TWILIGHT.

Twilight, the gray eyed child of Day and Night,
Comes wandering through the wood with pensive face,
Tender as thoughts of home; a placid grace
Follows her footsteps, and a holy light
Strikes amid leafless boughs, as childhood's dreams,
At sight of youth, awaken in the old.
And as I watch her take her noiseless way
By glen and field and lonely water gleams,
Lost hopes, like buds of spring, again unfold,
And rosy light comes trembling through life's gray.
Thus have I watched thee, Twilight, long ago,
Thy coming but a herald to mine eyes
Of one who followed, and who filled my skies
Not as with night, but Love's own morning glow.

—Mary Cross in Chambers' Journal.

THAT CORSET.

The announcement that the engagement of Teddy O'Mara to the rich widow McDonaghue would have caused less surprise in social circles if the circumstances which brought the courtship to a close had been more generally known. But both the fiances had been discreet. It was known that Ted had been keeping company with the wealthy widow, but what had induced her to depart from her oft expressed determination never to give Pat McDonaghue a successor was a mystery.

If Ted had been young and handsome her choice might have been accounted for. But he was fifty if he was a quarter of an hour, and when he dropped a nickel in the slot the arrow did not stay its motion till it had passed the point of 260. His circumference was longest at the equator. From that line it tapered up and down. Like so many other San Franciscans, Ted had once been rich, but having in an ill advised moment resolved to get even with that grasping bonanza firm he had left most of his coin on the bleak shore of Pine street, and was eking out a small remainder of his fortune by precarious jobs as a real estate and insurance broker. His symptoms, as the homœopathists say, indicated marriage with a woman of means. And Teddy, who was jovial, good tempered and full of fun, did not despair of carrying conviction to the mind of one of the many California widows whose husbands had been judicious enough to die before they lost their money.

After much reconnoitering he had fixed his glittering eye on Mrs. McDonaghue, whose husband had been killed in the Bloody Bootjack mine just after he had struck pay ore; the widow sold her interest in the mine for a round million, and had lived sumptuously on the interest ever since in a roomy house in the Mission. She had no children, but she could always find girls to accompany her to the park, or to the theater, or to the watering places in the season. Like Ted, she had run to adipose. None but the descendants of Longitharm could clasp her waist. Few chairs could sustain her weight. Her favorite seat was a sofa.

When she became aware that Teddy was paying her attention with a view to matrimony she told him that he was ridiculous.

"Misther O'Mara," said she, "there is no carriage built in which we two could sit side by side. If we walked the streets arrum and arrum, we'd push every one into the gutter."

"Misthress McDonaghue," said he, "av I could hold your warrum, plump hand in moine, the whole worruld might pitch into the gutter for anything I'd care."

But the widow had been so long weaned from thoughts of love that she laughed at Teddy's gush, and he made but little progress. He brought her flowers, which she sniffed without the least sense of gratitude to the donor. He brought her candies, which she gave to her girl friends. He bought her theater tickets, which she accepted on condition that he was not to accompany her. "D'ye want," she would say, "to have us taken for freaks from the circus—the fat couple from Oireland imported at great expinse?"

She was always glad to see him, asked him to dinner, and gave him old sherry which the late McDonaghue had laid in—a sound wine which that rogue Ted loved, but when he tried to broach the subject of his hopes, she made fun of him. After a long campaign he succeeded in obtaining the privilege of holding her hand. It was a pudgy hand, with short, stubby fingers; his own was fat, very fat, so that when he held hers the clasped hands looked like two obese mollusks glued together.

There were times when he despaired. But his circumstances were not improving, and he would not give up the game so long as he had not been actually shown the door.

One day when he called he was told that the widow had gone to Santa Cruz.

Happy thought! Why should he not go too? The sea air opens the heart. At watering places ladies pine for adoration. There is no business there. Everybody flirts, when any one can be found to flirt with. Women have nothing to do but to listen to words of love. He would go to Santa Cruz in a brand new outfit of clothes, and would push his suit with ardor. If the widow had any heart at all he would find it. He was a good swimmer; he might have a chance of saving her life. At any rate he would show her what he could do in the foaming breakers. He would prove to her that he was not too old for love or for any other manly exercise.

