

"WEEVILY WHEAT."

Joe, do you remember the days we lived on Rollin's prairie, content with our simple country ways and our sweethearts Sue and Mary? And those "kissin' parties" we used to have, and the game about the barley weevily wheat, with its queer old song about the cake for Charlie?



Rich man who had almost forgotten his old father and mother tells how he came to make them a visit: "How I came to visit my home happened in a curious way. Six weeks ago I went down to Fire Island, fishing. I had had a lunch put up for me, and you can imagine my astonishment when I opened the hamper to find a package of crackers wrapped up in a piece of the little patent-inside country weekly published at my home in Wisconsin. I read every word of it, advertisements and all. There was George Kellogg, who was a schoolmate of mine, advertising hams and salt pork, and another boy was postmaster. By George! It made me homesick, and I determined then and there to go home, and go home I did.

"In the first place I must tell you how I came to New York. I had a tiff with my father and left home. I finally turned up in New York with a dollar in my pocket. I got a job running a freight elevator in the very house in which I am now a partner. My haste to get rich drove the thought of my parents from me, and when I did think of them, the hard words that my father last spoke to me rankled in my bosom. Well, I went home. I tell you, John, my train seemed to creep, I was actually worse than a schoolboy going home for vacation. At last we neared the town. Familiar sights met my eyes and, upon my word, they filled with tears. There was Bill Lyman's red barn just the same; but—great Scott! what were all of the other houses? We rode nearly a mile before coming to the station, passing many houses of which only an occasional one was familiar. The town had grown to ten times its size when I knew it. The train stopped, and I jumped off. Not a face in sight I knew, and I started down the platform to go home. In the office door stood the station agent. I walked up and said: 'Howdy, Mr. Collins?'

"He stared at me and replied: 'You've got the best of me, sir.' 'I told him who I was and what I had been doing in New York, and he didn't make any bones in talking to me. Said he: 'It's about time you came home. You in New York rich, and your father scratching gravel to get a bare living.' 'I tell you, John, I knocked me all in a heap. I thought my father had enough to live upon comfortably. Then a notion struck me. Before going home I telegraphed to Chicago to one of our correspondents there to send me one thousand dollars by first mail. Then I went into Mr. Collins' back office, got my trunk in there, and put on an old hand-me-down suit that I used for fishing and hunting. My plug hat I replaced by a soft one, took my valise in my hand and went home. Somehow the place didn't look right. The currant bushes had been dug up from the front yard, and the fence was gone. All the old locust trees had been cut down and young maple trees were planted. The house looked smaller, somehow, too. But I went up to the front door and rang the bell. Mother came to the front door and said: 'We don't wish to buy anything to-day, sir.'

"It didn't take a minute to survey her from head to foot. Neatly dressed, John, but a patch and a darn here and there, her hair streaked with gray, her face thin, drawn and wrinkled. Yet over her eyeglasses shone those good, honest, benevolent eyes. I stood staring at her and then she began to stare at me. I saw the blood rush to her face, and with a great sob she threw herself upon me and nervously clasped me about the neck, hysterical crying: 'It's Jimmy! It's Jimmy!'

"Then I cried, too, John. I just broke down and cried like a baby. She got me into the house, hugging and kissing me, and then she went to the back door and shouted: 'George!' 'Father called from the kitchen: 'What do you want, Car'line?' 'Then he came in. He knew me in a moment. He stuck out his hand and grasped mine, and said, sternly: 'Well, young man, do you propose to behave yourself now?'

"He tried to put on a brave front, but he broke down. There we three sat like whipped school children, all whimpering. At last supper-time came and mother went out to prepare it. I went into the kitchen with her. 'Where do you live, Jimmy?' she asked. 'In New York,' I replied. 'What are you working at now, Jimmy?' 'I'm working in a dry-goods store.' 'Then I suppose you don't live very high, for I hear tell of them city clerks what don't get enough money to keep body and soul together. So I'll just tell you, Jimmy, we've got nothin' but roast sparberis for supper. We ain't got any money, now, Jimmy. We're poorer nor Job's turkey.'

