

SALEM

MORE HOUSEBREAKING.

Thieves Attack Watts' Shoe Store.

ROANOKE TIMES BUREAU, DILLARD & PRINSINGER BLDG., SALEM, VA., Dec. 16.

A daring attempt at robbery was made last night at C. L. Watts' boot, shoe and hat store in the Allen block. Three light-colored negro lads walked in about 8 o'clock and asked to see some shoes. The proprietor had taken down several boxes and laid them on the counter, and was in the act of getting more shoes, with his back turned to the negroes, when one of them slipped a box containing a pair of shoes into a sack he was carrying and made a break for the door.

He had just reached it when Mr. Watts seized the sack, and the darkey then dropped it and skipped. This is the second theft at this store within a week, for last Saturday night a coon made off with a pair of shoes, and the clerk chased him up Broad street shouting at the top of his voice, "Stop thief; stop thief," which so scared the darkey that he threw the shoes into the middle of the street and kept on. It was just this time last year that a series of these kind of thefts occurred very week, and it is to be hoped the merchants will keep their eyes open and stop it at the start.

Fell From a Window.

Night before last about dusk, Orval, the little four-year-old son of Mr. M. H. Clark, of the Salem Carriage Works, was playing in a room on the second story of his house. Whilst "monkeying" on a chair near the window, he fell out to the ground beneath, a distance of fourteen feet, and although a doctor was sent for immediately, the boy was unhurt; not even bruised. This is the second accident here of this kind in the last three months, Mr. Charles Hatcher's boy having "cut the same caper" on Chestnut street, about a month ago, with like results. Salem children are tough and strong.

BREVITIES.

Ned Johnson, a well-known colored resident of West Salem, died Wednesday.

The steam pump at the water works, which has been running steadily for fourteen months, had its cylinder re-packed last night, this being the first repair made in all that time.

Mr. F. P. Harman, of Bluefield, W. Va., who recently purchased the Martin farm near town, was in Salem yesterday.

The workmen employed on the orphanage quit work for the day there Tuesday, and made a present to George Ragan, the builder, of one day's work on the house which he is building for himself on the Boulevard.

Worshipful Master S. F. Clement is representing Taylor Lodge, No. 23, A. F. and A. M., at the grand lodge, now in session in Richmond.

Messrs. J. L. Moon and Thomas S. Martin, lawyers at Scottsville, are here on a visit to their relative, Mr. John S. Martin.

The employes of the Times-Register were photographed in a group today.

There was a called meeting of the stockholders of the South Salem Land Company Wednesday morning, but inasmuch as only 11,537 shares were represented out of 25,033 shares, the meeting was postponed until that night at 7:30 p. m. in the Hotel Lucerno, when it was expected that several Roanoke parties would be present and make a quorum.

It is rumored that there is a blind tiger loose in the woods near town, on the road to Craig, and that many brave hunters go out on Sundays endeavoring to kill the ferocious beast, but get badly tangled up in the attempt.

Mouchoir and glove cases. Thompson & Co.

THE WATCHMAN CREMATED. A Fatal Fire in the Bristol Electric Railway Station.

BRISTOL, Tenn., Dec. 16.—A fearful fire raged here last night. The stables and all the cars of the electric railway were consumed. The loss will be \$30,000.

Jack Overstreet, the night watchman, was cremated. The origin of the fire is unknown. New cars will be running in a few days.

Bonds to Build R. & S. Carried. LEXINGTON, Dec., 16.—The election held here yesterday subscribing fifty-five thousand dollars for the building of the Roanoke and Southern Railway via Lexington, carried by a majority of sixty votes.

LEMON ELIXIR. Pleasant, Elegant, Reliable. For biliousness and constipation, take Lemon Elixir.

For fevers, chills and malaria, take Lemon Elixir. For sleeplessness, nervousness and palpitation of the heart, take Lemon Elixir.

For indigestion and foul stomach, take Lemon Elixir. For all sick and nervous headaches, take Lemon Elixir.

Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir. Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above-named diseases, all of which arise from a torpid or diseased liver, stomach, kidneys or bowels.

