

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.

Where Is The Owl?
Pound Master Markham has a black horse that has been locked up in the city stables for about one week. The owner has been advertised for, but no one has yet claimed the animal.

Dangerous Practice.
The residents in different parts of the city are complaining about the practice of shooting which is being indulged in at night by boys. This is a dangerous sport, and the police should enforce the ordinance prohibiting it.

Let's Pledge Last Night.
The moonlight picnic in Carr's woods last night, given by the Alert Fire Company, was largely attended, and was quite a financial success. Dancing was the chief source of amusement. The picnic will be continued to night.

Service Will Be Repeated.
Mr. and Mrs. A. Dobbins will repeat their song service in the Lee Street Methodist Church this evening at 8 o'clock. The address and songs will be illustrated with stereopticon views. A small admission will be charged to defray the necessary expenses. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Visiting the Lodges.
J. V. Grinstead, of Lexington, grand master of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, is in the city visiting the various lodges here and in the vicinity. He is accompanied by Grand Master Charles Fox. He visited Columbia Lodge last night. He will visit the Elliston Lodge tonight and the Vinton Lodge Friday night.

Passenger Trains Delayed.
West-bound passenger train No. 1 was one hour and a half late yesterday morning. The delay was occasioned by a slight freight wreck thirty-nine miles west of Norfolk. The wreck was used by a truck of one of the cars backing. East-bound passenger train No. 4 was delayed four hours.

Bill of the Damage Paid.
G. Goldsworthy, who was arrested yesterday for abusing and damaging a car hired from the livery stable of J. C. Williams, was released yesterday morning on the payment of \$12.50, half the damage claimed by Mr. Williams, with the promise to pay the other half ten days.

Meeting of The Y. M. C. A.
The members of the Young Men's Christian Association will hold a meeting Thursday evening, when a report of the association work, from September 1, 1893, to August 31, 1894, will be presented and discussed. A musical program will also be rendered. All members of the association are requested to be present.

Runaway in the West End.
Robert L. Traynham was thrown from his buggy while out driving in the West end last night about 9:30 o'clock. The horse became frightened at something on the roadside and dashed away. Before Mr. Traynham could recover himself the buggy collided with a stump and was thrown to the ground and badly wrecked. The buggy is a complete wreck.

It a Fortune by His Grandmother.
M. F. Landes has recently received a letter from F. H. Stegar, the scenic artist who painted the drop curtain at the Academy of Music, written from his home in Germany. Mr. Stegar has many friends in this city who will be pleased to learn that he has fallen heir to a vast fortune in Germany, left him by his grandmother. He will return to Roanoke as soon as he can get his estate settled up.

Opening of the Schools.
The city schools will open September 1 for the fall and winter term with a full and efficient corps of teachers, who are appointed by the school board at a meeting held several weeks ago and whose names were published in THE TIMES. Superintendent Rust stated to representative of THE TIMES yesterday that arrangements had been made which the schools will be run for the fall term. If parents will start their children in the beginning of the session, work will be easier on the teachers. He also said that the prospects for the coming term are very bright.

Summer Vacation Tours.
The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company now has on sale at all its local stations the Ohio river full line tourist excursion tickets to all the best, mountain and seashore resorts in the Eastern and Northern States and in Canada. These tickets are valid for return journey until October 31. Before going 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 to them, and they will be sent postpaid, upon receipt of ten cents, by Chas. Scull, general passenger agent, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, Baltimore.

Worth Knowing.
MANY thousand people found a friend Aunt Fanny's Health Restorer. If you have never used this great specific for the prevailing malady of the age, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Costiveness, Nervous Exhaustion, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness and all diseases arising from derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys, you would be pleased to give you a package of this great nerve tonic free of charge. Christian & Barbee

Old papers for sale at this office for cents per 100

AMUSEMENTS.

The Greatest of All Fun Makers at the Academy To-morrow Night.

