

STOCK AND GOODWILL

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

BARGAIN.

The entire stock DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, ETC., which has been reduced by the recent cost sale, will be closed out to any one wishing a

GOOD BUSINESS

as well as a good stand at a LIBERAL DISCOUNT.

AT AND BELOW COST.

We still have nearly everything desired. All wool silk wraps, 38-inch henriettas sold for \$1, at 75 cts; all wool silk finish, 46-inch henriettas, sold for \$1, sold at 75 cts; all wool 46-inch henrietta, sold for 85 cts. now 62 1/2 cts. all wool 38-inch henriettas, sold for 50 cts. now 37 1/2 cts; all wool 38-inch henriettas, sold for 37 1/2 cts. now 25 cts.

IN CLOAKS

We have a full line of plush wraps, modjeskas, newmarkets, and jackets, and we can save you the profits other houses are making.

IN STAPLE GOODS

WE HAVE Fruit of the loom, bleach, 8 1/2 cts. Lonsdale, bleach, 81 cts. Lonsdale, cambric, 10 1/2 cts. Wamsasutta, bleach, 11 cts. New York mills, 11 cts. Pride of the West, bleach, 12 1/2 cts. Forsyth, 4-4 brown cotton, 6 cts. Dundee, 4-4 brown cotton, 6 cts. Mohawk Valley, 10-4 bleached sheeting, 7-24 cts., worth 30 cts. Utica, 10-4 bleached sheeting for 27 cts., worth 35 cts. Pepperal, 10-4 bleached sheeting, 22 1/2 cts. Clark's O. N. T. spool cotton, 4 cts per spool, 43 ct. per dozen. It will pay you to examine our stock before purchasing.

WM. F. BAKER & CO.

134 Salem avenue.

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL.

Is well supplied with a full fresh and varied stock of fancy and select In presenting Pratt's Astral Oil to our notice, we offer the best Burning and Illuminating Oil ever put on the market. The perfection reached in its manufacture is the result of the very best methods, unremitting care in its distillation, employment of the highest mechanical skill, and the closest attention to every detail. The oil is

WATER WHITE ODERLESS.

and of unequalled burning quality. FOR SALE BY

C. R. WERTZ.

CELERY ALSO.

FIRST BREAK

OF THE SEASON!

WE have a line of Ladies' NEW-MARKETS and JACKETS that we are offering at greatly reduced prices:

Table with 3 columns: Former Prices, Now, and Lot descriptions (e.g., Lot Newmarkets, Lot Jackets).

FULL LINE of Plush Coats, Jackets, Modjeskas, and 1/2 Jackets.

JUST RECEIVED

A new lot Children's and Misses' long Cloaks and Jackets, ranging from 4 to 16 years.

USEFUL

Holiday Presents!

Full assortment Silk Hankkerchiefs, Silk Mufflers, Fancy and Plain White Linen Handkerchiefs.

LADIES' AND GENTLEMENS' SILK UMBRELLAS.

Blankets, Comforts and Counterpane, Lace Curtains and Poles.

A WORD FROM OUR

Millinery Department.

We have just replenished our stock of Wool and Fur Felt Hats and Turbines, Birds, Feathers, Plush and Silk Velvets, in all colors. We haven't the space to enumerate our fine assortment of Dress Goods. All we ask is an inspection, and we guarantee to please you.

ROSENBAUM BROS.

42 Salem avenue.

C MARKLEY'S

Checked Front Grocery

ON

SALEM AVENUE,

MOOMAW BLOCK,

GROCERIES

And all kinds of

Fruit in Season.

It is suggested that the western part of the city named Jeru, in which case when Salem is added, it will be Jeru-Salem, and as the great forte of both localities is real estate, the combination should be a very lucky one.

Ordered to Leave.

Essie Bell Davis, a frail creature, was before the mayor yesterday on a grave charge, and it being plain that she was weakness itself, she was sent beyond the city limits and ordered not to return.

Nearing Completion.

The roof has been placed on the new round-house in the West End yards, and that important structure is in other respects rapidly nearing completion.

Sioux Chiefs in Washington.