Prepared only by Dr. H. MOZLEY, Atlanta, Ga. 50c and \$1 per bottle, at druggists.

LEMON HOT DROPS. Cures all Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Hemorrhage and all throat and lung diseases. Elegant, reliable.

25 cents at druggists. Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga. Two free delivery wagons at W. W. Workman & Co.'s to deliver any bargains you buy. They are selling both new and second-hand furniture remarkably cheap.

THE CABLE SYSTEM.

Facts Not Known to the Average Newspaper Reader.

The Endless Cable and How It is Made to Propel Cars—The Gripping Attachment—The Lever for Operating the Grip.

The endless cable to be laid in conduits under the highway for street cars is really the invention, in its primitive form, of one J. C. Stewart, of Philadelphia, as early as 1854, but was never put into practical use until Mr. Andrew S. Hallidie, of San Francisco, perfected the system, and with his associates built the Clay Street Hill railroad of San Francisco in August, 1873.



GRIPPING ATTACHMENT.

The speed at which the car moves is determined by the rapidity of the cable, and this is regulated by the revolutions of the driving wheel at the stationary engine. The rope is made of steel wire about three inches in circumference, is supported every thirty-nine feet on eleven-inch sheaves, but does not run directly under the slot, but to one side of it, to prevent sand and drift from falling on the rope, and to enable the foot of the gripping attachment to pass by and under the upper sheaves and over the lower sheaves in the tube. The connection between the cars on the street and the traveling rope is by means of this gripping attachment, as shown in the illustration. The grip is worked by a lever, and is the one now generally employed by all the companies. It is formed of two frames, one sliding inside the other. The outer one is secured to the grip bar on the forward truck by bolts, and carries the lower jaw; while the inner frame, which slides up and down upon the outer one, carries the upper jaw, the quadrant, the operating lever and adjusting mechanism, and is held in place by guide plates extending across the inside frame, and between which it slides. The frame carrying the jaws passes through the slot directly down alongside the cable without offset. The grip bar, on which these parts are mounted, is secured and supported by a frame on the running gear or truck, and not on the car itself. The car body, therefore, can be mounted on springs without any of the spring motion being imparted to the grip, and through it to the cable. In the way in which this grip is constructed all the parts liable to get out of order are accessible, and it is not necessary to provide pits in which to examine them.

When the car is at a standstill the cable passes along over the chilled iron grooved rollers at each end of the lower die. The lever operating the grip is then inclined forward. When the gripman desires to start the car he draws the hand lever back. This action moves the inner frame downward, carrying with it the upper jaw, or die. This die consists of a piece of brass secured in the lower end of the sliding part. The lower die is a shorter piece of brass fitted lengthwise between the two rollers. This is arranged with set screws, to be raised to take up wear. The upper die is longer than the lower, and as it is forced down by the inner frame it rests on the moving cable, and pushes or presses it tight on the rollers before pressing it on the lower die. Gradual motion is thus imparted to the car without jerk or jar. A still further downward motion of the upper die forces the rope or cable on the lower die, the cable thus being held tightly between the dies. A reverse motion of the lever raises the frame and upper die and releases the cable and allows it to run through freely without imparting any motion to the car, which is then brought to a standstill by the action of the brakes.

Bimini and the Fountain of Youth. Bimini was a fabulous island firmly believed in by the Indians of the Antilles, though they could give no further clue to its location than that it lay some hundreds of leagues north of Hispaniola. On this island was the famous fountain of youth which had the power of restoring youth and giving perpetual health and vigor. It was the search for this fountain that led Ponce de Leon and Fernando de Soto to Florida, on the outskirts of which the island was generally supposed to be situated.

They Live Faster. The pulse beats considerably faster in women than in men.

Miscellaneous Spiders. In sinking plumb lines down shafts the accuracy of the work is often seriously impaired by spiders attaching their webs to the lines and drawing them toward the wall, often with sufficient tension to introduce material errors in the position of the plumb line.

MET HIS WATERLOO.

A St. Louis Monkey Vanquished by a Vampire Bat.