"I told her I would be delighted with the sparberis, and, to tell the truth, John, I haven't eaten a meal in New York that tasted as good as those crisp roasted sparberis did. I spent the evening playing checkers with father, while mother sat by telling me all about their misfortunes, from old white Mooley getting drowned in the pond to father's signing a note for a friend and having to mortgage the place to pay it. The mortgage was due inside of a week and not a cent to meet it with—just \$800. She supposed they would be turned out of house and home, but in my mind I supposed they wouldn't. At last nine o'clock came and father said: 'Jim, go out to the barn and see if Kit is all right. Bring in an armful of old shingles, that are just inside the door, and fill up the water pail. Then we'll go off to bed and get up early and go a-fishing.'

"I didn't say a word, but I went out to the barn, bedded down the horse, broke up an armful of shingles, pumped up a pailful of water, filled the wood-box and then we all went to bed. 'Father called me at half-past four in the morning, and while he was getting breakfast I skipped over to the depot cross lots and got my best bass rod. Father took nothing but a trolling line and a spoon hook. He rowed the boat with the trolling line in his mouth, while I stood in the stern with a silver shiner rigged on. Now, John, I never saw a man catch fish as he did. To make a long story short he caught four bass and five pickerel, and I never got a bite.

"At noon we went ashore and father went home, while I went to the post office. I got a letter from Chicago with a check for one thousand dollars in it. With some trouble I got it cashed, getting paid in five-dollar and ten-dollar bills, making quite a roll. I then got a roast joint of beef and a lot of delicacies, and had them sent home. After that I went visiting among my old schoolmates for two hours and went home. The joint was in the oven. Mother had put on her only silk dress and father had donned his Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes, none too good, either. This is where I played a joke on the old folks. Mother was in the kitchen watching the roast. Father was out to the barn, and I had a clear coast. I dumped the sugar out of the old blue bowl, put the thousand dollars in it and placed the cover on again. At last supper was ready. Father asked a blessing over it, and he actually trembled when he stuck his knife in the roast.

"We haven't had a piece of meat like that in five years, Jim,' he said, and mother put in with: 'And we haven't had any coffee in a year, only when we went a visitin'.' 'Then she poured out the coffee and lifted the cover of the sugar bowl, asking as she did so: 'How many spoonfuls, Jimmy?'

"Then she struck something that wasn't sugar. She picked up the bowl



and peered into it. 'Aha, Master Jimmy, playin' your old tricks on your mammy, eh? Well, boys will be boys.' 'Then she gasped for breath. She saw it was money. She looked at me, then at father, then with trembling fingers drew the great roll of bills out. 'Ha! ha! ha! I can see father now as he stood there on tiptoe, with his knife in one hand, fork in the other, and his eyes fairly bulging out of his head. But it was too much for mother. She raised her eyes to Heaven and slowly said: 'Put your trust in the Lord, for He will provide.'

"Then she fainted away. Well, John, there's not much more to tell. We threw water in her face and brought her to, and then we demolished that dinner, mother all the time saying: 'My boy Jimmy! My boy Jimmy!'

"I stayed home a month. I fixed up the place, paid off all the debts, had a good time and came back again to New York. I am going to send fifty dollars home every week. I tell you, John, it's mighty nice to have a home. John was looking steadily at the head of his cane. When he spoke, he took Jim by the hand and said: 'Jim, old friend, what you have told me has affected me greatly. I haven't heard from my home way up in Maine for ten years. I'm going home to-morrow.'—Romance.

—Mrs. Cawker—"Haven't you got a headache to-night, Ben?" Mr. Cawker—"No, my dear." Mrs. Cawker—"O, I am so sorry that you have not. I bought a new headache cure to-day at a bargain, and I wanted you to try it."