It did not take him long after his arrival to ascertain that the widow bathed daily, and that she had several bathing suits, of different colors, which she had brought down with her. At the hour she was expected he appeared at the baths and demanded a bathing suit. The man who dispenses those garments looked at him doubtfully, and then called his wife, who also inspected him. Then said the man:

"I'm afraid we have no suit that will fit a gentleman of your size."

"Tut! nonsense!" replied Ted. "You must find a suit. My doctor orders me to take salt water baths. My death may be on your head if you prevent me. I'll squeeze myself into any suit."

While the visitor was uttering these ejaculations the man and his wife were consulting in whispers. Ted caught the last remark of the wife:

"I'd risk it. It's odds she won't come today. She said yesterday that bathing gave her a headache. If she does come, why, we'll say the missing suit fell into the water and is hanging out to dry."

"It goes," whispered the man. Then to the visitor: "I think you'll find what you want in 92. The boy will show you the way. It'll be fifty cents, for the suit is extra large."

The dressing room was apparently a double one, and bathing suits hung from a number of nails. Ted undressed swiftly, and prepared to put on a blue suit, when he noticed a black object hanging on the wall. He took it down and identified it as a corset. He had seen corsets before, and he perceived at a glance that it was larger than any corset he had ever beheld—larger than would have been worn by any of the ladies he had been acquainted with in his youth. He was turning it round in his hands and puzzling over it when a ray of light burst into his mind. It must be—it was—a man's corset, built for corpulent bathers like himself. It was a delicate attention which the bathing house keeper had paid him, and he had the good taste not to refer to it verbally.

Teddy passed the corset around his fat chest and fastened the catches in front. The garment laced up behind, and Teddy had wit enough to draw the stay lace tight and to knot the ends. Except that it was rather baggy in the upper portion of the front it fitted him very well and gave him what he had not had for years—a waist. Hastily donning the rest of his bathing clothes he was soon in the water, waiting for the widow.

She tried his patience sorely, and when she came there was a dark cloud on her brow. But Ted was so full of good humor and cracked so many jokes that the cloud evaporated, and presently the widow was enjoying herself, as Ted lifted her over the breakers in his stalwart arms. She had no idea he was so strong, nor had she the least idea that he had so good a figure. In his ordinary costume he was actually shapeless, but now a manly chest swelled from a fairly proportioned waist, and the widow could not deny that so far as appearance went he was a proper man.

One tremendous breaker came which tested his muscle, but he lifted the widow over it at the cost of the buttons on his tunic. Through the indiscreet aperture thus made the widow's eye discerned an inner garment which was black.

Sputtering from her immersion, she pointed with a dark scowl to the object and asked:

"What is that?"

"Ah, ha!" jauntily replied Ted; "ha! part of my bathing costume—made for me expressly by my tailor on Montgomery street."

The lady vouchsafed no reply, but went out of the water, hastily walked up the beach and took the direction of her bathing room. Ted, who had been so long in the water that he was chilled through, and whose fun ended with Dulcinea's departure, followed her example. He ascended the steps, walked along the corridor, noting the numbers on the doors till he came to 92. The door resisted a slight pressure from his hand, but a vigorous shove from his shoulder threw it open and he stood inside.

A piercing female shriek divided the air, and Mr. O'Mara's horrified gaze beheld Mrs. McDonaghue, still fully equipped in her bathing suit, sitting on the bench with his trousers in her hand.

"Get out of this, you baste!" she screamed.

"I'll get out fast enough," said he, "but I'd like to know what you are doing in my bathing room."

"It's not yours; it's mine. And if you don't go I'll call the police."

"I swear I hired this room of the keeper a few minutes ago."

"I tell you it's mine, hired by the week."

"Perhaps you'll be telling me, swate Mrs. O'Donaghue, that those are your trousers you have in your purty hand."

"You are a brute," cried the widow, flourishing the male garment—"a brute and a thafe, too, for that corset you're wearing is mine, though you did have it made expressly for you in Montgomery street."

A suspicion of the mistake began to dawn on Ted's mind.

"The thundering villain," he muttered. "I'll break every bone in his body."

"Are you going, Mr. O'Mara," cried the widow, in a more subdued tone, "or shall I scrame murder?"