A few chance pedestrians who were out for a morning stroll witnessed a brief but bloody battle through the windows of the Market street bird store on a recent morning. Among the denizens of the place is a monkey called Jocko, whose proclivity for mischief has led him into disgrace before. On the morning in question Jocko determined to go on a lark, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. He succeeded in picking the lock of his cage, and once free, turned his attention to his feathered companions. It took but a few minutes to unlock a dozen of the various cages in the room, and soon a funny procession of monkeys, parrots and macaws was strutting about. In a few minutes trouble began to brew. One of the parrots, in a spirit of mischief, probably, bit Jocko and a lively battle ensued. Polly soon found that she was getting the worst of it and made a rush for her cage, minus her beautiful tail feathers and part of a wing.

Jocko, who was then thoroughly aroused, sailed in for a general massacre, and in a short time had the floor to himself; save for Minnie, a little nightingale, who was too dazed to escape. With one blow the bird was stretched lifeless upon the floor. The monkey then offered battle to the big stuffed owl, which had been gazing solemnly upon the scene, and, receiving no answer to his challenge, threw the bird off its pedestal.

Jocko's Waterloo was awaiting him, however. A huge vampire bat, which had been watching the battle, jumped down from his perch and Jocko started for him. The contest was brief. The sharp beak and talons of the bat buried themselves like a flash in the monkey's flesh, and Jocko was glad to make his escape with the blood flowing from a dozen wounds. At this juncture the proprietor appeared and hostilities ceased.

Jocko's cage has since been ornamented with a new brass padlock and Minnie's mate is in mourning.

TRANSFER OF POWER.

The Force of a Waterfall Carried Over a Hundred Miles.

The Fall Mill Budget tells of a momentous experiment that has been successfully made at Frankfort-on-the-Main. Energy in the form of the electric current has been transferred from Lauffen on the Neckar to the electrical exhibition at Frankfort, a distance of some one hundred and eight English miles. The power is originally obtained from a turbine placed in a channel of the river Neckar. This turbine, which is of two-hundred-horse power, drives a "rotation current" dynamo, which converts the "energy" into the form of a combination of alternating currents. These currents are next "transformed" into a current of high pressure and small strength—the current which is sent on its one-hundred-mile journey to Frankfort.

It is transmitted through three thin copper wires of no more than four mm. diameter. These wires are erected in the same way as ordinary telegraph lines. The poles to which they are attached are eight meters in height and placed at a distance of about sixty meters from one another. The number of poles employed amounts to about three thousand, and the necessary copper wire is of about nine hundred and thirty kilometers in length and sixty thousand kilograms weight. It may be noted in conclusion that the useful energy recovered at Frankfort is about seventy-five per cent. of the energy expended in Lauffen. About a quarter is lost on the journey.

A Proper Construction. A judge had issued an order that all attorneys appearing in his court should wear "black coat and trousers." His honor, with frowning visage, accosted him:

"Mr. Pettigrew, do you know, sir, that you are transgressing a most positive order of this court?"

"In what way, may it please your honor?"

"The order says you shall wear black coat and trousers," yelled the judge.

"I have on a black coat and trousers," replied the wit.

"But," roared the judge, "the order means black coat and black trousers."

"I don't read it so," replied Pettigrew. "It also says the sergeant-at-arms should wear a cocked hat and sword. I see the cocked hat, but I don't see any 'cocked' sword."

There was no further judicial comment on the mannequins.—Albany Argus.

Forty Years to Find Salt. A wonderful example of patience in the Chinese is afforded by a consular report dealing with the manufacture of salt in central China. Holes about six inches in diameter are bored in the rock by means of a primitive form of iron drill, and sometimes a period of forty years elapses before the coveted brine is reached, so that the work is carried on from one generation to another. During this time the boring, as may be imagined, goes down to an immense depth. When brine is found it is drawn up in bamboo tubes by a rope working over a large drum turned by bullocks. The brine is evaporated in iron caldrons, the heat being supplied by natural gas, which is generally found in the vicinity of salt wells.

Oyster Crabs. Years ago the eaters of canned and count oysters used occasionally to find among them a delicate little crab, not larger than a periwinkle, known as the "oyster crab." He finds them no longer. "Cause why? Because fashionable society pays three dollars a quart for them.