Davis & Keogh's great farce comedy, "The Hustler," which will appear at the Academy to-morrow night, eclipses all competitors in the brilliancy of its original specialties. It is presented by a company remarkable for number, and the splendid reputation of the principals. Con. McFadden, the leading role, is played by J. T. Tierney, who is one of the cleverest farce comedians of the American stage. Two of the most conspicuous artists in the company are James P. Smith and James F. Cook. They do a tramp acrobatic turn which was the greatest of all the vaudeville novelties presented at the various summer entertainments in New York. They played successively each roof garden and music hall, which was the strongest endorsement they could receive as the summer entertainment managers, as a rule, will not employ artists, who have been at rival entertainments. Harry Watson and Alice Hutchins, the German character comedian and comedienne, are also members of the Hustler Company.

BONSAIC BREVITIES.

The Baptist pulpit was vacant on Sunday, Rev. W. W. Hamilton being at his father's home in Bristol ill with typhoid fever. Latest reports of his condition are in no wise favorable.

John Davis, who was so ill last week, is much improved. Dr. Lewis, of Roanoke, stayed with his patient several days until his safety was apparent.

A number of the summer residents of the Coyner's Springs colony returned to Lynchburg and Roanoke yesterday.

H. C. Musser, of Rowena, Pa., arrived yesterday on business.

D. T. Meador is attending the sale at Kittingers to-day on Black creek.

Mr. Keeling, Norfolk and Western agent here, has moved his family from Blue Ridge Springs.

Miss Eula Jones has returned from a visit of several weeks to Radford and Bristol.

Jacob Jeter is spending a month in Bluefield with his sister, Mrs. J. M. Harris.

F. L. Smiley will represent Bonsack Bros. in Lynchburg again this season.

The farmers about here are going to experiment with the much lauded scarlet clover, as the ordinary variety has about disappeared.

The acreage of tomatoes will be doubled next season. It is claimed that the profit is at 20 cents per bushel still in advance of wheat.

Geo. Zimmerman, of Glade Creek, who has had a siege of typhoid fever, is convalescing slowly.

Col. Obenchain, who is spending the summer here, left Virginia 40 years ago for Texas. He now resides in Dallas. He reports 3,000,000 bales of cotton as the coming crop, and says it can be raised at 6 cents per pound.

Agents Wanted

To sell the Brosius "no treadle" sewing machine. See the one at exhibition at Copper & Stone's. Runs itself. No treadle. No belt. Call and see the State agent to day.

Knights of the Maccabees.

The State commander writes us from Lincoln, Neb., as follows: "After trying other medicines for what seemed to be a very obstinate cough in our two children, we tried Dr. King's New Discovery, and at the end of two days the cough entirely left them. We will not be without it hereafter, as our experience proves that it cures where all other remedies fail."—Signed, F. W. STEVENS, State Com.—Why not give this great medicine a trial, as it is guaranteed, and trial bottles are free at Christian & Barbee's drug store. Regular size, 50c. and \$1.

THERE is an iron fence in Ohio that has been in position for more than one hundred years. It is as good to-day as the day it was so. The Cushman Iron Company can make you one that is just as good and look ten times better.

RECOMMEND Johnson's Magnetic Oil for rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, bruises, lame back; it quickly relieves pain. Christian & Barbee's.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

FRIDAY, AUG. 31.

Coming With Banners Flying!
Victorious All Along the Line!
Nothing but Lucre and Laurels.

Davis & Keogh's Record Breaker,

THE HUSTLER!

All the big chiefs of the farce-comedy world, including John T. Tierney, Harry Watson, James P. Smith, Jas. F. Cook, Ed. J. Heffernan, J. B. Bradley, Ernest Wilson, Thomas H. Humphries, M. C. Reynolds, Alice Hutchins, Irene Hernandez, Mamie Mayo, Julia Taylor, Gertrude Millington, M'lie Sardou, Senorita Conchita and other notables.

Bigger, Better and Brighter Than Ever. To be presented here exactly as seen during its famous run at the Boston Theater.

A MAN WHO YEARNED

AND JUMPIN JOE OF CHEROKEE SATISFIES IT.