"And bring the crowd round us?" not unadroitly suggested Ted. "How can I go when you have my trousers in your hand?"

"Here are your dirty old clothes," said the widow, gathering them up and throwing them at him.

"Thanks," replied Ted, quite politely. "And, by the way, as you lay claim to this corset, shall I take it off? I don't know that I am able to unlace it without assistance."

"Go! Go! Brute! Fiend! Villain!" And the widow, whose musuclar strength was not to be despised, pushed him out of the bathing room.

It is not to be supposed that this animated colloquy escaped the ears of the bathers. The keeper of the bathing house, for prudential reasons of his own, did not put in an appearance on the battlefield, and when Teddy, having resumed his proper attire, visited the office and expressed a desire to have a few moments' conversation with him, his wife declared that he had gone to Soquel and would not be back for a day or two. But quite a number of gentlemen and ladies were consumed with curiosity to know the cause of so warm a controversy, the prevailing opinion being that the fat Irishman had been guilty of crimes for which death would have been too lenient a penalty. Nothing but his decidedly belligerent air prevented his being called upon by the bystanders for an explanation.

When Mrs. McDonaghue reappeared in street costume and accompanied Mr. O'Mara to the hotel, the women followed the couple with sarcastic looks, and one small boy was heard to cry:

"Jumbo and his wife!"

When they reached the widow's sitting room she burst into a paroxysm of tears and sobbed:

"What am I to do?"

"The situation," said Ted, "must be admitted to be embarrassing."

"You were seen by lots of people in my bathing room when I was in bathing costume."

"I am afraid I was."

"And they probably heard you ask me to hand you your trousers."

"As well as your remark about my wearing your corset."

"Oh, oh, oh!" sobbed the lady; "there is nothing left for me but to commit suicide! I can never hold up my head again. It will be all over San Francisco next week. Aunt Norah will hear of it and will come and condole with me—the crocodile!—and I would rather be dead than confess it to Father Ballerty. I'll wait till night and then drown myself off the pier."

"I am afraid, Mrs. McDonaghue, that after the—little notoriety you acquired this morning the boys would follow you and fish you out. Let me make a suggestion. Suppose, instead of worrying yourself about this ridiculous accident, you consent to marry me. Then everything would explain itself."

There was a long pause, which Ted was too wise to interrupt.

"If I marry you," said the widow, "it will be solely and wholly in order not to be laughed at for this morning's adventure."

"My darling," said Ted triumphantly, "account for the fact in any way you please, so long as you do marry me."

And the fat man embraced the fat woman as far as his arms would reach.

Thus it was that the social columns of the papers announced that a marriage had been arranged between Edward O'Mara, Esq., formerly of the Stock exchange, and Mrs. Bridget McDonaghue, widow of the late Patrick McDonaghue, Esq., formerly of the Bloody Bootjack mine. The happy couple will spend the honeymoon in Italy.

—John Bonner in Argonaut.

AN INNOCENT ABROAD

WHY MARK TWAIN CHOOSES TO RESIDE IN EUROPE.

Howells Contemplates a Residence Abroad. Stevenson's New Story—Miss Wilkins' Ambition—What Other Notable Writers Are Doing.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 22.—It is said by some of Mark Twain's friends that he is likely to remain abroad for a number of years, and that this resolution is due partly to the fact that his writings nowadays seem to be more popular in Great Britain than in this country. That, however, is not the chief reason why he will voluntarily expatriate himself. The education of his children, especially in German, French and Italian literatures and languages, is his chief motive for living in Europe.

MARY E. WILKINS.

Mark Twain went to Europe to reside temporarily a year and a half ago, and with the exception of a brief visit to this country last July has been engaged in literary work there.

Some of his sketches and his long story, which was a continuation of the story of Colonel Mulberry Sellers, were quite widely published in this country and in England. Of course anything that Mark Twain writes is sure to be read. Yet there were some indications here that he was not maintaining in these later works that popularity which he gained when "The Innocents Abroad" appeared.

