

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

FROM ALL AROUND THE CITY.

Current Local Events of the Day Briefly Told.

Bits of Facts and Gossip Gathered on the Streets by Times Reporters—Points Political, Social and General Happening Yesterday.

Meeting of the Virginia Wheel Club. The members of the Virginia Wheel Club will hold a meeting to night at 8 o'clock in their hall on Campbell avenue.

Lawn Party and Fete To-night. The Ladies Aid Society of the First Baptist Church will hold a lawn party and moonlight fete on the vacant lot in the rear of the church to-night.

Orchestra Went to Bedford City. The Roanoke Machine Works Orchestra went to Bedford City on the noon train yesterday to play at a concert given at Hotel Bedford last night.

Hop at Hotel Felix. The hop at Hotel Felix last night passed off pleasantly. About fifteen couples were present, and the music furnished by the Italian band was good.

Police Court Fines. The fines in the police court yesterday amounted to \$40. Most of the cases were for disorderly conduct with a few drunks sandwiched in between.

First Baptist Sunday School Picnic. The officers of the Sunday-school of the First Baptist Church are arranging for the annual picnic, which will be held at Crystal Springs some time next week.

Capt. Felix Improving. Capt. Henry Felix, who has been very ill at his home at Buchanan, was thought to be slightly improving yesterday. He is visited each day by his sons of this city.

Pocahontas Coal Shipments. The shipments of coal by the Pocahontas Coal Company for the week ending July 14 amount to 70,292 tons, as follows: Pocahontas coal, 63,282 tons; Clinch Valley coal, 7,010 tons.

Released From the Salem Jail. Deputy Marshal Chawning went to Salem yesterday and released a number of prisoners who had been confined there for violation of the internal revenue laws and whose terms had expired.

Thirty Dogs Now in the Pound. About thirty dogs are in the pound as a result of the dog catchers' vigilance yesterday and Tuesday. Owners who wish to save their dogs from decapitation had better redeem them at once.

Republicans Will Elect Delegates Saturday Night. A mass meeting of the Republicans of Roanoke city has been called for Saturday night to elect delegates to the Republican congressional convention, which meets in Lynchburg next month. The meeting will probably be held in the old opera house.

Protest Against a Sewerage Nuisance. J. L. Haecher, of Vinton, presented to Mayor Jones, that was signed by nearly every citizen of Vinton, asking that steps be taken to prevent the emptying of garbage into Finker creek, as this practice was a great nuisance to the people of that village.

Little Builders' Festival. The Little Builders of the Christian Church again held their festival last night at the corner of second avenue and Seventh street n. w., which was well attended and liberally patronized. The net proceeds was quite a large sum for a juvenile band of workers to secure.

To Be Guests of Hollins Institute. Mrs. Stone, the wife of Rev. Dr. W. G. Stone, of Petersburg, and Misses Fannie Lee and Margurite Stone, and Master Ernest Stone, were at the Ponce de Leon hotel last night and will go to Hollins Institute today to spend the summer. They are cousins of George Leigh, of the Ponce de Leon hotel.

The Alerts Picnic a Success. The Alert Fire Company's moonlight picnic at Carr's woods closed last night, and was successful financially as well as in other ways. The grounds, illuminated as they were by electricity, were beautiful, the music was excellent and everyone present seemed happy. The patronage on this occasion is a way the public have of expressing their appreciation for the good work done by the Alerts so soon after their admittance to the department.

Christ Church Concert To-night. The benefit concert to be given at the Academy of Music to-night for Christ Church will form all indications be worthy of a large attendance of the people of this city. The programme published elsewhere includes some fine selections and the vocalists and instrumentalists who participate may be depended upon to come up to their usual high standard of excellence. Already a very large sale of seats has been had.

