

SALEM

A FIGHTING WOMAN. She Creates a Scene in the Magistrate's Court.

ROANOKE TIMES BUREAU, HORNER BUILDING, SALEM, VA., Nov. 16.

There was a hot time this morning in City Sergeant Frier's office. Magistrate Webber had just finished trying Bertie Dandridge, a strapping black negro woman of bad character, for brutally beating a child belonging to her neighbor, and had fined her \$5 and costs, requiring her also to give a hundred dollar bond for good behavior for twelve months, and in default, as she could not furnish bond, to be jailed till she could. Before the police could take her, with a Comanche yell and nails spread like a wildcat, she sprang at the prosecutor, and would have made mince meat of him had not the sergeant and the police grabbed her.

Then ensued such a scene as has never before been witnessed in Salem. The woman fought like a tigress, screaming and cursing and throwing men around like ten-pins, every once in a while losing portions of her garments. After several minutes of this kind of fun the officers put the twisters on her hands and she was carried, still yelling and blaspheming, by four men to the jail, where she was placed in a cell to cool off, which she soon did, having left most of her clothing in the street. This woman is a sister to Will Dandridge, the man whom Nowlin, the doomed murderer, accuses of being his accomplice in murdering Mosca at Buchanan.

A Kid Glove Thief.

Last Saturday night the dry goods store of Messrs. Hunton & Saunders was full of colored customers, when one of them informed Mr. Hunton that a youth with a hatchet in his hand standing near the door had just pocketed several pairs of kid gloves. Mr. Hunton went up to the fellow, took the hatchet out of his hand, and then asked him for the gloves, while Mr. Pickett, a clerk in the store, ran his hand in the negro's pocket, pulled out the gloves and then went for an officer, whilst Mr. Hunton held the negro a prisoner, until the policeman came, when he was put in jail. Monday morning he was tried before Magistrate Webber, who gave him three months in jail for stealing the gloves, and three months more for stealing the hatchet, which he had borrowed from W. H. Shuff & Co. The negro's name is Farrow Frog, a regular criminal and a bad character.

Court Notes.

Judge Griffin issued an order for a special grand jury for Tuesday. T. Speer Dickson, Esq., qualified as attorney, to practice in this court. The case of Hofanger, indicted at last court for felonious wounding, was continued till next Monday.

BREVITIES.

Among those Roanokers attending county court yesterday were Messrs. J. A. McConnell and John Chalmers. Mr. J. Edgar Walters and wife have returned from a visit to Washington. Mr. W. H. Slaymaker, civil engineer, is in town. Mr. Ed. Triplett, of Holmes & Triplett, grocers at the dry bridge, left last night for Fauquier county and will return next week with a bride. Mr. H. E. Renick, of Greenbrier county, W. Va., is visiting Mr. J. H. Hannah. Mr. W. S. Osakey, of Lynchburg, was here Sunday on a visit to his father. At the disciples baptizing Sunday one lady was immersed. Mr. Charles D. Denit, of the Times-Register, left last night for Bristol, where he will vote for James A. Pugh as president of the Virginia Press Association.

Smoke "Nickelby."

FOR sale by A. Canfarotta, Salem, Va.

LUCKY JACK GLASSCOCK.

He Finds an Old Tin Can Containing Two Thousand Dollars.

WHEELING, W. Va., Nov. 16.—Jack Glasscock, the baseballist, is in luck. In addition to being signed by Von der Ahe, he yesterday unexpectedly came into the possession of \$2,000 in cold cash. He is building a new house at North Front and Maryland streets, this city, and it was necessary to excavate the foundations half a dozen feet larger than those already for the old family residence. Yesterday the workmen turned out an old oyster can. Jack saw it and carelessly picked it up. Then his eyes bulged out. The can was filled with gold and silver coin and a thick roll of mided bills, aggregating two thousand and some odd dollars. The original owner of the cash is unknown.

China Pays Indemnities.

LONDON, Nov. 16.—[Special]—The Chronicle's correspondent at Shanghai says: The capture of Tehwei, near Foochow, Tuesday by 15,000 rebels was well organized. The rising rebels were armed with repeaters and led by capable men. The officials were powerless. It is notorious that the real culprits are still free, being protected against arrest by exalted officials. The agents of the Pekin treasury to-day paid the indemnities agreed upon, \$2,600 to the sufferers at Wuchu and \$4,000 to the families of Europeans killed at Wushih.