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Electrical Exhibits Are Nearly Ready for Installation. The electrical exhibit will cover in round numbers 200,000 square feet on the main floor and galleries of the electricity building. The offices of the department chief are in the gallery at the south end and the two bays in the north end of the gallery will be devoted to restaurants. The remainder of the 300,000 square feet of flooring in the building will be taken up by aisles. The work of installing exhibits will begin immediately. Some exhibits are already on the ground and others are arriving. It is expected that during the week fifty exhibitors will arrive to look after the installation of their displays.

Of foreign countries France and Germany will give the greatest electrical displays, France having been assigned 22,700 square feet on the main floor, and Germany 19,382 square feet on the main floor and galleries. France will occupy the entire northwestern "bay," a part of section P, just south of the bay, and the greater part of section K, which lies east of section P. Germany's exhibit will occupy 13,384 square feet on the ground floor east of the French display and 5,998 feet in the galleries.

England will have 7,330 square feet in the western part of the building adjoining the French territory, and together with Canada will occupy 5,998 feet in the galleries. Just north of the center of the building an area of 4,471 square feet has been allotted to Thomas A. Edison, and in the center of the building is a circular plot 50 feet in diameter which will be occupied by the Phoenix Glass company of New York. The southern half of the ground floor has been allotted to large electric firms of this country, the Bell Telephone company, Brush company, Westinghouse company, Detroit Electrical works, and others, each having a large space assigned to it. In the galleries will be shown phonographs, scientific instruments and specialties. Here also will be the exhibit of insulation and wire people and small exhibits of foreign nations.

FAST ENOUGH.

A Russian's Plan for Crossing the Atlantic in Twenty-Eight Hours. It is said that a new maritime invention, intended to revolutionize the present system of marine locomotion, is being perfected by Lieut. Apostolov, of the Russian navy. The other day a private exposition was given of the ingenious models before Admiral Van der Fleet, Baron Bistrom, Capt. Perelochin and other naval officers, in the directors' room of the Russian company's establishment at Odessa. Sufficient information has been collected by the London Transcript to show that Lieut. Apostolov's new ship has neither screw nor paddle. There is, instead, a kind of running electrical gear right round the vessel's hull, under the water line, and a revolving mechanism, which will propel the ship from Liverpool to New York in twenty-eight hours. This, however, is but one part of the Russian's scheme. Some unreasonably timid persons, Lieut. Apostolov imagines, might object to the discomfort of being swished through the Atlantic billows at the rate of one hundred and thirty knots an hour. To these he offers the alternative of a submarine passage "without rock, roll or vibration, and with a good supply of oxygen and hydrogen during the short voyage."

What the czar's officers think of the Apostolov plans is not recorded. All that is known is that the lieutenant has quitted Odessa for Moscow and St. Petersburg, where he intends to exhibit his models before he embarks with them for that valhalla of invention—the world's fair.

False Reports.

There is no ground for the published report that visitors to the world's fair are to be made the victims of exorbitant charges. Competition will be so extensive and sharp as to prevent it. One who climbs to the top of the exposition buildings and surveys the territory lying to the north, west and south of Jackson park can easily believe this statement. There, and indeed in all parts of the city, the amount of building which is going on is simply astonishing. Hundreds of structures to meet world's fair demands are being erected. Some of the new hotels are large enough to accommodate several thousand guests each. By the time the fair opens Chicago will have living accommodations for not less than three hundred thousand strangers. Connected with the exposition management is a bureau of public comfort, through the agency of which many thousands of visitors can be directed to hotels, apartments, boarding houses, furnished rooms, etc., where they will be comfortably cared for at moderate prices. Eating facilities, both outside the fair grounds and in the numerous restaurants in the exposition buildings, will be so extensive that no one need fear that he will not be able to get all he needs to eat, and at reasonable charges.

A California Novelty.