The Humble and Down Hearted Stranger Desired to Play With the Picture Cards, and Jumpin Joe Descended to His Level For a Brief While—The Result.

I was persoon my way to the town of Boomerville, wherein I had bin told were many disconsolate critters waitin fur me to arrive with my Cherokee sassy-pardly and Magic cement, when I meets with a hum-man bein sittin in front of a shanty. There was a look on his face which aroused my sympathies, and as I drawed nigh I sez to him:

"Feller man, thar is no rose without its thorn, IN FRONT OF A SHANTY, not even in Cherokee, but the light of yarevoh is a sartin guide through this wilderness of life." "Mobbe that same light is a-guidin of yo jest at present?" he sez as he looks me over.

"Yes, I'm a-follerin of it to the best of my humble endeavors." "Then I'm disappointed agin."

"As to how?" "Stranger," he sez in a voice broken with the emoshuns of his feelin's, "didst ever hear of the game of poker?"

"I didst. It is a game that men with guile in their hearts play with keords on which pictur's ar' printed. If I mistake not, they make use of sich sinful terms as 'callin,' 'bluffin,' 'raisin' and 'layin down.'"

"Hev ye any guile in yer heart?" sez the man, speakin in a more hopeful way. "As to which?"

"As to gittin off that boss and sittin down here fur a game of poker." "It's agin the rules of yarevoh."

"I know it, but I'm askin ye in the name of humanity. Stranger, I'm a discouraged, downhearted kuss what's fur, fur from home and feelin that life hain't wuth the livin. It's yer livin, bounden dooty to cheer me up and drive away these clouds of sorer and despair."

"If I was sartin the finger of dooty p'inted that way, I might be willin."

"She's a-pintin, stranger, a-pintin right at me, and if ye'll only listen a mint ye'll hear a still, small voice a-tellin of ye to git down and comfort the orphan and the fatherless. I've bin in Cherokee seven long weeks and hain't found a critter who'd take a hand at a game of poker. I call and call, but I call in vain. I git up with a swellin of the heart, and I go to sleep with a y'arnin of the soul, and doorn in the middle of the day I realize that life is cold and vain and selfish."

"I am on a mishun," sez I, heestatin to depart from the straight and narrier path marked out fur myself.

"And hain't that mishun connected with the happiness of yer feller man?" sez he.

"She ar'. I'm a-seeekin to make the world better by interdoocin a sassy-pardly of my own inven-shun, warranted to restore the vital en-thosiasm of my feller critters if they hain't bin dead too long, and whar they don't want the sassy-pardly I'm speakin "WOULDEST GO \$50?"

"Wards of hopes and cheer. Mobbe you'd better take a dose of my remedy fur busted hopes and achin heartstrings."

"Durn yer remedy!" sez he as his eyes filled with tears of sadness. "It's poker or nuthin, and if ye lov yer feller man and wouldst make the world better git down and cheer my sorerin soul."

I got down, and he spread out a blankit and produced a deck of keords. From the way he handled 'em I had a dim suspishun that he was a sinful man, but the feelin no sooner appeared than I crushed it out.

"I'm a-feelin like a new man already!" sez the stranger as he dealt out the hands. "It must be nice to hev a mishun and to go through life seekin to make yer feller critters happy of heart."

"It is bootiful," sez I as I took notice that he had given me a pair of jacks in the five cards dealt out. "When a mortal kin lie down in his dugout at night and realize that he has made even one feller critter more happy than he was the day before, his reward is soft and soothin."

Then we played the sinful game of poker fur a brief interval, and the lonesome, longin stranger explained to me that he had won \$5 of my money. Thar was sich a look of happiness in his eyes that I did not argy the p'int.

"How nice that the finger of dooty p'int-ed ye in this direckshun!" he said as he watched me deal in the keords and realized that I was like unto a leetle child.

"Dooty, trooth and yarevoh ar' ever p'intin me," sez I as I felt in my soul that I had given him three aces and only got a pair of queens fur myself.