Florence Out of Danger.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 16.—[Special]—Wm. J. Florence, the actor, who was attacked by pneumonia Saturday night and whose condition was serious yesterday, improved this morning and his physicians believe him to be out of danger.

WANTED—A BOY TO DELIVER THE TIMES in Salem.

Apply to J. ERNEST WALKER, Horner building, Salem. nov15-tf.

MATTER OF HABIT.

A Senator Who Had His Marriage Service by Himself.

A wedding ceremony occurred some years ago of a then United States senator, who, a widower twice over, had for a third time succumbed to Cupid's wiles. At the first and second marriage, says the Washington Post, the ceremony had been performed by an Episcopal clergyman, and hence the senator was quite familiar with the Episcopal marriage form.

But the beautiful woman who had captured his affections the third time was a devout Presbyterian and naturally wished the connubial knot to be tied by a minister of her own church, and according to its simple service. To this the statesman lover made no objection. The character of the service was of small account to him so long as it served to unite him to the object of his adoration, and the thought that he might blunder in the course of it never disturbed for a moment the serenity of his mind.

But, standing beside his bride to be, stage fright, as it might be called, seized him. In his excitement he began to marry himself, as it were, by the Episcopal service, repeating glibly: "I—, take thee—, to be my wedded wife," and he would probably have gone on to the end if the astonished Presbyterian minister, who immediately appreciated the situation, had not interposed, and, interrupting the bridegroom, performed the ceremony with the brevity of the Presbyterian form.

At the point where the perturbed groom seemed bent on doing the business for himself a distinguished brother senator present drew near to a lady, another guest, a close friend of his own and of the bridal pair, and whispered in a pitying tone: "Poor—, he's used to being married by the other service."

WHAT IT IS TO BE A KING.

Some of the Things Which Are Not so Delightful.

"You may think," said the king in exile, according to the Irish Times, "that it is a glorious thing to be a king. Listen, I will tell you what happened once to me. You will then see how delightful a thing a crown can be sometimes. I was giving a dinner party to my ministers and my officers. At the moment of sitting down an aide-de-camp came hurriedly into the room. 'Sire,' he said, 'there is a dispatch which must be signed at once. Pardon my disturbing you.' I saw that there was something more than a dispatch, and I left the room with an apology. 'What is it?' I asked. 'Drink no wine,' he whispered. 'It is poisoned.'

"Who is the chief conspirator?"

"Your prime minister."

"I returned to the table, and during dinner I drank nothing. After dinner the premier proposed the prosperity of the country. I rose to drink it, my glass in my hand, my poisoned glass. I said that so deeply did I appreciate the sentiment of his excellency that in drinking the toast I would honor him by exchanging glasses.

"He turned white, he turned green, but he could not refuse. I drank his glass, he drank mine. I assure you it was twenty minutes at least before his writhings—in his chair—were over. Then they carried him out. And yet you think it is a fine thing to be a king."

POLITENESS SOMETIMES PAYS.

So Thought a Young Street Arab After Trying a Lady's Shoe.

A good-looking lady with a pair of seashore shoes on was crossing City Hall park the other day with the strings of one shoe slipping and flopping about with every step she took, writes Mr. Quad in the New York Evening World. She knew all about it, and she realized that every man she met was looking right at that foot, but she hadn't the nerve to stop and tie the strings. The situation caught the eye of a small bootblack who crossed her path, and he did the right thing at the right time and in the neatest manner. Running up to her he dropped on his knees and placed his box for her foot. She placed it there and he gathered up the strings, deftly tied them into a double bow knot, and doffed his cap and bowed like a little gentleman.

"You are the smartest boy in New York!" she said, as she reached for her purse, and the next instant he was galloping down the walk and shouting: "O! Jim, look-a-here! Made a mash and struck half-a-dollar all in a minit!"

The Soap of the Ancients.

Philological critics have observed that the words translated as "soap" in the Old Testament and in Bohn's "Pliny" mean properly alkali, and that the ancients generally used only mechanical abrasives, such as bran and fine sand. Perfumed ointments, however, were considered an indispensable requisite of every civilized household, though they have now gone as strangely out of fashion as the incense of the Mediterranean nations. The Greeks and Romans used a special ointment, often mixed with mineral dyes, for the hair and another for purposes of general inunction, and, after returning from a journey, even travelers of moderate means took a bath, followed by an all-over rubbing down with vegetable oils. Black hair dyes were prized by the tow-headed Visigoths, while the Roman ladies coveted the golden locks of the transalpine barbarians.