On the other hand, his long story is greatly enjoyed in Great Britain, so that now he is understood to be engaged upon another, something in the same line. He is also to write a volume of sketches, particularly of the German people. There has been some surprise that Mark Twain should of a sudden renew the literary activity of twenty years ago, and several reasons have been given for it. It has been said that some of his business investments have not proved profitable, although he has the reputation of being the keenest business man who has made a fortune with the pen. His friends say, however, that he has an ambition to produce a literary work not wholly humorous, but of more serious import, by which he will be longest remembered.

Other American authors are contemplating a long residence in Europe. William D. Howells, it is said, regards his residence in New York city as only temporary, and as soon as he can make his arrangements he will go to live permanently in Italy, a country which has great fascination for him, and in which he did the first literary work which gave him fame. Howells is accumulating quite rapidly, and he will soon be able to live handsomely in Italy upon the income of his investments. Nevertheless his pen, instead of relaxing, is busier than ever. He has a contract to furnish two of the monthly magazines with a series of papers and another with a farce. He is at work upon one new story and has another mapped out, and his literary plans involve work which it would take nearly five years to complete.

The first installment of a new story by Robert Louis Stevenson has been received by his publishers. Yet it is a story which Mr. Stevenson contracted to write five years ago. He has literary work laid out two or three years ahead, and is now engaged upon a new story which will be likely to give Mr. Howells grief, since it will be wholly romantic and not in the least realistic, in the Howells sense.

Miss Wilkins, who has achieved extraordinary popularity, will have no idle moments for the next year or two if she does all that publishers ask her to do. There seems to be something of a reaction, however, on the part of the greater critics. Mr. Stoddard, for instance, intimates that Miss Wilkins, while she has talent, has no great artistic development of it, and that her stories are mere bits of reporting and are the doings of people who are not exactly interesting.

Miss Wilkins' ambition is in the direction of the drama, and one play which she has written is soon to be published. Her method must be changed or she will be unable to produce a play that can be acted, no matter how delightfully it may read.

Richard Harding Davis is engaged in writing a series of sketches of life as it appears in London to American eyes. Davis has also had his attention turned from short fiction to the stage, and a recent trial of a one act play of his leads his friends to believe that when he has discovered the art of constructing a play he may produce one which has not only the literary quality, but, what is of more importance, adequate dramatic construction.

Mrs. Burton Harrison, whose latest novel, "Sweet Bells Out of Tune," is appearing serially in one of the magazines, has already mapped out a new story which will probably be completed about the time the serial is finished. Like that, it will be a study of New York social life. Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger, who is a friendly rival of Mrs. Harrison in this form of fiction, has nearly completed a new story which will be published in the spring.

Publishers say that the two greatest successes in fiction since "Robert Elsmere" appeared have been Mr. Barrie's "The Little Minister" and Thomas Hardy's "Tess." No American author has, since the publication of "Ben-Hur," gained such success as these two authors with these books. More than 50,000 copies of "The Little Minister" have been sold in the United States and nearly as many of "Tess."

Barrie is at work upon two new stories and one play. Mr. Hardy, who cares nothing for dramatic writing, has a new novel mapped out, and the publication of these stories will be what no announcement of an American novel nowadays leads to—an important literary event.

E. J. EDWARDS.

AMONG THE LODGES.

Osceola Lodge, No. 47, K. of P., met Thursday night in their new hall, in the Fidelity building, over Smith's music store. This hall is a decided improvement, as it is larger and more spacious and better suited for the initiation of candidates. Three candidates were initiated into the rank of knight which is the highest degree. The constitution was amended to the effect that on the death of a beneficiary member his wife or nearest kin receive $250 as a death benefit. The lodge is in a flourishing condition with 249 members, thirteen members on the way and several applications. J. H. Featherstone, C. C., presided.

***

Mount Vernon Lodge, No. 91, I. O. O. F., met within their castle hall Monday night. H. J. Lineback, noble grand, presided. The work transacted was of a business nature. This lodge will move in their new hall in the Fidelity building next Monday night.

***

Pleasants Lodge, No. 63, A. F. and A. M., held a business session Monday night. The meeting was presided over by Worshipful Master J. E. Riechardt. Rev. J. Cleveland Hall was elected a member of the lodge.