Rev. A. T. Graybill's Lecture Last Night. Rev. A. T. Graybill, missionary to Lenares, Mexico, gave a very entertaining and interesting lecture last night at the First Presbyterian Church on "Woman's Work in Mexico," which was heartily enjoyed by a fairly large audience. Mr. Graybill has been in the Mexican missionary field for twenty years and founded the work of the Presbyterian Church in that country. He is a brother of Prof. Wm. M. Graybill, who is a former resident of Roanoke and who is now in the city.

OLD papers for the next week at 10 cents per hundred.

BOXES \$3 EACH.

ADMISSION, 25 Cents.

Reserved seats 10 cents extra at Johnson & Johnson's.

THE PROGRAMME.

Part I. Male quartette—"Night Breeze".....Lamothe Messrs. W. E. Burnett, P. C. Leary, N. K. Wood and Dr. E. L. Downs. Concerto for Trombone—"The Messenger".....E. Brooks. J. A. Thompson. Song—"Star of the Morning".....Torcy Barton Solo.....Selected R. R. Wood. Clarionette Solo—"Une Peasee Lointaine".....C. E. Stiles. E. S. Thornton. Tenor Obligato and Male Quartette—"Ave Maria".....Mrs. Helen Imboden. Mrs. Hodgson and Male Quartette.

Part II. Duett, Cornet and Trombone.....Selected Mr. McVeigh and Mr. Thompson. Song—"When the Pale Moon".....Gabriel Piano Solo—"Concert-Stack".....Op. 79. Von Weber Mrs. Ella Gottschalk-Selgson. Duett—"Cheerfulness".....Gumbert Miss Imboden and Mrs. Hodgson. Cornet Solo—"Culver Polka".....Fr. M. Steinhanser Thos. McVeigh. Quartette—"Good Night, Beloved".....Pinnett

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SILVER AND GOLD.

Farewell, my little sweetheart, Now fare you well and I'll not claim from you no promise, You claim no vows from me. The reason why?—the reason Right well we can uphold— I have too much of silver, And you've too much of gold.

A puzzle this, to worldlings, Whose love to lucre flies, Who think that gold to silver Should count as mutual prize! But I'm not avaricious, And you're not sordid souled; I have too much of silver, And you've too much of gold.

Upon our heads the reason Too plainly can be seen; I am the winter's bond slave, You are the summer's queen, Too few the years you number, Too many I have led; I have too much of silver, And you've too much of gold.

You have the rose for token, I have dry leaf and thorn; I have the sobbing vesper, You, morning bells at chime. I would that I were younger (Yet you grow never old)— Would I had less of silver, But you no less of gold. —Edith M. Thomas.

Look Toward the Light.

In a sickroom there was a little rose-bush in a pot in the window. There was only one rose on the bush, and its face was turned full toward the light. This fact was noticed and spoken of, when one said that the rose would look no other way save toward the light. Experiments had been made with it; it had been turned away from the window, its face toward the gloom of the interior, but in a little time it would resume its old position. With wonderful persistence it refused to keep its face toward the darkness and insisted on ever looking toward the light. The rose has its lesson for us.

We should never allow ourselves to face toward life's gloom. We should never sit down in the shadows of any sorrow and let the night darken over us into the gloom of despair. We should turn our faces away toward the light and quicken every energy for braver duty and truer, holier service. Grief should always make us better and give us new skill and power; it should make our hearts softer, our spirits kinder, our touch more gentle; it should teach us its holy lessons, and we should learn them, and then go on with sorrow's sacred ordination upon us to new love and better service.—Selected.

To Care For Flowers.

To keep flowers looking well the water should be changed daily and old blossoms thrown away. Then the groups should be carefully adjusted with relation to each other so no two tall specimens should appear together. A little sunlight may do no harm, but cut flowers exposed to the full rays of a powerful sun wilt at once, and a pretty arrangement is soon spoiled. Early morning is the proper time to pick flowers. They should be immediately sprayed with a rubber sprinker, which, by the way, is invaluable to one who is gathering fresh blossoms. We are apt to treat flowers carelessly—a handful of them picked in the heat of the day without a good sprinkling is soon in the same condition as a fish out of water.—New York Advertiser.

