sacrifice its principles or give up Mr. Cleveland. For my own part I prefer my party to Mr. Cleveland.

Mr. Cleveland is undoubtedly an able and honest man, but he lacks the discretion which is an essential of successful political leadership.

HENRY WATTERSON comes out now and states that he did write that letter to Governor Hill advising the latter to take the Senatorship and get out of Cleveland's way. Governor Hill denied receiving such a letter, and in advance of Watterston's admission had characterized it as an insulting forgery. Now the situation is becoming interesting.

A TOUR OF INSPECTION

By the Head of the Great Amsterdam Banking House of Boissevain & Co.

The visit of Joseph I. Doran, general solicitor of the Norfolk and Western, to Europe seems to be bearing fruit. THE TIMES made the exclusive statement some weeks ago that the main object of his trip was to secure the additional funds needed to carry out the extensive plans of development contemplated by the sagacious managers of the corporation he represents.

Immediately upon reaching the continent Mr. Doran proceeded to Amsterdam and laid the matter before Boissevain & Co., the well-known bankers, who represent the financial interests of the Norfolk and Western in Europe. As a result of his interview, Mr. A. H. Boissevain, the head of the house, started at once for America. He is in the habit of making yearly trips to this side, but came this year earlier than usual.

Landing in New York he proceeded at once to Philadelphia, when he met President Kimball and other prominent Norfolk and Western officials. President Kimball's private car was placed at his disposal, and he came through by way of Hagerstown and the Valley branch early yesterday morning, accompanied by Major Bryan and one or two others.

At this point they were joined by Vice-President Eddy, and about 12 o'clock the party left for the West, making several stops en route to examine the company's properties.

They will spend to-day in going down the North Carolina division to the Great Outburst, and then returning, go up the Clinch Valley division. If the inspection is completed the party will turn back Sunday morning.

It is the object of Mr. Boissevain's visit to become thoroughly posted by personal inspection as to the development of Southwest Virginia during the past year, and as to the wisdom of the Norfolk and Western plans of construction and development. Satisfied in this, as he unquestionably will be, the great house of Boissevain & Co. will see to it that the necessary funds are forthcoming—and there are millions in it.

BOTH WERE THERE.

But the Strong Hand of the Law Caught Nothing Unusual.

Like eagles from their eyrie Officers Jasper Vest and Pete Bower descended on the slumbering residence of Mrs. Sarah Worten, of John T. Boyd notoriety, last night between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock.

The object of the raid was unique. William M. Day, who had been fined in the Hustings Court for living with a young woman named Bettie Hall, was bailed yesterday on a hiring bond by Mrs. Worten. Bettie Hall had taken up her abode at Mrs. Worten's ill-starred house. No sooner had William obtained his liberty than straightway he joined the captivating Bettie at Mrs. Worten's. Bettie's mother learned of Day's actions and went to Squire Howerton and informed him that such was the case. The chief of police instructed Officer Vest to raid the house.

Owing to the length of time it took Mrs. Worten to open the door, William had shifted his quarters and was found in a rear room.

It was a "water haul," but William and Bettie were both there.

THE CITY SCHOOLS.

The Teachers, Superintendent and School Board Have a Meeting.

The school board met with the teachers of the city schools yesterday afternoon in their regular Friday afternoon meeting. Discipline was the leading topic of the discussion.

Drawing, which has recently been introduced, is meeting with general favor and promises to produce beneficial results.

After consultation with the superintendent the board revoked a recent order that no pupils be admitted to the different rooms after 9 o'clock in the morning.

Some pupils were sent to a lower room, having failed to make the required average at the recent examinations. The matter was laid before the board and the action of the teacher sustained.

A GREAT MAN'S FALL.

The Sad and Sudden Collapse of a Commercial Tourist.

Four or five of us entered the hotel together, but the man with the sealskin trimmed overcoat pushed his way right up to the desk, registered as J. N. Powell Jones, Boston, and loudly remarked: "Best parlor bedroom you have in the caravansary, and it must be on the front, too."

"Yes, sir," obsequiously replied the clerk, and he ran him into the elevator before he assigned any of the rest of us to a back room four floors up.

At dinner the Baron had his bottle of wine, and he had two waiters jumping at his command. When through he strolled into the office with a gold tooth pick in his mouth, sat down in a prominent place, and stretching out his legs, he remarked in a loud voice: "If I had time I'd like to give the mayor of this town a few hints on how to run it. Here, you! If the Governor calls for me say that I am out. I don't want to be bothered with him."

"Who is he?" I asked of one of the group.

"A drummer from Boston," he replied.

"Why, I thought him some great man."

"Well, you were right. They don't grow any bigger in this country."

The Baron snapped his fingers for a boy, sent for a newspaper and a cigar, and was asked if any of us had ever seen a thousand dollar bill, when a Jew drummer for a tobacco house entered with an open telegram in his hand and handed it to the owner of the earth. It read:

"Firm of Blank & Blank, Boston, gone under for \$200,000."