***

Lodge No. 97, B. P. O. E., met Tuesday night in their hall on Campbell avenue. F. I. Korte, the exalted ruler, presided. There were five candidates initiated into the mysteries of the lodge, namely, Messrs. Webber, Will and Archie Sands, Feltz and Hooper. The lodge is in a most prosperous condition and on the first Sunday in December the lodge of sorrow will be held. Appropriate memorial services will be held. On the first Monday night in December as eight o'clock, the lodge will hold their first social session of the season.

***

Wahco Tribe, No. 81, I. O. R. M., met in regular council Friday night in their new wigwam, on the corner of Salem avenue and Roanoke street, with an unusually large attendance. Considerable routine business was transacted, after which the guards announced the presence of two pale faces in the forest. They were duly instructed in the initiatory degree in a very impressive manner. One member was reported unable to follow the hunt.

***

Lakeland Lodge, No. 190, Ancient, Free and Accepted Masons, held a called communication Tuesday night and conferred the degree of entered apprentice on two candidates. The work was admirably done, and a very good attendance of members was present. There will be another called communication this week when the fellow craft's degree will be conferred.

***

Mountain Dale Lodge, No. 49, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, at a regular meeting held on Thursday night, conferred the initiatory degree on one candidate and the third on two. The noble grand, J. W. Cook, presided, and Dr. H. A. Sims filled the vice grand's chair. The work was finely executed and several expressed the belief that it was the finest initiation ever seen in the lodge. A great deal of other business was transacted and the committee appointed to revise the by-laws reported that they would have a report at the next meeting of the lodge. J. A. Page and H. V. Lineback of Mount Vernon Lodge, were visitors.

***

Reliance Council No. 18, Junior Order of United American Mechanics, held a well-attended meeting last Saturday night. No initiations were made, but a great deal of business was transacted, and steps were taken looking to placing the council on a firm financial footing. The deputy State councilor was present and several visitors from Southwest Council. Southwest Council No. 37 at its meeting held Monday night also transacted considerable business, and is growing in numbers.

City Council Notes.

There will be a special meeting of Council Monday night when the report of the finance committee on the appropriation of the World's Fair exhibit will be received.

The street committee met last night night to make out their report to Council.

Yesterday morning President R. A. Buckner appointed the following standing committee on schools and education as per a resolution of Council at their meeting last Monday night: James S. Pattie, chairman; C. B. Moomaw, R. J. Eckloff, J. E. Hough, E. B. Crabill.

An Old Minister Dead.

PETERSBURG, Va., Nov. 26.—(Special)—Rev. Thomas B. Creath, aged 90 years, the oldest Baptist minister in Virginia, and probably the oldest clergyman in the State, died to-day in Sussex county

It Should be in Every House.

J. B. WILSON, 371 Clay street, Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for lung trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at Christian & Barbee's drugstore. Large bottles, 50c and $1.00.

Electric Bitters.

THIS remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys; will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers. For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cents and $1 per bottle at Christian & Barbee's drugstore.

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 Christian & Barbee

CIDER! CIDER!! CIDER!!!

CLARET CIDER,
CRAB APPLE CIDER,
PIPPIN APPLE CIDER,
—AT—

R. J. Eckloff's,

No. 21 Jefferson Street.

Finest assortment of Canned Goods in the city. Shafer's Hams, finest in the city. Call and see me.

4 5 tf

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

New York Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—(Special)—The stock market, as on several days past, was under control of the bear forces. Reading and New England were attacked and declined ¾ and 1⅜ respectively. Losses otherwise were merely fractional notwithstanding the vigorous efforts to depress the list. Lackawanna yielded ⅜ and New York Central ⅜, but dealings in both were quite insignificant. The shipment of $600,000 in gold, and the talk about additional exports of the yellow metal were used with some effect against the market. The rumors that Jay Gould was dangerously ill also induced raids on certain stocks. Toward the close a steadier feeling prevailed, owing chiefly to the favorable character of the bank statement and a partial recovery ensued. Net changes for the day on a majority of railway shares were ⅛@⅝ per cent. The only wide fluctuations were on Industrials and specialties. General Electric declined 2, National Cordage, common, 1¼; American Tobacco 1; American Sugar was strong, rising fractionally. Sales, 179,000 shares.