WASHINGTON, December 16.—A delegation of the chiefs of the Sioux tribes of Indians arrived in the city today. They have come to Washington to close a treaty with the government concerning their territory in the Dakotas.

LAI'D TO REST.

FUNERAL OF MR. W. B. KINDRED.

SOLENN AND IMPOSING OBSEQUIES.

Services at the Church—The Funeral Cortege of Military Knights of Pythias and Friends.

One of the most impressive events which has lately taken place in this city was the burial yesterday afternoon of the remains of Mr. W. B. Kindred. Deceased was the son of Captain E. T. Kindred, and was about 24 years old. He died last Sunday morning at 7 o'clock, after an illness of some months, and the funeral took place yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the family residence on Bullett, near Nelson street, to the Baptist church, and thence to the city cemetery, where the remains were interred. The solemn cortege started from the residence for the church, headed by the Roanoke Machine works band, playing a solemn funeral dirge. Just behind them were the members of the Knights of Pythias lodge, of which deceased was an honored and respected member. Following these was the hearse, behind which, with arms reversed, came the members of the Roanoke Light Infantry, of which organization Mr. Kindred was a highly esteemed member. Following the military company were the relatives and friends of deceased, all making one of the largest and most impressive processions ever seen in this city.

At the Baptist church a large concourse of people assembled and the services were deeply impressive. They were conducted by Rev. Dr. O. F. Flippo, pastor of the congregation, assisted by Rev. J. E. Bushnell, Rev. W. H. Meade, Rev. W. C. Campbell and Rev. Mr. Wilson, a friend of the family of the deceased. Rev. Mr. Bushnell read hymn No. 621 of the Baptist Hymnal.

"How vain is all beneath the skies, How transient every earthly bliss, etc." Which was sung with great feeling by the congregation. Selections of scripture were then read by Rev. Dr. Meade and a very affecting prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Campbell.

The hymn "My faith looks up to thee" was then sung with great effect and beauty by the choir, and very appropriate and touching remarks were made by Dr. Flippo and Dr. Meade. The coffin was then removed from the church and the solemn concourse wended its way to the city cemetery, where a large crowd assembled to witness the impressive burial ceremonies of the Pythian organization as conducted by Rev. J. H. Boyd, of the Greene Memorial Church.

Thus were laid in the grave the mortal remains of one of Roanoke's brightest and most promising young men, and deep was the grief of the many friends who followed them to their last resting place, and heartfelt is their sympathy with his family in their bereavement.

The generous regard which he always displayed for others was manifested most effectively in his provisions for the loved ones left behind him. His life was insured for \$5,000, for the benefit of his mother, in the Mutual Life Insurance company of New York, and besides being insured for \$3,000 in the Pythian organization for the benefit of his brother.

Esmeralda at Hollins. Last Saturday evening was one of great enjoyment to the teachers and pupils of Hollins institute and their friends, who assembled there to witness the beautiful play of Esmeralda, presented by the tuzelean Literary society. The music hall was well filled with pupils and invited guests, and the generous applause which greeted the fair performers was well merited. Those who saw the splendid impersonations were not only delighted with the play, but were highly impressed with the ability and talent of the players, all of the young artists filling their roles with consummate ability and tact.

To specialize under the circumstances seems almost invidious, but without intending to reflect on the acting of the rest, it may not be amiss to say that the acting of Misses Hundley, Arnold and Bickham elicited much applause. Following is the dramatis personae of the play which was in four acts: "Old Man" Rogers, a North Carolina farmer, S. Q. Hundley, Lydia Ann Rogers, his wife, Miss Parker, Esmeralda, his daughter, Miss Arnold, Dave Hardy, a young North Carolinian, K. H. Bickham, Estabrook, a man of leisure, L. M. Turner, Jack Desmond, an American artist in Paris, M. S. Hampton, Nora Desmond and Kate Desmond, his sisters, Miss Cantrell and Miss Pugh, "Marquis" de Montellan, a French adventurer, J. L. Coleman, George Drew, an American speculator, J. L. Coleman.