The Man, the Goat and the Banana.

A big gray goat walked the other day down Whitehall street. When he came near to a vendor's cart which stood, piled with bananas, by the curb on the east side of the street, he paused and surveyed the fruit with a fixed and expressionless woodenness of countenance. A man who came along as the goat stood there stopped and bought a banana. He stripped the banana and handed the peel to the goat. Then the man and the goat both stood there and ate—the goat with undeviating gravity, the man with a rising smile. When they had finished, the man went on his way, the smile still playing on his features. The goat passed on with a countenance of unbroken woodenness.—New York Sun.

What He Meant.

Adolphus—I'm afraid I hit him decently hard. I just looked at him, you know, in a significant way and said, "The fools aren't all dead yet." Arthur—And what did he say? Adolphus—He said: "No, but you aren't looking well, Dolly. You'd better take care of yourself." Wonder what in time he was driving at.—Boston Transcript.

Two Opinions.

Lord Fitzbooby—Now—aw—Miss Evelyn—on this dower question, you know. Don't you—aw—think every wife ought to have a little money—aw? Miss Evelyn—Yes, indeed, my lord. I'm right with you there. Because then, you see, if the girl makes a bad job of it, she will be fixed to back out.—New York World.

San Francisco is the most cosmopolitan city in the world. The holidays of every nation are commemorated by public parades. Every civilized language may be heard, and the ships of every maritime nation from the British man-of-war to the Maltese felucca and the Chinese junk are seen in the bay.

After "Paradise Lost" was printed it was translated into French, and this version falling into the hands of an innocent Englishman he translated it back into English and sent it to a publisher. The manuscript is now in the British museum.

Great Britain owns 31,000 square miles in Borneo, and so great is the confidence felt in the permanence of the British rule that over 1,000,000 acres of land have been leased for 999 years.

During the last century an original copy of Magna Charta, seals, signatures and all, was found in the hands of a tailor who was about to cut it up for patterns.

An Irish chiropodist announces that he has "removed corns from all the crowned heads of Europe."

A Feeling of Surprise.

A good story is told on a young and ambitious attorney practicing at the Hennepin county bar. He was one day engaged in trying a damage case in which electricity from a live wire had caused the injury. The witness was an old electrician who was fond of a joke at the expense of others. "Describe to me the sensation of a shock received from a telegraph wire," was the dictatorial question. "Oh, I can't describe the sensation. I know how it feels though." "Well, tell the jury how it feels to get an electric shock from a telegraph wire." "Well, I took hold of a wire once, and the feeling is just the same as the one you would experience if some one should hand you a \$10 bill. I should say a feeling of surprise."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Rustic Sympathy.



Uncle Hiram—Say, Mirandy, the d—d fool won't have a drop left when he gets home. Look at it!—Truth.

Chipper Chestnuts.