Exchange firm at 486@488½. Commercial bills, 484½@487¼. Money easy at 4, closing offered at 4. Sub-treasury balances—gold, $95,456,000; currency, $4,915,000. Government bonds steady—4s, 114½. State bonds dull.

Ala. CA 2-2s	103	N. & W. pref	39¼
do Cl B. 5s	105½	N. Pac	17⅝
N. C. 6s	122	N. Pac. pref	50
do 4s	98	Pac. Mail	28½
S. C. con. Br.	97	Reading	54¾
Tenn. 6s	102	R. & W. P. T	8¾
Tenn. 5s	101	Rock Island	80
Tenn. sett	76½	St. Paul	78⅛
Vir. 6s	50	St. Paul pref	101½
Vir. consols	38	Tex. Pac	9⅝
Ch. & N. W.	115¼	Tn. C'l & Iron	57
do. prefer'd	142⅝	Union Pac.	37⅛
Del. & Lack.	150¾	N. J. Cen.	126
Erie	24¾	Mo. Pac.	57⅛
East Tenn. nw.	4¾	West. Union	87
Lake Shore	129¾	Cot. Oil T. C.	42
L. & N.	70	Brunswick	7½
Mem. & Char.	50	Mob. & O.	61
Mob. & Ohio	33	Silver cer.	86
N. & C	86	Sugar	109⅞
N. O. Pa.	81	Sugar Pfd	102⅜
N. Y. Cen.	108		

Produce and Merchandise.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—(Special)—Wheat dull, nominally steady; No. 2 red, 76¾; November, 76¾; December, 78; May, 83¾. Corn dull; No. 2, 50¾ elevator, 51¼ afloat; options dull, ½ lower, closing steady; November, 50½; December, 50¾; May, 50⅝. Oats quiet and firm; options dull, easier; December, 36; May, 40⅝; spot No. 2, 35⅝@36; mixed Western, 35½@37½. Coffee, options closed steady, 10 down to 5 up; December, 16.75@16.85; January, 16.55@16.70; March, 16.30@16.40. spot Rio dull, firm; No. 7, 17¾.

Sugar refined, fair demand, firm. Molasses, New Orleans dull, steady; open kettle, new good to choice, 30@38. Petroleum quiet, unchanged. Cotton-seed oil dull, steady; crude, 30. Rosin quiet, steady. Turpentine dull, steady, 31¼@31¾. Pork steady, quiet. Peanuts dull, quiet. Beef dull; firm. Cut meats firm. Lard quiet, firmer; Western steam 10.25; city, 9.25; December, 9.5; November, 10.25; January, 9.25 asked. Freights dull, weak; cotton, 7-64@⅛; grain 2¼d asked.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.—(Special)—Leading futures ranged as follows:

WHEAT—	Op'g	H'g'st.	Cls'g.
December	72⅛	72⅜	72⅛
May	79	79¼	78¾
CORN—			
December	42¼	42½	42¼
May	47¾	47¾	47¼
OATS—			
December	31⅛	31⅜	31⅛
May	36¼	36⅜	36⅛
MESS PORK—			
January	14 65	14 72½	14 57½
May	14 70	14 85	14 70
LARD—			
November	9 40	9 40	9 25
January	8 82½	8 82½	8 72½
SHORT RIBS—			
January	7 52½	7 60	7 55
May	7 62½	7 70	7 65

Cash quotations: Flour dull, winter patents, 3.50@3.80; winter straights, 3.20@3.40; spring patents, 3.75@4.10; spring straights, 2.75@3.50; No. 2 spring and red wheat, 71⅝@72; No. 2 corn, 42¼; No. 2 oats, 31¼; mess pork, 13.00; lard, 9.25@9.30; short ribs, 7.40@7.40; dry salted shoulders, 7.25@7.37½; short clear, 8.05@8.10; whiskey, 1.15.

Vinton School Roll of Honor.

The following is the monthly honor roll of the Vinton graded school for the month ending November 25:

First grammar grade—Effie Tayloe, Anna Risley, Florence Ruddell, Jennie Moore, Alice Pedigo, Lucy Pedigo, Mamie Patterson, Mary Barksdale, Cora Carpenter, Belle Burkholder, Eliza Fuqua and Rosa Fuqua. N. P. Painter, teacher.