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WASHINGTON, December 16.—The Cronin jury, as far as is known outside of the jury room, is still unable to reach a verdict. They spent the night in a room in the criminal court building, which they occupied continuously since Friday, and kept the light burning brightly until after 2 o'clock this morning.

Judge McConnell's private instructions to the bailiffs were to take the jury back to the hotel in case they agreed on a verdict, and says that he would receive it this morning. The fact that they remained in the jury room may be taken as a pretty conclusive contradiction of the publications in the extra papers this morning that they had come to a conclusion before 9 o'clock last night.

In and around the criminal court building, at 12 o'clock this morning, everything was exceedingly quiet. A few policemen patrolled the streets in the neighborhood, and inside all doors were guarded, as usual, by bailiffs. At the state attorney's office it was stated that not a word had been heard from the jury by the prosecuting attorney this morning, and that all reports that they had last night agreed, were simply guesses. The jury room, as far as today seems to be of the opinion that the verdict will be reached today, and that view of the situation is strengthened by an interview with Judge McConnell, which was sent out in these dispatches last night, and which the judge expressed the belief that a verdict would be reached, basing his belief chiefly on the assertion that he had received no intimation from the jury that they had been unable to agree.

Judge McConnell, at 10:20 o'clock, formally announced from the bench that no verdict had been reached, and that he would not be in attendance again before 2 o'clock p. m. LATER.—Once more the audience that assembled to hear the verdict of the Cronin jury has been doomed to disappointment. Judge McConnell arrived at the court room at about 10 o'clock, and once sent a messenger to the bailiff in charge of the jury room to inquire whether the jury had any communication to make to the court. The answer came back promptly and tersely that the jury was prepared to make no return and had no communication whatever to make to the court.

Thus all reports of the jury having agreed upon a verdict were found to be as utterly groundless as judgments that had preceded them. Judge McConnell retired from the court with the announcement that in case the jury should during the day arrive at a conclusion, he would be in attendance at 2 p. m. to receive any return or communication which the jury might be prepared to make. It is now utterly impossible that any information from the jury before 2 p. m. Rumors of purported verdicts before that hour may be regarded as absolutely groundless. No information whatever is known beyond the general conclusion that Mr. Culver is the dissenting juror.

AMUSEMENTS.

Gilmore's Band Next Thursday—Karl Gardner Tonight.

At 2 o'clock on next Thursday, at the Roanoke opera house will be heard one of the most distinguished musical organizations in existence. It is a decided compliment to Roanoke that so famous an attraction as Gilmore's band and one that customarily takes in the larger cities, should pay a visit to this city.

While the name and fame of Gilmore have been world-wide for a quarter of a century, it is only of recent years that he has ventured on general concert tours through the country with his great band. He found everywhere the kindest greetings and liberal patronage, while the appreciation was so thorough that no part of the country seemed to be out of his field, and every section visited was emphatic in its demands for early and frequent returns. Moreover, his succeeding visits to every place have been marked by increasing patronage and success, while the people have shown the most pronounced evidences of delight, and have undoubtedly received a large amount of musical instruction and encouragement.

A fine company of vocal artists are associated with Mr. Gilmore. There are Signorina De Vere, soprano; Mme. Stone Barton, soprano; Miss Jenny Dickerson, contralto; Sig. Campanini, tenor; Sig. E. Duzetti, tenor; Sig. Bolognini, baritone; Myron W. Whiffney, basso, with Chas. E. Pratt as pianist.

Signorina De Vere is probably the finest Italian soprano at present in this country, being the only worthy successor to Mme. Gerster, whose beautiful flute-like notes are faithfully recalled and reproduced by the remarkably sweet, flexible and thoroughly cultured voice of De Vere.

In one brief season she has set America in a furore, and met with ovations at her every appearance. At her first concert in Steinway Hall, New York, the audience arose en masse and shouted bravos; the press came out with unstinted praise, placing her on an equal plane with Gerster. Boston gave her even more of an ovation, and the Boston press called her a new Jenny Lind.

The same general surprise and gratification has been created in every city where she has appeared, and expectations cannot be aroused to too high a pitch.