One of California's novel exhibits at the world's fair will be a panoramic and allegorical representation of the greysers. The mechanical model will be thirty-two feet long, twenty-eight feet wide, and sixteen high. The allegorical figure is by Rupert Schmid. From the innermost recesses of the rocks, and pushing them apart as he ascends from the infernal regions, is a giant. The figure is about two and one-half times the size of a modern Hercules, and the sculptor has made him as formidable, powerful and terrible a looking being as the mind could conjure. He is almost in a sitting posture, one massive leg and both arms are pushing the rocks asunder, while the other leg carries the weight of his body. His eyes, mouth, low forehead and tufted beard are worthy of a demon, and his hair is as ragged as though he had been disturbed in his slumbers. To convey an adequate idea of his colossal proportions, three life-size figures are to be introduced in the foreground peering timorously at the monster from behind boulders.

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

New York Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—The extraordinary activity for a half holiday again attended the dealings in stocks to-day with considerable irregularity of movement and some wide changes on both sides. Realizing was still extremely heavy and in early dealings and toward the close, material concessions were made in many parts of the list, but important losses were confined to industrial stocks. The pressure upon these shares was especially heavy right at the opening, and Distillers were forced down from 59 to 55½, rallying only ½ per cent, and closed with a loss of 3½ for the day. Cordage and Lead each lost 1¼ and sugar 1½, all closing at their lowest figures. Railroad shares, however, were strong almost throughout, though the onsets in early trading forced Manhattan off 1 per cent, and others generally small fractions. The publication of the bank statement caused closing out of many short accounts and the upward movement for some time was pronounced, buoyant tone marking dealings right up to final trading. The only material advance, however, was found in Lackawanna, which rose ½ per cent, although strength was particularly noticeable in Grangers, especially St. Paul and Burlington and Louisville and Nashville. Richmond and West Point, however, was something of an exception, closing at a small loss for day. All stocks closed very firm in face of continued realizations. Sales aggregated 321,000 shares.

Table with columns for Stock Quotations, Bid, and Ask prices for various stocks like Western Union, Adams Express, etc.

Table with columns for Bonds, Bid, and Ask prices for various bonds like Alabama, Louisiana Consols, etc.

Produce and Merchandise.

NEW YORK, Jan. 21.—Flour dull, generally steady; Southern flour dull, steady. Wheat, No. 2 red, 79½; No. 2 soft, 80½; ungraded red, 74; ungraded soft, 74; closed steady, ¼ over yesterday and trading fairly active; January, 78½; March, 80½; May, 82½. Corn firm; No. 2, 53½; elevator, 54½; steamer, 53½; 55; options moderately active, ¼ to ½ higher, closing firm; January, 53½; March, 53½; May, 53½. Oats firm; options easier; January, 39; February, 39½; May, 39½; No. 2 white, January, 43; spot prices; mixed Western, 39; 40½. Beef quiet; do hams stronger; tierced beef firm; cut meats firm; middles steady. Lard quiet; option sales, January, 11.27; February, 11.15; May, 11.00; refined quiet. Pork steady; new mess, 18.25; extra prime, nominal. Cotton-seed oil quiet; crude, 42½. Rosin firm. Turpentine steady. Rice steady. Molasses nominal; New Orleans open kettle firm. Peanuts quiet. Coffee firm, closed steady at 20 to 30 points above yesterday; January, 16.70; March, 16.45; May, 16.30; 16.35; September, 16.25; 16.30; spot Rio firm; No. 7, 17½. Freights to Liverpool market dull; cotton, 5-64; grain, 1¼d.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Jan. 21.—Leading futures ranged as follows: WHEAT—O'p'g. Cl's'g. January, 74½, 73½; May, 79½, 78½; July, 78½, 78½.

The National Building Company, C. O'Leary & Co., Managers, Room 303, Terry Building.