Second grammar school—Effie Burkholder, Walter Pedigo and Helen Korn. Miss Mamie Meredith, teacher.

First primary grade—Samuel Hatcher, Gertie Venable, Elmer Mason, John Moore, Ollie Beard, Fannie Beard, Ethel Dearing, Blanche Howell, Hattie Wade and Annie Williams. Miss Beulah Smithson, teacher.

Second primary grade—Robert Beard, Emery Short, John Mosby, Lillie Stiff, Lula Bush, Gertie Beard. Miss Willie Jeffress, teacher.

RAILROADS

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

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT OCTOBER 30, 1892

WESTBOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY.

7.40 a. m. (Washington and Chattanooga limited) for Bristol and beyond. Stops only at Radford. Pullman sleepers to New Orleans, Memphis and Nashville. Dining car attached.

8:00 a. m. for Radford, Pulaski, Bristol and all intermediate stations; also for Bluefield, Pocahontas, Elkhorn, Clinch Valley Division and Louisville via Norton. Pullman sleeper to Louisville via Norton.

7:50 p. m. for Radford, Pulaski, and Bristol also for Bluefield-Ohio extension; leaves Bluefield 6:10 a. m. daily for Kenova, Columbus and the West. Pullman sleepers to Memphis via Chattanooga.

NORTH AND EASTBOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY.

7:15 a. m. for Petersburg, Richmond and Norfolk.

12:45 p. m. for Washington, Hagerstown, Philadelphia and New York. Pullman sleeper Roanoke to New York, via Harrisburg and P. R. R.

12:45 p. m. daily for Richmond and Norfolk. Pullman parlor car to Norfolk, connects at Lynchburg (Union station) with Durham division.

5:10 p. m. for Buena Vista and intermediate stations. No connections beyond.

9:45 p. m. for Richmond and Norfolk. Pullman sleeper to Norfolk and Lynchburg to Richmond.

12:45 night (Washington and Chattanooga limited) for Washington, Hagerstown, Philadelphia and New York. Pullman sleepers to Washington via Shenandoah Junction and New York via Harrisburg. Dining car attached. Stops only at Basic, Shenandoah, Luray, Shenandoah, Junction, Shepherdstown, Antietam, Grimes and St. James.

Durham Division—Leave Lynchburg (Union station) and 3:15 p. m. daily for South Boston and Durham and intermediate stations.

Winston-Salem Division—Leave Roanoke (Union station) 9:45 a. m. daily for Rocky Mount, Martinsville, Winston-Salem and intermediate stations.

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. First Class. No. 3. Passenger. Daily, Except Sunday.	No. 1. Passenger. Daily.	STATIONS.	East Bound. First Class. No. 2. Passenger. Daily, Except Sunday.	No. . Passenger. Daily.
p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.
2.10	8.00	Lv. Bristol. Ar.	11.20	5.30
2.27	8.17	Walker's Mountain.	11.03	5.13
2.35	8.25	Benham's.	10.55	5.05
2.53	8.43	Phillip's Switch.	10.37	4.47
2.57	8.47	Abram's Falls.	10.33	4.43
3.03	8.53	Mendota.	10.27	4.37
3.19	9.09	Mace Springs.	10.11	4.21
3.31	9.21	Hilton's.	9.59	4.09
3.39	9.29	Nottingham's	9.51	4.01
3.45	9.35	Moccasin Gap	9.45	3.56
3.50	9.40	Gate City	9.40	3.50
4.00	9.50	Marble Quarry	9.29	3.40
4.10	10.00	Big Cut.	9.20	3.30
4.20	10.10	Spear's Ferry.	9.10	3.20
4.25	10.15	Tate's Switch.	9.05	3.15
4.28	10.18	Clinchport.	9.02	3.12
4.34	10.24	Natural Tunnel.	8.56	3.06
4.44	10.34	Horton's Summit.	8.46	2.56
4.51	10.41	Duffield.	8.39	2.49
4.58	10.48	Wiseley's.	8.32	2.42
5.04	10.54	Ward's Mill.	8.26	2.36
5.19	11.09	Wild Cat Summit.	8.11	2.21
5.35	11.25	East Big Stone Gap.	7.55	2.05
5.40	11.30 Ar.	Big Stone Gap. Lv.	7.50	2.00
p.m.	noon		a.m.	p.m.