Then we indulged in that game which biteth like a sar-pint, and when we had played our hands out he announced that he had won \$25 from me. He hadn't won it through any selfish motive, but simply to help me to con-tribute to the general happiness of mankind. Way down in his heart he was full of sorer fur my child-like ignerence of the game of poker, but he didn't want to harer up my feelin's by saying so.

"I hev heard," he said as he dealt the keords agin, "that integrity is the father of success."

"She be," sez I as I found four aces and a 10 spot in my humble hands, "and

trooth is the mother of conscience. It seems to me that I hev a hand to bot on."

"Wouldst go \$50?" he asks, with a smil of blandness.

"I think I kin be pursued."

"And yer hoss agin mine?"

"I might be tempted."

"And yer gun and yer watch and them bottles of Cherokee sassy-pardly agin my claim?"

"If it wouldn't lead me into the path of wickedness."

Then we bluffed and talked and laid down our hands. He had three kings and was reachin out fur the wealth with a confidence that teched my heart when I revealed my four aces, which kin only be beaten by a royal flush, as I hev read in that sinful volumn of Hoyle. Fur two minits that despairin and sorerful hearted stranger, who had bin waitin fur the finger of dooty to pint sum critter in his direckshun, had nuthin to remark. Then he sez to me:

"Stranger, as ye rides away leadin my hoss and a-carryin my gun and my \$50 and the title of this yere claim, will ye now and then gin a thought to the critter who sized ye up fur a yearlin infant at the game of poker?"

"I will," sez I, "and as the night falls upon the airth and the dew descendeth I will fondly hope and believe that his loss is my gain, and that out of the shadder cometh the sunshine."

And while he sat and reflected on the mutability of all things airthly I gathered up the relics of his y'arnin and his sorer and cantered away to bring balm to some other critter's sorerin heart.

AUSTIN KEENE.

Advice to a Bank.

A very seedy man strolled into an Austin bank the other day during business hours, and going up to a window where he saw a clerk counting a package of bills nodded pleasantly and said:

"Still a-handin of it out?" "Yes," replied the clerk, "still crowdin it on to people."

"Ain't you a little too handy here right on the main street?" asked the stranger. "How so?"

"Strangers passin along and seein your sign so perspicuouslike ar liable to stop in and try to borrow money, ain't they?" "Rather liable."

"I thought so. Must take up a good deal of time waitin on 'em?"

"Yes, it's some bother, but a bank must be accommodatin."

"Folks drop in and borrow what money they want, I suppose, and then go away and forget all about it. Awful careless some folks are about borrowed money."

"Yes, they are."

"Shouldn't keep your bank so clus to the sidewalk. Men goin by see you countin money, and that makes them think they lack a little to see 'em through, so they just steps in and borrows of you, don't you see? And you hate to refuse. Don't want to hurt their feelin's, and so they get away with you. Some mighty mean folks in this world. Now, I wouldn't do it."

"You don't look as though you would."

"No, sir, I never borrowed a cent of no bank that I didn't pay."

"I'll bet you didn't," said the clerk, with emphasis.

"Now, if I was runnin a bank I wouldn't have it on the main street. I'd keep it back in some alley where there wasn't so many strangers passin. What, only 10 cents?"

"Yes, only 10 cents today. You see, there have been so many strangers in ahead of you this morning that our funds are runnin low. Ta. ta. Don't trouble yourself to send it back in a registered letter. When the bank wants it, the bank will notify you. Goodby."

And the seedy man departed.—Texas Sitings.

He Was Caught.

"Hello, old boy, you are the very chap I wanted to see," said one Pittsburger to another. "I was just coming to look you up."

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing much. You know that I have accepted a position with the Unlimited Trust and Confidence company, don't you?"

"Yes, I'd heard of it."

"Well, I have to give bonds with two bondsmen. I've secured one, and you'll do for the other. That's what I wanted to see you about. Just step into the office a minute and prepare to swear that you are worth \$10,000."

"I'm sorry, awfully sorry," replied the other man, who did not want to go on the bond, "but it is impossible. I'm not worth \$10,000. If it was \$5,000 or \$7,000 I could accommodate you, and I'd do it cheerfully, but \$10,000 is beyond my wealth."