When the shoestring of a girl 37 years old comes untied, you may be very sure that it was by accident; also that she will have to tie it up herself.—Somerville Journal. The only apparent effect of advanced civilization seems to be that children begin to worry at an earlier age.—Acheson Globe. Lady—How is this insect powder to be applied? Assistant (absentmindedly)—Give 'em a teaspoonful after each meal, madam.—Tit-Bits. Mrs. Twitter (listening to phonograph)—It's just like having your husband here at home, isn't it? Wife—Mercy, no! It needs an attachment to smoke, growl about the dinner, lose a hat, kick the dog and swear to make it perfect.—Chicago Inter Ocean. A Chelsea man sent 50 cents to New York to get some advertised directions telling "how to avoid sunstrokes." When the directions came, they read, "Never go out of doors in the summer time excepting after dark."—Somerville Journal. We have found out that some of the dresses girls wear do not cost more than 5 cents a yard. Some of the girls have a way of making these dresses look as if they cost \$1 a yard at least.—Acheson Globe. "Should actresses marry?" inquires a Cincinnati paper. Of course. How could they be divorced without it?—Kansas City Journal. McAtkins (very tiresome)—Want to hear something funny? Old Crusticus—No. I've heard it before.—Harlem Life. When a man takes a partner in business these days, it is an indication he wants some one to divide expenses, not to divide profits.—Acheson Globe. Sunday is a good day for writing letters, and Monday is a good day to forget to mail them.—New Orleans Picayune. Nodd—I would ask you up to my house, old man, but my wife is busy making pies for her archery club. Todd—What do they want pies for? Nodd—Targets.—New York Herald. When a man finds a nice old fashioned well, he also discovers that not long ago a cat fell in it.—Acheson Globe. Mawsey—Remember, Johnnie, it is the soft answer that turneth away wrath. Never raise your hand against a boy you dislike. Have you today? Johnnie—No, ma'am. I gave Tommie Taddles my new ball bat to lick a fellow for me.—Chicago Inter Ocean. It never occurs a man off when the street sprinkler throws water on him.—Acheson Globe. It is a difficult matter to fence in a bow-legged man—he always has an open gate of own.—Richmond Dispatch. Preacher—Little boy, do you know where you will go if you play ball on Sunday? Little Boy—Yes, sir; to the baseball ground.—Judge. A book agent attempted to sell a Frankfort politician an encyclopedia. "Cyclopedia?" exclaimed the Frankfort man. "Not I don't want it. Wouldn't have time to ride it."—Philadelphia Record. When a man gets to thinking that he is indispensable to his employer, it is generally time to hire some one else to take his place.—Somerville Journal. "Er man kin run in debt," said Uncle Eben, "but when it comes ter gittin out he's gotter crawl."—Washington Star. People who go to grand hotels have much to put up with, and they who ride in crowded street cars have to stand a great deal.—New Orleans Picayune. Bacon—Does it take your wife long to make up her mind when you ask if she wants to go to the theater? Egbert—No; it takes her longer to make up her face.—Yonkers Statesman. A West Walnut street man who told his colored valet to get out what he needed for a ball was surprised when he found a razor in the pocket of his dress coat.—Philadelphia Record. So long as Sing Sing stands New York needs no other monument to her public men.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Tableware Collector.

"Mrs. Swiper has a nice collection of tableware, hasn't she?" "Oh, elegant; but I have noticed that it is of various patterns."

"Yes, but that is because the restaurants she visits have different styles."—New York Press.

When Baby Put on Pants.

It's a day we all remember, and it's scene of solemn state. Still casts a gleam of sadness, when at home we congregate, For a baby form is missing, and no childish prattle grants Its music sweet, refreshing, since the baby put on pants.

'Twas a transformation truly, and it marked an epoch grave. It took away dear babyland and boyhood to us gave; The change could be discovered with the slightest kind of glance.

At the pride flushed face of baby—that day he put on pants.

It closed the door of lullaby and opened wide the gate to the land from arms of mother to the hill of man's estate; The light of dawning future 'cross the fragrant pathway slants Of baby and intrahls him—on the day he put on pants.

Atlanta Constitution.

Too Many Pants, Too Many Shoes, Too Many Summer Suits.

Determined not to carry the goods over until next season we will close the same at HALF PRICE.

For instance, a \$4.50 pair pants for \$2.25. A \$4.00 pair shoes for \$3.00. A \$10.00 all-wool suit for \$5.00, etc.

Every pair pants, every pair shoes and every suit is marked in plain figures. Just deduct one-half and pay the other half.