YOUR NAME CHANGES.

It Undergoes a Variety of Peculiar Metamorphoses.

From the Cradle to the Grave Your Friends Use Your Christian Name in Vain—The Experience of Mr. William Jones.

Do you know that your name changes from year to year? If you imagine that the name given you by a proud father and a happy mother at the baptismal font is a fixed and changeless appendix you are sadly mistaken. Here, for instance, says the Chicago Mail, are a few familiar metamorphoses of a very plebeian name, William Jones: Who would think of calling this youngster any other name than "Willie?" There is only one exception to this: When the young hopeful transgresses some rule of strict propriety and his mother finds it necessary to correct him, she no longer calls him "Willie," but strikes terror into his soul by saying, in sepulchral tones: "Will-yum!" And this young fellow of twenty—everybody knows him. He is "Billy"—plain, informal, convivial "Billy." He has learned to part his hair in the middle with great care; is particular about the shade of his necktie; doesn't care if cigarettes are deadly, and wonders whether his mustache will be brown or red. If any man desires to be assassinated on the spot let him call this young man "Willie."



"WILLIE."

What a change ten years has brought! "Billy" has shed his red neckties and his name, as a snake sheds its skin. He now emerges as "Will." He can give you the latest story about anyone in his set; he delights in the German; he has taken a few flyers in wheat and doesn't care who knows it; everybody refers to him as a very promising young chap.



"BILLY."

Ten years more brings another change. This time it is one of the most important in his career. He is married now and his wife teaches her little ones to call him "papa," while she herself calls him "William."

Now for the first time he comes into rightful possession of the name he took at his baptism, but which hitherto has been abbreviated and mangled and distorted by his friends. And this is "Bill." Who doesn't know "Bill?" He is the jolliest old chap in town; his shining pate is crammed full of sixty years of experience and the wisdom it has brought with it. His is the age of advice and counsel. He always is ready and willing to tell the young folks just what to do, because he knows how he managed those things himself years ago.

Seventy years produces "Old Bill Jones," a term of reproach only when used by thoughtless and inconsiderate youngsters; a term of endearment when used by the multitude of those he has befriended. The story of a life is comprehended in the changes "OLD BILL JONES," which make "Willie" become "Billy," and "Billy" "Will," then William "Bill" and "Old Bill Jones."



"WILLIAM."

Rats by the Million. Descebeo, an island adjoining Porto Rico, is infested with rats. There are millions of them there, and it is unsafe for a man to set foot on the island. They have destroyed all the goats which were formerly bred there and are now eating the shrubbery.

A Joke Becomes Reality. Stale pies in railroad restaurants have long been disseminators of dyspepsia. Recognizing this fact, a member of the Missouri legislature has introduced a measure compelling bakers to date their pies.

Barnstormers, Welcome! The largest barn in the United States is about to be erected in Lexington, Ky. It is to be one thousand feet long and one hundred feet wide.

The Oldest Inhabitants. The Colorado cliff dwellers are said by scientists to have existed ten thousand years ago.

NO HOPE IN ISLAM.

How Young Women Are Kidnaped in Armenia.

The news of the abduction of several Armenian girls lately caused much excitement in Constantinople and Armenia. Although this would be considered an outrage and crime of the first degree outside Islam, yet in the eyes of Turks it is an insignificant matter and one that is to be easily disposed of, says the Ararat, an Armeno-American weekly.

The role of the criminals does not require much skill or labor. All they have to do is to enter the home of a quiet, innocent Armenian family, terrorize them by threats of murder, capture a young girl and carry her away. The girl weeps and protests, but, of course, there is no one to sympathize with her. She begs and implores for her freedom, but there is no one to listen to her. All she receives are threats on her life unless she become a Mahometan.

For the sake of the life that is sweet to her, and with the hope of once more meeting her dear parents, should justice take its course, she preserves a terror-stricken silence. Then the nearest man or hoja is sent for, to come and take the girl's testimony. She is made to say: "Yes," and there ends the whole matter.