THE NATIONAL BUILDING COMPANY, OF BOSTON, offers the best and safest investment to be found, both to the capitalist and the workingman. It guarantees 10 per cent dividends to the stockholders and furnishes homes to the workingman for what he now pays rent. Every man should and can own his home. This company furnishes the safest, cheapest plan of getting it. Philadelphia is called the city of homes, because for years the workingman has been enabled to buy his home upon rental terms. Why shouldn't Roanoke people do the same and every man have a home of his own? Call and talk with us on the subject, and we will satisfy you that all we promise can and will be done.

Table with columns for Corn, Oats, Pork, Lard, Beans, Cash quotations, and various other market items.

AMONG THE LODGES.

Osceola Lodge, No. 47, K. of P., held its regular weekly meeting Thursday night and conferred the rank of knight upon three candidates. After the lodge was closed a council of Oriental Princes was opened up and six worthy candidates were ascended to the high rank of "Princes." Next Thursday night being the regular monthly meeting for business, a large attendance is expected, as there will be quite a number of applications brought up for balloting. The lodge now has a membership of upward of 250 and is the wealthiest in the city and ranks at the head with any in the State.

Bayard Commandery, No. 15, Knights Templar, met in its asylum Friday night and the regular routine of business was transacted. The attendance was unusually large and many touching and appropriate remarks were made in bidding farewell to Sir Knight J. R. Hanthorn, who officiated for the last time as eminent commander previous to his departure for his future home in Chicago. Sir Knight Hanthorn takes with him the best wishes of all the members of this commandery who will be glad to rejoice at all times in his future prosperity and remember kindly how faithfully he served them when in their midst.

Roanoke Castle, No. 6, K. of G. E., held an interesting meeting on Tuesday night and more interest is now being manifested in this beautiful order than has been shown for years in our city. This castle is now on a good basis and will soon be placed on the front rank of all lodges, for which the Magic City is noted.

Vinton Lodge, No. 204, A. F. and A. M., will hold a called communication to-morrow night for the purpose of initiating a couple of candidates in the second degree. Worshipful Master D. McLean will preside.

Mountain Dale Lodge, No. 49, I. O. O. F., held their weekly meeting Thursday night, which was presided over by W. E. Thomas, noble grand. Several visitors were present, among them being C. N. Marcum, noble grand of the Old Dominion Lodge, No. 5, of Portsmouth, an Odd Fellow, 65 years of age, of good standing in a lodge in Arkansas, applied to the lodge for assistance. A collection of several dollars was taken up which was sufficient to meet his present wants. There will be work in the third degree at the meeting to be held next Thursday night.

Reliance Council, No. 18, I. O. U. A. M., held a meeting last night and conferred the first work of the new ritual recently adopted by the national council on one candidate. The council has appointed a degree team so that their work may prove more efficient.

It is estimated that there were at least 6,000 rabbits brought to Fredericksburg last week, besides large quantities of partridges, wild turkeys, etc. One dealer shipped 1,500 rabbits during the week. Herbert Fitzpatrick, of Mississippi, has been chosen orator of the law class of Washington and Lee University. Walter Edward Harris, of Virginia, was chosen poet; E. M. Jackson, of Missouri, prophet; Mr. Kelly, of West Virginia, historian.

NOTICE OF MEETINGS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the annual and a general meeting of the stockholders of the Roanoke Development Company will be held at the office of the company in the city of Roanoke, Va., Tuesday, January 24th, 1893, at 12 o'clock M. The object of the General Meeting is to consider an amendment to the charter, allowing the Company to accept its common stock in payment of the purchase price of lots; and, second, to revise, amend and correct the by-laws of the Company. By order of the board of directors, LAWRENCE R. SOLLENBERGER, Secretary.

MONEY TO LEND.

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

Advertisements in this column will repay perusal.

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WHAT?

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FOR SALE. HAVING A LARGE SUPPLY OF OLD PAPERS ON HAND WE WILL FOR THE NEXT WEEK SELL SAME FOR 10 CENTS PER 100.