

SALEM NEWS

Maj. Andrew Pitzer's condition remains about the same.

A marriage license was issued yesterday to James Thomas Trent and Sarah Jane Hubbard, both of this county.

F. A. Lovelock is now with the Evening World, and O. W. Frantz will take charge of the Salem bureau to-morrow.

In this afternoon's edition of the Times-Register, the delinquent tax list for the town and county will be printed, which covers over five columns.

Manager Jacob, of the East Roanoke Rolling Mill, and Chas. J. Arms, an attorney of East Greenwich, R. I., were in Salem yesterday "taking in" the town and surrounding country.

The ladies of St. Paul's Episcopal Church will hold a "Gypsy Encampment" in the store-room recently occupied by Johnson & Day. This entertainment will be given for the purpose of securing money for home missions, and will be a very enjoyable affair. Doors open at 7 o'clock, and the "Gypsy procession" at 7:30. An admittance fee of ten cents for adults will be charged and five cents for children. Refreshments will be served and also flowers, candies and fancy work sold.

The best grate coal in the city is the semi-bituminous Red Ash coal, sold only by W. K. Andrews & Co., 219 Salem avenue. You may know their teams by the bells.

If you wish to get the best quality of coal and wood buy it from W. K. Andrews & Co., 219 Salem avenue. Listen for the jingle of the bells.

If you want the cheapest coal in the city buy Andrews' semi-bituminous "Red Ash." You may know his teams by the bells.

How's This!
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHEYNEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Reward: \$200.00 Reward
To any person who can prove we don't refund money where no cure is effected after giving a fair trial according to directions.

MAYERS' MAGNETIC CATARRH CURE.

The only safe and reliable medicine for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Asthma, used by Vapor Inhalation. One bottle to last for a three months' treatment. This grand remedy will positively cure all forms of those terrible diseases, June Cold and Hay Fever.

JUNE COLD AND HAY FEVER CURED.
OAKLAND, MD.

To The Mayers Drug Co.:

I feel it my duty to say something in regard to the merits of your Magnetic Catarrh Cure. I have been a sufferer from rose or June cold for the last fifteen years. It comes on about the middle of June and lasts about six weeks or two months. I commenced using Mayers' Catarrh Cure about the middle of April as a preventive, and it certainly did the work. I passed through the summer without the slightest return of the disease. I am station baggage master at Oakland, Md.

Respectfully,
D. M. MASON.
For sale at Massie's Pharmacy.

That Tired Feeling
Is a common complaint, and it is a dangerous symptom. It means that the system is debilitated because of impure blood, and in this condition it is especially liable to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the bowels and liver.

Mrs. W. B. MEER, who resides at Camptown, Cal., says her daughter was for several years troubled at times with severe cramps in the stomach, and would be in such agony that it was necessary to call in a physician. Having read about Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy she concluded to try it. She found that it always gave prompt relief. It was seldom necessary to give the second dose. "It has not only saved us lots of worry and time," she says, "but also doctor bills. It is my opinion that every family should have a bottle of this remedy in the house." For sale by The Chas. Lyle Drug Company.

Messrs. C. F. MOORE & Co., Newberg, Ore., says: "We sell more of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy than all others put together, and it always gives satisfaction." Mr. J. F. Allen, Fox, Ore., says: "I believe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to be the best I have handled." Mr. W. H. Hitchcock, Columbus, Wash., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy sells well and is highly praised by all who use it." For sale by The Chas. Lyle Drug Company.

THE PEOPLE'S FAVORITE HOME
The Roanoke Times + + + PAPER
Go to Donaldson's for oak suits, very cheap.

GIRLS who use Pond's Extract as an auxiliary of soap and water at their toilet always have that fresh, clear complexion, betokening health and good breeding.

EASY WAY OF DYEING.

Old Suits and Gowns Readily Made to Look Like New.

A Western Woman Made a New Suit for Ten Cents by Using Diamond Dyes. Original and Reliable Package Dyes That Have Never Been Equalled.

Annie Davis Tuller in a letter written the 8th of last month, said:

"I have had great success in my first attempt with Diamond Dyes. My husband had a suit of summer clothes whose color did not please him, but he did not feel able to buy a new suit. We used a package of Navy Blue Diamond Dyes, following the directions, and the suit was soon transformed to a sedate, genteel color, making it as good as new."

For years Diamond Dyes have been the standard in thousands of homes where their ease of use and reliability have made many an old gown or suit look like new.

There are a dozen special fast cotton colors of Diamond Dyes, which are guaranteed to give colors that are true to name and absolutely unfading, even when exposed to sunlight or washed in strong soap suds. Do not risk your goods with adulterated substitutes that are sometimes offered.

Diamond Dyes are sold by all druggists. Colored samples of cloth and book giving full directions for their use, sent free by mail.

Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

For seasoned oak or pine wood by the cord, or cut and split for the stove, call on W. K. Andrews & Co., 219 Salem avenue. Their belled teams will deliver it.

Now is the time to secure bargains in wall paper at the E. H. Stewart Furniture Company.