D. H. CONKLIN, General Superintendent. C. L. BUNTING, G. P. A.

THE EAST TENNESSEE, VIRGINIA AND GEORGIA RAILWAY SYSTEM, PASSENGER DEPARTMENT. KNOXVILLE, TENN., Dec. 5th, 1891.

TIME CARD IN EFFECT DEC. 6TH, 1891.

SOUTHBOUND.

	VESTIBULE. No. 11.	No. 13.	No. 15.
Lv. Chattanooga.	10:40 p. m.	1:10 p. m.	8:55 a. m.
Ar. Atlanta	3:41 a. m.	6:45 p. m.	2:40 p. m.
Lv. Atlanta	3:55 a. m.	7:00 p. m.	3:45 p. m.
Ar. Macon	6:45 a. m.	10:10 p.m.	6:59 p. m.
Lv. Macon	7:00 a. m.	10:18 p.m.	.....
Ar. Jessup	12:00 noon.	3:35 a. m.	.....
Lv. Jessup	12:05 p. m.	3:45 a. m.	.....
Ar. Jacksonville.	3:55 p. m.	7:45 a. m.	.....
Lv. Jacksonville.	4:05 p. m.	8:15 a. m.	.....
Ar. St. Augustine.	5:25 p. m.	9:35 a. m.	.....

NORTHBOUND.

	VESTIBULE. No. 12.	No. 14.	No. 16.
Lv. St. Augustine	8:10 a.m.	4:10 p. m.	.....
Ar. Jacksonville.	9:30 a. m.	5:30 p. m.	.....
Lv. Jacksonville.	9:50 a. m.	7:55 p. m.	.....
Ar. Jessup	2:00 p. m.	11:55 p.m.	.....
Lv. Jessup	2:05 p. m.	12:01 nigh	.....
Ar. Macon	7:15 p. m.	5:25 a. m.	.....
Lv. Macon.	7:30 p. m.	5:30 a. m.	9:00 a. m.
Ar. Atlanta	10:40 p. m.	6:35 a. m.	12:15 no'n
Lv. Atlanta	10:50 p. m.	7:40 a. m.	1:20 p. m
Ar. Chatanooga	4:00 a.m.	1.15 p. m.	6:45 p. m.

THROUGH CAR ARRANGEMENTS.

Nos. 11 and 12 are Vestibule trains, consisting of Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeping Cars and elegant day coaches, and run solid between St. Augustine and Cincinnati. Leaves Cincinnati 11:30 a. m., arrives Chattanooga 10:20 p. m. Returning, leaves Chattanooga 4:10 a. m., arrives Cincinnati 5:50 p. m.

No. 15 carries Pullman Buffet Sleepers, leaving Cincinnati at 8:00 p. m., to Atlanta, thence to Jacksonville by No. 13.

No. 24 carries Pullman Buffet Sleeper, Jacksonville to Macon, thence by No. 16 to Cincinnati.

Nos. 13 and 14 carry Pullman Buffet Sleepers, between Atlanta and Savannah, Atlanta and Brunswick, Asheville and St. Augustine; also coach between Atlanta and Birmingham, via Attalla.

Nos. 11 and 12 carry Vestibule Sleepers between Knoxville and Atlanta, via Chattanooga.

B. W. WRENN,
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent.

NATIONAL BUSINESS COLLEGE Roanoke, Va.—The regular session of this popular institution, which has been partially suspended during the heated season, resumed yesterday, September 1st, with a full corps of instructors. Remember that over 75 per cent. of the two hundred students who entered the school and completed their course are to-day filling positions successfully and most of them in this Magic City of progress and enterprise. Young man, come here and prepare for business. Send for our new illustrated college journal containing full information. Address as above. 1 1 1y

ROANOKE PAPER STOCK AND METAL COMPANY.

Holliday street, near R. & S. Depot. Buy and sell hides, furs, rags, bones, beeswax, old papers, iron, brass, copper, lead, etc., etc. nov29-1yr