Having a Good Time.

Queer ideas some people have as to what constitutes a good time. I heard a young man telling another over a restaurant table of his plans for a summer vacation of two weeks. He gave an invoice of his clothes, confessed that he had borrowed a diamond ring of a friend and that after paying steamboat fares he would have about eighty dollars to spend for board and other luxuries. "Don't you see," he continued, "I'm pretty well togged, and am going where no one knows me, so that I can swell around quite a bit for ten or twelve days. May find some one who'll think I own a summer residence and steam yacht of my own. I tell you I'm going to have a great time!"

Unforgiven.

The pet of the household knelt as usual to say his prayers at his mother's side. "God bless papa and mamma and Uncle Ed and—and—" here he hesitated. "And Polly," prompted his mother. Polly was his nurse. "Ma!" he cried indignantly, looking up, "can't I skip Polly? She spanked me to-day."

THE PROUD PENNY.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox Tells the Children a Story with a Moral.

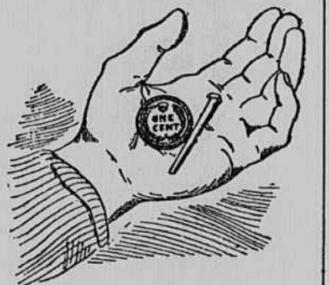
A penny, having traveled around the world a bit, became very proud and conceited. "I belong to the peerless aristocracy of money," it said to itself and to all who would listen. "There is no one who does not bend the knee to my family; we are sought after by the proudest people on earth and we rule the world."

One day the penny was talking in this strain to an iron nail. The nail and the penny chanced to rest side by side in a workman's pocket. The man was a carpenter who had been engaged in completing some work upon the balcony of a new house. His wife was busily engaged scrubbing the floors and cleaning the windows of the new house.

"It must be very dull and humiliating to be a nail," said the penny. "You are obliged to occupy such a menial position in life."

"Oh, I do not know about that," answered the nail. "We nails help to hold homes together, and that is a noble mission I am sure; and whatever our niche in life may be, we realize that we belong to the great iron race—we are proud of the stuff we are made of."

"Oh, as for that, you have little to boast about," sneered the penny. "Think of my family—the proudest and greatest on earth. We could buy yours up and pitch you into the sea if we cared to do so and the world would go on without you. Men would invent



something to take your place. But society could not exist without us."

"But you are a mere nobody in your own family," retorted the nail, becoming angry. "Your gold and silver relations look down upon you—common copper that you are."

"Oh, it is mere spleen which makes you talk like that," replied the penny. "You know very well that it is taking good care of me and treating me well that gives men a chance to possess my grand relatives. Anyone who despises me is never the associate of silver or gold. I am welcomed in every circle, I am petted and sought after wherever I go. Already I have traveled over half the world. My life is full of adventure and excitement. Although now I am housed in an obscure workman's pocket, to-morrow I may be reposing in the purse of a prince. No such future awaits you. You are doomed to an obscure and humdrum existence."

Just then the workman's wife complained that she could not remove the paint stains from the windows she was attempting to clean.

"Why, let me tell you how to do that," said the workman. "A painter told me only the other day. Take a penny under your thumb and rub it over the paint spots. They will all disappear. It is far better than a knife. Here is a penny—try it."

He took the boastful penny from his pocket and the woman did as directed. The paint disappeared as if by magic. "I am so glad to know about this," said the woman. "I will keep this penny with my scrub brushes and scouring



cloths, that I may always be prepared for such an emergency."

And thereafter the proud penny remained with scrub brushes, while the nail was afterwards used to fasten a United States banner to the mast of a ship.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in N. Y. World.

A Cup of Cold Water.

In a recent account of a free distribution of flowers to the poor of a certain district in New York city was included a description of the society's perambulating ice-water tank wagon which followed the truck bearing the flowers, and from which all who wished could have a drink of cold water. Men, women and children from Baxter and Center streets swarmed about the truck in such numbers that it was with great difficulty that those who were in charge could make any equal distribution of the precious fluid. It has long been the custom in all the great railroad depots, ferry waiting-rooms, large stores, and many of the public buildings to furnish free ice-water, but of course the very poor could not avail themselves of such opportunities, and how thankful many of them must have been to those who sent them this cup of cold water free!—Harper's Young People.