Of Signor Campanini, the world's most famous tenor, little need be said. All lovers of the true poetry of music are familiar with his name and fame. The entire company is strong, and a rare treat is in store for the music-loving people of not only Roanoke, but by our neighbors, the town of Salem, as those of the latter place, who wish to attend, can take the morning train that brings Mr. Gilmore and his band from Bristol, Tennessee, to this city. They SIGNOR CAMPANINI can return on the afternoon train of the same day.

KARL GARDNER TONIGHT. One of the treats of the season will be presented at the Opera House tonight in Carl Gardner's new play, "Fatherland." The Birmingham Age-Herald says: "Those who did not see Karl Gardner last night at O'Brien's missed the treat of the season. Gardner's play, 'Fatherland,' is a perfect gem in itself, and the beautiful songs which he throws into it make it indeed a charming play."

And Mr. J. E. Tennyson, manager of the Lynchburg opera house, last night after the performance telegraphed Manager Beckner of this city, "You can not say too much about 'Fatherland,' the people here were delighted." A big house will greet the great German impersonator here to night.

P. S. Gilmore will be 60 years old next Christmas day, and his band will present him with a handsome testimonial on that occasion. Gilmore is a sunny-tempered man and grows younger with his advancing years.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Comings and Goings of Persons We Know. The R. J. T. White tract of land, two miles from Purcellville, Loudo un county, containing 225 acres, has been sold for \$33.05 per acre, Wm. F. Norman, purchaser.

The grand jury of Taylor county, W. Va., Saturday night, returned a true bill against Mrs. Jacob Morgan for the murder of her husband about a year ago.

Mrs. M. A. Moseley left Sunday in response to a telegram announcing the serious illness of her father, Mr. Henry Carden, of Halifax county.

Mr. J. P. Coon has gone into the hardware business at Salem with Mr. A. J. Sims, and left yesterday on a train to the Southwest in the interest of his business.

Judge W. S. Gooch, of the county court of Louisa county, has tendered his resignation as such to the governor, to take effect January 1st.

Mr. J. P. Bell, president of the Bell Printing company, of Lynchburg and this city, was a guest at Hotel Felix yesterday.

Mrs. E. T. Read and Miss Ann Read, of Bedford county, are in the city visiting relatives.

Mr. S. A. Morgan, of Chattanooga, is in the city in the interest of his business.

Mr. Charles Forney, of Lebanon, Pa., was a guest at Hotel Roanoke yesterday.

Mr. J. W. Carson returned yesterday from a visit to relatives in Appomattox county.

Mr. W. H. Felix left Sunday for Winifred, W. Va., and is expected home on Thursday with his bride.

ROUGH ON MICE.

A NOVEL EXPERIMENT BY A RAILROAD MAN.

A NEW WAY OF EXTERMINATION.

After Many Unsuccessful Efforts at Their Destruction, a New But Most Successful Plan is Adopted to the Delight of the Sufferer.

"I am a very unlucky fellow," said a railroad man to a TIMES reporter yesterday, that is I mean to say I am unlucky in small matters, though I must confess in the long run I have many things to be thankful for. Not very long ago I went to my home in Lynchburg after an absence of a month or more, and was decidedly demoralized to find that my wife had purchased a watch-dog during my absence which kept me from the house nearly all night, and lately here in Roanoke I have been bothered almost to death with mice."

"How is that?" sympathetically inquired the TIMES reporter. "Well, I'll tell you. You see I've got a very nice room apparently, but like many other good things in this world my room until recently has been a delusion and a snare. In other words I have been nearly worried to death with mice. They eat all the starch off my collars, carry away my shirt buttons, gnaw holes in my socks, and play the mischief with me generally. I tried various remedies for their extermination, but with no avail. The mice were masters of my bureau drawers, and every scheme I concocted to get rid of them proved futile. I bought me a box of Rough on Rats, my collars, carry away my shirt buttons, gnaw holes in my socks, and play the mischief with me generally. I tried various remedies for their extermination, but with no avail. The mice were masters of my bureau drawers, and every scheme I concocted to get rid of them proved futile. 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