THE SPOT CASH CLOTHING CO., 40 Salem ave., Roanoke, Va. (K. & S. old stand.) 7 15 1m

Summer Vacation Tours. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company now has on sale at all its offices east of the Ohio river a full line of tourist excursion tickets to all the lake, mountain and seashore resorts in the Eastern and Northern States and in Canada. These tickets are valid for return journey until October 31. Before deciding upon your summer outing it would be well to consult the Baltimore and Ohio book of "Routes and Rates for Summer Tours." All Baltimore and Ohio ticket agents at principal points have them, and they will be sent post-paid, upon receipt of ten cents, by Chas. O. Scull, general passenger agent, Baltimore and Ohio railroad, Baltimore.

Hucklen'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. For sale by Christian and Barbee.

Remington Standard Typewriter. Durability of Construction, Ease of Manipulation, Practicability of Design. Are some of the features which commend the Remington to EVERYONE EVERYWHERE. The best Typewriter Ribbons, Carbons, Linen Papers. Reasonable allowance made for old machines in exchange for new Remingtons. Typewriters Rented at \$5 Per Month, in Advance. Send for Catalogue and Terms.

THOMPSON & MEADOWS, SOLE AGENTS FOR ROANOKE, Way-Side Inn, FRITZ SCHOLZ, Propr. + GERMAN BEER GARDEN. + Newly Arranged and Fitted Up With Pavilions. Double Bowling Alley. Electric Lights. Private Parties Especially Taken Care of. HOT AND COLD LUNCHEONS. Hot Sour Tongue a Specialty. Full line of Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Virginia Brewing Company's Celebrated Lager Beer on draught. Private hall for rent for meetings or dances. We furnish family parties with private dining rooms. P. S.—On Saturday afternoons, after 2 o'clock, we serve hot free lunch. Come and see us. The cars leave the Terry Building on even hours and every forty minutes—2, 2:40, 3:20, etc. 7 11

CHANCERY CAUSES. IN THE CLERK'S OFFICE OF THE HUSTING COURT for the city of Roanoke on the 14th day of July, 1894, Trent Walker and Bowyer, plaintiffs, against C. A. Myers, defendant, in the following real estate of the defendant in the payment of the plaintiff's claim of \$400, with interest there on from the 20th day of April, 1888, due to the plaintiff, viz: 1. Lot on east side of Lee street 100 feet from southeast corner of Wells and Lee streets, 2 0 feet deep and fronting 100 feet. 2. Lot on west side of Jefferson street 300 feet south of Robertson street, fronting 25 feet on Jefferson street and running back 170 feet. 3. Lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16, section 38, of Rogers, Fairfax and Houston Addition at the northwest corner of London and Third streets, fronting 400 feet on London street and 150 feet deep. 4. One-half interest in lot on northwest corner of Tazewell and Randolph streets, fronting 25.00 feet on Randolph street. 5. Lots 16 to 20 inclusive, block 34, of Belmont Land Company's Addition. 6. Lot on west side of Randolph street, 100 feet south of Campbell street, 50 feet front and 100 feet deep. 7. Lots 9 and 10, section 4, of the map of the Exchange Building and Investment Company's Addition. 8. And an affidavit having been made and filed that the defendant, Jean W. Maddock, is not a resident of the State of Virginia, it is ordered that publication hereof, and do what may be necessary to protect her interest in this suit. And it is further ordered that a copy hereof be published once a week for four weeks in THE ROANOKE TIMES, and that a copy be posted at the front door of the courthouse in this city on the first day of the next term. A copy posted at S. S. BROOKE, clerk. 7 15 law 4w LUNSFORD & ANTRIM, p. q.

Do you want a cook? Do you want boarders? Do you want a bookkeeper? Do you want a house? Let the people know your wants through the cent-a-word column of THE TIMES. Organs Tuned and Corrected. Sewing Machines cleaned, repaired and adjusted. Parts of every description furnished. Orders promptly executed. You are not obliged to wait for "experiments." Good Pneu Safety for sale cheap. Drop a postal or call. E. J. SWAVELY, 4 98 3m 306 First Street E.