That was the firm the Baron traveled for. He read the dispatch twice over, gasped three or four times, and then fell on the floor. The news became public property in five minutes, and the clerk of the hotel looked coldly upon the unconscious man, and then said to the colored porter:

"Take him up the freight elevator to a cheap back room, Sam, and don't waste any more water than you can help in bringing him to. As soon as he can walk, get him out."—N. Y. Sun.

OVERREACHED HIMSELF.

An Old Hunter Who Was a Little Too Grasping.

John Davis was a famous turkey-hunter in Southern Ohio a few years ago. He caught hundreds of the birds every year, and was said to be possessed of quite a handsome property accumulated in this way. One of his favorite methods of capturing his game was by what he called a "spring trap." This was a small log-house, with a big door which shut with a spring, managed by the hunter.

A trail of corn was laid from the door for a quarter of a mile into the bushes. The unsuspecting turkeys would follow this track of corn, and march inside, when presto! the door closed with a snap, and they were caught.

One day Mr. Davis was attending the door of this spring trap, when, to his delight he saw twenty fine, large turkeys approaching. They came up to the entrance. The first one ventured in, then the second and the third, and so on until nineteen were in the log-house. The twentieth bird lingered, and Mr. Davis waited, loth to close the door without him.

He was sure of nineteen, but the last one was a fine fellow, and he couldn't bear the thought of losing him.

While he waited, one of the turkeys inside, stuck its head out of the door, and then hopped out.

"He'll go back in a minute, an' the other one with him," thought the hunter; but instead of that, a second one came out, and while the hunter waited for them to go inside another came through the door. It would certainly be too bad to spring the trap now, and so Davis waited—and every turkey but one came out!

"Wal, I'll make sure o' him!" said the hunter to himself, and he sprung the door.

"That's 'bout as silly a performance 's I've ever guilty of—losin' them eighteen turkeys," said the old man, in telling the story afterward. "That's the time I overreached myself."—Youth's Companion.

Flattered.

Pryor—Look here, Charlie, you must stop smoking those villainous cigarettes. They will soften your brain and—

Cholly—Thawks! Baw Jawve! A thousand thawks! You ah doosed kind, Pyoh.

Pryor (as Cholly moves off)—Well, there's gratitude for you, Hawk. I actually believe the fellow's going to swear off.

Hawk—No, that wasn't it. You see, the poor chap has been told so often that he has no brain that he feels highly flattered by your concern.—Spirit.

A Mysterious Visitor.

New Servant—Please mum, there's a strange lady down stairs and she didn't have no card. She took off her things as if she intended to stay, and she looked around the room with her nose in the air, as if things wasn't good enough for her, an' she rubbed the window to see if it was clean, an' she peeked in the dark corners, an' then looked at the dust on her fingers, an' sniffed.

Mistress—I can't imagine who the creature can be. My husband's mother and sisters are in Europe.—N. Y. Weekly.

After the Robbery.

Unresisting Passenger—You divided the plunder among your friends, I see. Snapshot Dick—Well, what of it?

Passenger—Nothing, excepting that the ten thousand was left to you by your uncle's will, and I've come 'way out here from Boston to hand it over to you?—Judge.

Those Sweet Girls.

"Did you know that Miss Bjones was going to marry young Smith?" "I know it; but I can not understand how a girl as intelligent as she is can consent to marry a man stupid enough to want to marry her."—Life.

SCOTT & RIVES,

REAL ESTATE AGENTS,

105 JEFFERSON STREET, ROANOKE, VA.

LIST YOUR PROPERTY WITH US.

City records will show that during the year 1890 we sold more property, with one exception, than any other firm in the city.

Keep your eye on our "ads" if you want bargains in

REAL ESTATE.

We have for sale the following lots at prices as low, and, in many instances, lower than any other firm in the city.

- 12 lots on Albermarle street, Lewis Addition. 12 lots on Tosh street, Lewis Addition. 10 lots on Mountain street. 25 lots on Commerce street. 30 lots on Jefferson street. 30 lots on Clarke street. 100 lots in West End. 100 lots in Janette Addition. 50 choice business lots on Campbell and Jefferson streets and Salem avenue. 3 fine residences on Jefferson street. 2 first-class houses on Eighth avenue for sale or rent. 2 desirable houses on Tazewell street for sale or rent. 1 fine 12-room house on Church street for sale.

In fact we have listed the best and cheapest properties and lots in the city.

We make a specialty of renting. We only rent to desirable tenants. If you have a house for rent list it with us.

Special attention paid to the interests of non-resident buyers.

SCOTT & RIVES.

JANUARY,

The great bargain month at

Heironimus & Brugh's,

110 Commerce St., Roanoke, Va.

Genuine mark down and clearing up sale of all winter goods.

Special Remnant Sale

Every Thursday and Friday of each week until all remnants are cleared out.

Do not fail to attend these sales, as a great many bargains will be offered.

Ladies' and Children's Cloaks,

Capes, etc., all go at from one-half to two-thirds the regular value.

All winter dress goods go at like reductions. Dress robes at a big bargain.

Our prices on blankets and comforts will be discounted 20 per cent.