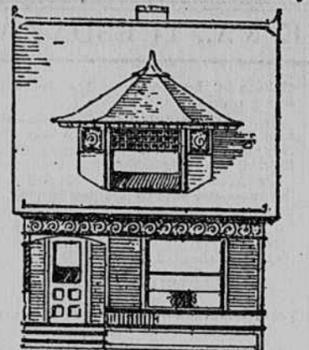
The Pet of the Household.

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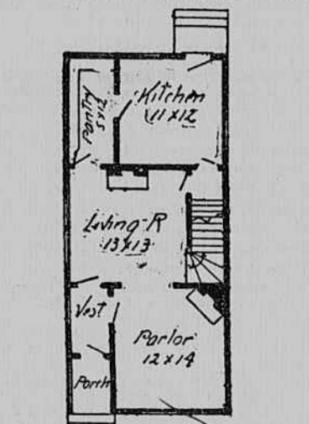
HOUSES FOR THE PEOPLE.

A Charming Cottage Which Can Be Erected for \$900.

This prepossessing house can be erected for \$900. It contains 7 rooms and the dimensions are 18 feet front by



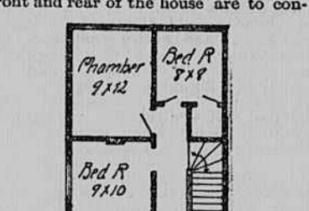
41 feet in depth. The sizes of rooms are as follows: Vestibule 4.6x8; parlor, 13x14, and contains a fireplace; the living room, 13x13, and contains a fireplace and the stairs that lead to second floor. The kitchen is 11x14 feet and the pantry 5x12 feet. There are four rooms on second floor—two chambers, one 12x17 feet and one 9x12 feet. The two bedrooms are 9x10 and 9x8 feet. There are three large closets on the second floor and a fireplace in front chamber. The sills are 8x10, joists 2x10, studs 2x4, roof rafters 2x6. The house will be sheathed with matched flooring and to have paper between it and siding. The first floor will be double, with paper between. The house will be built on cedar posts eight feet apart, let four feet in the ground. The house will have two coats of paint; the first coat to be the priming coat, with good linseed oil and white lead; the second coat to be the finishing coat, which must be of good lead and oil and should be finished in the white color. The roof must be stained with creosote stain of a light slate color. The chimneys must be built of red pressed brick, capped with



smooth sandstone caps. The front to be finished with 4 O G siding.

The finish will be of pine throughout the entire house. All floors are to be of pine except the kitchen and pantry, which will be of maple. All glass to be American. The house will be plastered throughout with two coats, one coat to be of brown mortar and the finishing coat to be plaster of paris, hard finish.

The first story is to be 10 feet in the clear and the second story 9 feet 6 inches in the clear. The mantels are to be of wood and of a neat design. The carving shown on front elevation is to be of composition carving. All closets are to have five shelves and twelve hooks. The shingles are to be of the star A star brand. The gutters on the front and rear of the house are to con-



nect with a cistern that must contain forty barrels of water.

The lumber used in this house to be of B quality. Furnish and set in place a sink 18x24 inches and a pump. Connect the pump with the cistern by a lead pipe. Lay a board walk three feet wide from front sidewalk to front entrance of house and from the front to the rear of lot. The front door will be a sash door. The opening between parlor and living room will be cased.

GEORGE A. W. KINTZ.

Producing Marble Surface.

This method, by Soren C. Madsen, of Sleepy Eye, Minn., is as follows: Place a piece of clear glass over a sensitized surface (paper or otherwise). Then sprinkle on the surface of the glass, in irregular patches, sand, broken glass and broken smoked glass, with the smoke partially rubbed off in places. This material must be so distributed as to leave the surface of the glass almost clear in spots and nearly opaque in others. Then expose to the direct undiffused sunlight, or artificial light, and the marble appearance will be produced or printed on the sensitized surface.

LOCAL STOCKS.

The following quotations of Roanoke and Southwest Virginia stocks are furnished by Von Hemert & Co., bond and stock brokers, Roanoke, Va.