"Did I say \$10,000?"

"Yes."

"Then I made a mistake. Five thousand is the right figure. Just step in here and be qualified."

The other reluctantly stepped.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Its Fault.

They hovered about the edge of the crowded ballroom.

A scene of rare beauty and brilliance presented itself to their gaze.

"What," asked the large mosquito with a florid complexion in a hoarse whisper, "do you think of the taste of that girl in the cream satin with heliotrope trimmings?"

The mosquito with the pale, intellectual cast of countenance shook his head sadly.

"Decidedly brackish, it struck me," he replied.

A blare from the orchestra rendered further conversation quite out of the question.—Detroit Tribune.

Americanism.

The superintendent of a mission school was approached the other day by a pupil who had "viewed with alarm" the growing number of Italian children.

"Please, sir," she said, "we do not like to have so many foreigners join the school."

"Ah—yes—yes," replied the diplomatic superintendent. "H'm—where were you born?"

"In Sweden, sir."—Hartford Post.

Had a Right to the Amusement.

"I hear," said the good old minister kindly, "that you have been playing in games of cards for money."

"Well, I had a right to," sadly responded the young parishioner. "It was all my money that was played for."—Indianapolis Journal.

Special Pattern Needed.

Maud—But why doesn't the catcher use a glove with fingers instead of that bag? George—They don't make gloves to fit his style of fingers.—New York World.

THE GRAPEVINE SWING.

Bilthely whistling, with agile swing, Leaps the farmer's boy to the grapevine swing. Flying down to lightly pass Where bare feet trample the blue-eyed grass. Up again in the sunshine free, Back, in the shade of the maple tree, Spurning the ground with supple foot At the well worn spot at the maple's root. Higher; the branches strike his breast, There are three blue eggs in the robin's nest! Drooping, drooping, swiftly down, With a flying glimpse of the distant town, Back and forth in the noontide glow, Swinging slower and still more slow, Idly rocking in sun pierced gloom To a tremulous pause in the vine's perfume. Springing at length where the grasses yield, He follows the men to the haying field. —Mary L. Paine in Good Housekeeping.

ACID FOR MAKING SUGAR.

A Curious Process Which Has Met With Some Success In France.

A very novel method of making sugar has been patented in France by M. Pellegrini. Sugar is chemically a compound of carbon, oxygen and hydrogen in such proportions that if carbonic acid, water and certain kinds of illuminating gas could be persuaded to unite in the proper quantities the composition of sugar would be exactly imitated. Hitherto no one has been able to make sugar by mixing water with two kinds of gas, but M. Pellegrini claims to have succeeded. The apparatus he uses consists of a large block of pumice stone, cleansed by soaking first in sulphuric acid and then in water, which is set in an iron box plated with nickel inside. The length of the box is three times that of the pumice stone block, which is tightly fitted in the middle, and pipes are arranged to convey the ingredients to the empty ends of the box, as required. Two of them enter from the sides and serve to bring carbonic acid and hydrocarbon gas, while another pipe from above branches so as to reach both empty portions of the box and conveys steam. All the pipes are fitted with valve and pressure gauges.

Another pipe at the bottom of the box serves as an outlet. At first this pipe is closed, as is also the steam pipe from above, and carbonic acid is forced into one end of the box, while ethylene gas is forced into the other under equal pressure and in equal volumes. A few minutes later the steam valve above is opened and the steam forced in under the same pressure. As the gases unite the pressure falls, so that the supply of each must be kept constant. At the end of half an hour the supply of gas is shut off, the outlet pipe is opened, and one of the chambers is found to be filled with sirup containing 25 per cent of sugar. The sirup is drawn off for refining, and as soon as the apparatus is cool it is ready for a fresh charge. The ethylene gas can be obtained by roasting rosin or grease, but M. Pellegrini's patent covers other hydrocarbons, such as petroleum products. The explanation is that the three gases are condensed in the pores of the pumice stone and there unite.—American Architect.