Our stock of underwear is broken in many cases, and you can buy odd shirts and drawers very cheap.

Ten dozen warranted all-wool men's white shirts and drawers, worth \$1.25, at 88 cents.

And so all through our stock you will be able to pick up bargains.

Heironimus & Brugh.

ENGLEBY & BROS.,

MANUFACTURERS OF TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF COOKING AND HEATING STOVES

Plumbing and Gas-Fitting, Roofing, Spouting and Jobbing

19 Salem avenue, ROANOK VA. 5-11.

THE TIMES desires special correspondents in every town in Southwest Virginia and the Shenandoah Valley.

A BOOMING TOWN

WYTHEVILLE

Advances in the race of progress. Called the Saratoga of the South. Industries nearing completion and contemplated. Its churches and schools. The scenery surrounding magnificent.

Wytheville's boom is attracting the attention of the country.

Wythe county is noted for its blue grass and fine herds and rich agricultural area. It embodies the mountain scenery and climate and fine mineral waters of Asheville, N. C., with iron and coal vastly superior to Birmingham, in the midst of an agricultural soil universally superior to either. Located upon the Norfolk and Western railroad, half way between Roanoke and Bristol, the former of which is situated upon the eastern border and the latter the western border of the great upland mineral basin known as Southwest Virginia. The proposed Virginia and Kentucky railroad, on which work will begin soon, crosses the Norfolk and Western at this point. The Parkersburg, Little Kanawha and Virginia railway has also decided to build the proposed connecting link between the Black Diamond system and the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley via Wytheville, making Wytheville a competing railway centre. These lines will bring the Gossan ores of Carroll, the mountain ores of Bland and the limonite ores of Cripple Creek and New River and the coal fields of Wythe, Bland and the Flat Top together at Wytheville, making it the great iron and trade centre of Southwest Virginia.

New factories and industries are being located every week, among which are two hotels costing \$60,000 each, Steel Range and Stove Factory, \$125,000, while applications for sites are constantly coming in. The Wytheville Manufacturing Company, organized with a dozen hands a few months ago, engaging in the building business, has increased its force to 75 hands, with twelve months' work ahead engaged, and will now increase their force to 150 hands. Streets are being graded everywhere, rail sidings for factories, while every movement goes to indicate that the place will be the growing industrial town of 1891. The Wytheville Development Company, the pioneer mover in the good work, owing 778 acres of land, had its first sale of lots from its choice property, beginning September 30th, when all the lots offered were soon taken up, and to meet a growing demand for purchasers 300 more lots will be offered December 17th and 18th, intrinsically considered as valuable perhaps as that of any company being offered in Virginia, yet at prices extremely reasonable, which it is earnestly hoped will encourage actual settlers rather than lot speculation.

WM. C. NOLAND,

ARCHITECT,

Commercial Bank Building, cor. Jefferson st. and Campbell ave., Roanoke. Late chief assistant to architect, Philadelphia City Hall.

Will be glad to have all persons who intend building come and look over his drawings and photographs.

E. O. Young & Co.

AUCTION, STORAGE

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

214 SALEM AVENUE, ROANOKE, VA.

Roanoke Opera House.

Wednesday, Feb. 18.

Al. G. Field & Co.'s

FAMOUS MINSTRELS

And mammoth European adjunct, including the

CRADDOCS,

The marvelous Roman ax man. (First American appearance.) A dextrous and dangerous performance with Roman axes. The Mignani troupe of Medical Musicians, imported by Imre Kiralfy. The original Parisian Musical Pavers; seven wonderful people.

EDUARD ESTUS,

The demonstrator of parlor calisthenics; the greatest living equilibrist; original in everything. Our new first part,

The Great Boat Race

Between the R. E. Lee and Natchez, beautifully illustrated with gorgeous scenic effects. Seats on sale at Johnson & Johnson's drug store.

Roanoke Opera House.

FEBRUARY 19, 20 AND 21, 1891.

Battle of Gettysburg,

Illustrated and described by

CAPT. JAS. T. LONG,

The battlefield guide of Gettysburg, assisted by the famous oxy-hydrogen operator,

Prof. W. E. Zeigler,

Giving large and complete illustrations, interspersed with gorgeous transformation scenes, brilliant, dazzling effects and startling illusions. Select and instructive entertainment in three parts; over 300 views. This is not an ordinary entertainment of the panoramic order, but the reproduction of photographs to extraordinary dimensions, bringing into distinct relief the most delicate and minute details and accompanied with such stereoscopic effects, through the agency of the wonderful oxy-hydrogen light, as to be absolutely startling in illusion. Music by

—Devon's Orchestra.—

Admission 50c, gallery 35c. Reserved seats can be secured at Johnson & Johnson's drug store. feb15-6t

Roanoke Opera House.

One solid week commencing

Monday, February 9.

Farewell engagement of

HARRY LINDLEY

And his powerful company in a new repertoire of plays, opening their engagement with Mr. Lindley's own sensational comedy, entitled the

"Bride of the West,"

Introducing a

DUMMY ENGINE IN MOTION.

Prices as before—10c, 20c and 30c.