Table with columns: Name, Par value, Paid, Per cent, Bid, Asked, Per cent.

BANK AND TRUST COMPANIES.

Table with columns: Name, Par value, Paid, Per cent, Bid, Asked, Per cent.

LAND, IMPROVEMENT AND INVESTMENT COMPANIES.

Table with columns: Name, Par value, Paid, Per cent, Bid, Asked, Per cent.

INDUSTRIAL COMPANIES.

Table with columns: Name, Par value, Paid, Per cent, Bid, Asked, Per cent.

MISCELLANEOUS STOCK.

Table with columns: Name, Par value, Paid, Per cent, Bid, Asked, Per cent.

BONDS.

Table with columns: Name, Par value, Paid, Per cent, Bid, Asked, Per cent.

FOR clothing go to Berlin, the clothing man, at 12 and 14 Salem avenue and 11 Railroad avenue s. e.

WHEN you wish presents go to Solomon, the jeweler.

BERLIN, the auction man, at 12 and 14 Salem avenue and 11 Railroad avenue, keeps everything you wish to have. Wholesale and retail.

WHEN you wish presents go to Solomon, the jeweler.

SOLOMON has all kinds of engagement presents.

GET your peanuts from Irving Jennings; roasted by a steam roaster, which roasts with regularity. Try him. He keeps all kinds of fruits, 58 Salem ave.

THE "Solid Comfort" and the Douglas shoe only at Goldstein's 21 Salem avenue.

WHEN you wish presents go to Solomon, the jeweler.

FOR fresh sausage try Old Man Bready, stall 6, City Market.

SOLOMON has the best displayed windows of any jeweler in the city.

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SOLOMON has the best displayed windows of any jeweler in the city.

FRESH chocolate drops at Booth & Co.'s, 112 Commerce street.

BOOTS, shoes, slippers for woman, man, girl, boy, baby or anything that wears shoes. Can find them at Goldstein's, 21 Salem avenue.

FOR souvenir spoons go to Solomon, the jeweler.

BOOTS, shoes, slippers for woman, man, girl, boy, baby, or anything that wears shoes. Can find them at Goldstein's, 21 Salem avenue.

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RAILROADS

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

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT AUGUST 30, 1891.

WESTBOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY. 8:50 a. m. for Radford, Pulaski, Bristol; also for Bluefield, Pocahontas, Elk Horn, Clinch Valley Division and Louisville via Norton. Pullman sleepers to Memphis and New Orleans, and to Louisville via Norton.

6:15 p. m. for Radford, Bluefield and Pocahontas. Pullman sleepers to Memphis via Chattanooga.

NORTH AND EASTBOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY. 10:30 a. m. for Petersburg and Richmond. 12:50 p. m. for Hagerstown. Pullman sleepers to New York via Harrisburg and Philadelphia. 12:45 p. m. daily for Richmond and Norfolk. Pullman parlor car to Norfolk.

8:25 p. m. for Lynchburg; no connection beyond. 8:25 p. m. for Shenandoah; no connection beyond. 11:20 p. m. for Richmond and Norfolk. Pullman sleeper to Norfolk and Lynchburg to Richmond.

11:30 p. m. for Hagerstown. Pullman sleepers to Washington via Shenandoah Junction and to New York via Harrisburg. Clinch Valley Division—Leaves Bluefield daily 7:00 a. m. for Norton, and 12:30 p. m. for 382 ton, Louisville and points on L. & N. R. R. via Norton.

Shenandoah Division—Leaves Pulaski daily 7:00 a. m. for Ivanhoe and 1:30 p. m. (except Sunday) for Gassan and 8:00 a. m. (except Sunday) for Betty Baker.

For all additional information apply at ticket office or to

W. B. BEVILL, General Passenger Agent, Roanoke, Va.

S. A. & O. R. R. CO.

TIME TABLE TO TAKE EFFECT 12:01 A. M., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1891.

WEST BOUND. EAST BOUND. First Class. First Class. No. 2. No. 1. No. 2. No. 1.

Passenger. Daily. Passenger. Daily. Passenger. Daily. Passenger. Daily.

Stations. Stations.

Roanoke, Bristol, Walker's Mountain, Ar. 11:30 a. m. 5:30 p. m.

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