Antiquity of Smoking.

In the mortar of the tower of Kirkstall abbey, which fell in the year 1779, Whitaker mentions that several little "smoking pipes" were found, showing that the smoking of some herb or other was in use in England 400 years before tobacco was introduced. Dr. Petrie mentions that pipes of bronze for smoking are often found in ancient Irish tomuli. In the monument of Donough O'Brien, king of Thomond, who was killed A. D. 1627 and interred in the abbey of Corcumrae, County Clare, he is represented with a short pipe, or dudden, in his mouth.

It may be observed that in some very ancient coal workings, which were found under Lambton castle some 30 years ago, some of these very old smoking pipes were found, and a generation or two ago not far from Lambton very poor old folks might often be seen smoking the common white flowered yarrow, a herb frequently found in country churchyards.—Newcastle Chronicle.

Hard to Please.

Mrs. Henpecker is one of those wives there is no pleasing. On the return of her husband from the city last week she greeted him thusly: "Oh, Adolphus," she exclaimed, "how short you have had your hair cut!" "But, my dear Angelina," replied Mr. H. meekly, "I haven't had my hair cut at all."

"Then it is high time you had," returned Mrs. H. severely.—Leeds (England) Mercury.

A Bureau of Information.

When the cook, disturbed by the fierce barking of the dog, opened the kitchen door, she observed a tramp hanging for dear life on the top of a clothes line post, with the dog jumping for him. She called off the dog, but he still hung on. "Why don't you come down off that post?" she asked angrily. "Don't ask me, lady," answered the tramp; "don't ask me. Ask the dog." —Detroit Free Press.

The Curse of Humanity.

Frau Schlenmiller (standing with her second husband at the grave of her first)—Yes, here he lies, the brave warrior. You would certainly not be my husband today if my dear John had not died the death of a hero on the battlefield. Herr Schlenmiller (pensively)—Yes, war is the curse of humanity.—Zeitspiegel.

Ragamuffin, Ragamuffin.

It was first met with in "Piers Plowman" and meant "one of the demons of hell." In "Piers Plowman" they also met with "ragman"—made from "rage man's roll," of Scotch origin, came into use as a slang term for a lying document or "rignarole."—Academy.

Weber was very temperate in his habits, but insisted on drinking three glasses of wine and no more every day with his dinner.

BOARD WANTED.

WANTED—BOARD AND ROOM with baths by a single man; state terms, etc. Address J. A. H., P. O. Box No. 284, City. 8 24 3t

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—SALESMAN FOR GOOD territory at once. STANDARD INVESTMENT COMPANY, 309 Commerce street. 8 30 1w.

CAPABLE ACCOUNTANT wanted, who is familiar with law work, and also a stenographer and typewriter. "LAW," TIMES office. 8 29

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO act in the capacity of dry goods salesman and make himself generally useful; no other but an experienced hand need apply. Address B., TIMES office. 8 28 2t

WANTED—GOOD SERVANT FOR general housework. Must come recommended. Apply G. H. LOSER, Woodland park. 8 28 2t

WANTED—TWO GENTLEMEN for pleasant room with board; terms reasonable; apply 352 Campbell avenue. 8 25 1t

MRS. SAMUEL KINNIE WILL resume her class in music September 1. For terms apply at her residence, 409 Campbell avenue s. w. 8 22 to 9 t

MISS WHITEHURST'S SCHOOL—The sixth year begins September 10th, 1894. For terms apply 503 Campbell st. 8 9 2aw 8t

WILL TRADE 152 ACRES LAND for Roanoke real estate. "S," TIMES office. 8 23 1w.

AT ROANOKE MATTRESS COMPANY, 24 Church avenue s. w., hair mattresses to renovate also upholstery of all kinds neatly done. All orders promptly attended to at short notice. 8 9 1m.

MONEY CAN BE SAVED BY PURCHASING railroad tickets from O'Mohondro, 10 Jefferson street. 7 21 1m

CASH PAID FOR CAST OFF CLOTHING. Address 15 Salem avenue. 6 1 1y.