The parents may complain, but what of it? The authorities, on the strength of the man's testimony, answer that the girl has legally embraced Mahometanism and become the wife of a Mahometan. So they are turned away.

Should a foreign consul interfere in the matter, he is promptly told that the case is absolutely a home affair, and it is for the Turkish authorities to decide in the matter. But, the girl is never produced to make an open statement; nor are the parents allowed to testify against Mahometan witnesses. There is no recourse.

BRIAN BORU PLAYED IT.

Story of the Irish Harp and Some Famous Players.

Of course the harp is the first of Irish instruments, and was brought to Ireland by the first Milesian princes, about 1000 B. C. It came originally from Thebes, where several pictures of it have been discovered. One, painted on a sepulcher wall, shows its extreme length to have been six feet and a half, and number of strings thirteen. In another panel is seen one with only ten strings.

These belong to the age of Sesostris, the tenth century before the Christian era. Old Thebes had been destroyed, but soon after rebuilt and adorned by Sesostris, between the reign of Menes and the first war of the Shepherds, about four thousand years before the Trojan war.

The ancient Irish harp was invariably strung with metal wires that would tax the fingers of modern players rather severely. A story apropos to them is told by Roehsa, the famous Italian harpist. Asked to play upon the Brian Boroihme harp in Dublin, he consented, but after he had finished, looking at his bruised fingers, he remarked: "You Irish say that Brian had an arm of iron. I believe it, and am quite sure he had fingers of steel."

The most ancient harp in existence is now at Trinity college, Dublin. It is said to have belonged to Brian Boroihme, king of Ireland, who was slain in battle with the Danes at Clontarf, near Dublin, A. D. 1014. It is thirty-two inches high, and has only one row of strings.

NOT RAGS, BUT WOOD.

The Mystery of Making Paper Explained by a Salesman.

The old copy-book line: "Paper is made of rags," has become obsolete in fact, if not in use. Formerly all paper was made out of rags, worn-out clothing and the like, and when such material as straw was first introduced there was a general outcry. Now, however, comparatively little paper is made out of rags exclusively, a fact which is fortunate, as the quantity of paper now used is so great that there would not be enough worn-out clothing or shoddy to supply the demand. The strangeness of it is that while paper is being used for dozens of purposes formerly monopolized by wood or even a harder material, such as car wheels, boxes, barrels, tubs, pails and so forth, wood is rapidly driving other ingredients to the wall in the manufacture of nearly all the cheaper grades of paper. Wood pulp is made by a comparatively lengthy process, but by taking the mills to river banks where there is raw material and water power at hand it can be produced at less than half the price formerly charged. This, more than anything else, is the cause of the cheapness of grades of paper below the average quality, and also of the steady gravitation of the paper manufacturing business from east to west.

LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS.

Men Who Hold the Lives of Millions of People in Their Hands.

There is hardly any class of men to whom the public is more indebted than to locomotive engineers. They literally hold the lives of millions of people in their keeping. By day and by night trains of cars go rushing through the land filled with men, women and children, whose safety depends upon the skill, the nerve and the faithfulness of the engineers in charge of the locomotives. A little unskillfulness, a moment's unfaithfulness, a failure of nerve at a critical instant might cause the death of scores of passengers or occasion such a mangling of their bodies as would leave them cripples for life.

When we consider the myriads of railroad trains that are constantly speeding in every direction, it is a cause for wonder as well as for thankfulness that so few accidents happen. When an accident does occur, it is seldom that a locomotive engineer is found blameworthy. It is infrequently happens, however, that in a desperate emergency he sacrifices his own life to avert destruction from the passengers, whose safety depends upon his skill and faithfulness.

RAILROADS

N. & W. Norfolk & Western R.R. SCHEDULE IN EFFECT DECEMBER 6, 1891.

Table with columns for train names, departure times, and destinations. Includes routes like WESTBOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY, and EASTBOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY.

A. & O. R. R. CO.

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

Table with columns for train names, departure times, and destinations. Includes routes like WEST BOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY, and EAST BOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY.

Table with columns for stations, passenger times, and freight times. Includes stations like Bristol, Walker's Mountain, and Phillip's Switch.

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