SORE THROAT. Any ordinary case may be cured in one night by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm, as directed with each bottle. This medicine is also famous for its cures of rheumatism, lame back and deep-seated and muscular pains. For sale by The Chas. Lyle Drug Company.

TO THE BANKERS AND WHOLESALEERS OF ROANOKE: ASSIST IN DISTRIBUTING AS MANY COPIES OF THE INDUSTRIAL EDITION OF THE TIMES AS POSSIBLE. YOU SHOULD SEND A COPY TO EACH OF YOUR CORRESPONDENTS. THE PRICE REMAINS THE SAME, THREE CENTS, INCLUDING POSTAGE.

W. K. ANDREWS & Co., 219 Salem avenue, are strictly coal and wood dealers. They keep everything you need in that line, and will deliver it promptly. Look out for the belled teams.

HAVE you tried the Radford Steam Laundry, 216 Salem avenue?

Jefferson Davis' Senate Desk.
"If Captain Bassett, the watchdog of the senate, ever dies, I hope he'll leave to posterity one of his secrets that would make rich pickings for his guides," resumed the old fellow after a moment's pause. "You know Jeff Davis had a seat in the senate before he switched off on secession. That seat is still there. Some senator sits in it through the whole session, but don't know that it once belonged to Jeff Davis. Why? 'Cause Bassett won't tell, though he knows. He's so blanketed careful about the property of the senate chamber that he's too stingy to tell, for fear the visitors will chip off splinters for souvenirs. During the war a lot of soldiers got into the chamber and stuck their bayonets into the desk, and I reckon they thought they'd made kindling wood of it. But old Captain Bassett goes to work and patches it all up with screws and putty and varnish till it looks like any other old desk in the chamber. I know for certain that some mighty influential senators have tried to get the secret out of the old man, but they might as well talk to the Goddess of Liberty on top of the dome as to try to get him to tell which is Jeff Davis' seat. As I before enunciated, he's too stingy to tell, and the secret will die with him, I reckon, unless some of his senatorial friends, like Sherman and Blair, get right down into the old man's soul and pray with him to reveal the secret in his will."—Washington Post.

Worth's Predecessor.
Worth was not Europe's first distinguished man milliner, as has been supposed. In the reign of Louis XV a Bavarian named Rohmberg became the fashion in Paris as a maker of ladies' habits. He gained the reputation of being skillful in hiding little deformities in the figure, and his vogue was immense. When he died, at the untimely age of 40, he left a fortune of \$250,000, a vast sum for a tradesman to accumulate in those days. In the first empire Leroy dressed all the princesses of the imperial court.

Seeing Double.
The two eyes really see two objects. If the two forefingers be held, one at the distance of a foot, the other two feet in front of the eyes, and the former looked at, two phantoms of the latter will be observed, one on each side. If the latter finger be regarded, two phantoms of the nearer finger will be observed mounting guard, one on either side.

Transporting Carp.
When packing live carp for transport by post, some authorities recommend placing in their mouths a small piece of bread, well steeped in brandy, but I do not myself approve of this plan, as I believe it tends to encourage the fish in a disastrous love for ardent spirits. The eminently respectable Dutch, on the other hand, keep carp through the winter hung up in baskets, but feed them on a blameless course of bread and milk, which the sternest moralist could not fail to approve of.—Cornhill Magazine.

LULLABY.

Tired of play, my little boy,
One evening climbed up knee,
Nodding in my arms, he said:
"Please sing a song to me.
Don't sing the song you always sing.
Sing one I've never heard."

I pressed his velvet cheek to mine
And answered not a word,
But in the twilight soft and dim,
I sang this little song to him:

Rest, little curly head, rest on my arm,
Droop, weary lids, over eyes of gray,
God's holy angels will keep thee from harm
Through the dark night as well as the day.

Rest thee, my baby, with never a care
Thy slumber to mar or thy waking to share.

Rest, little curly head, happy and free,
Sweet be thy dreaming the whole night long.
The darkness can hold no terrors for thee
Who know not the meaning of right or of wrong.

Rest, little curly head, leave him who sings
To mourn the regrets which experience brings.

Sleep, little curly head, sleep on my breast,
The daylight is fading and playtime is o'er,
The song bird that woke thee has gone to its nest
And, save in thy dreams, will call thee no more.

Sleep, little curly head, dark falls the night,
Haste thee to dreamland where pathways are bright.

Sleep, little curly head, close to my heart,
No thought of the morrow disturbs thy repose,
No haunting visions will cause thee to start—
Thou'st yet to discover the thorn on the rose.

Sleep, little curly head, leave him who sings
To mourn the regrets which experience brings
—Branch Wilton.

A LITTLE SURPRISE.

I had been married just a twelvemonth, and as I believed I had got the very dearest little woman in the world for my wife. The year just concluded had in consequence been the happiest of my existence, and I resolved to make my partner a little present in remembrance of the event which had made us one for life.

As I know how much more delightful a gift becomes when it is unexpected, I said nothing to my wife of my intentions, wishing to take her quite by surprise. The accompanying narrative will, I think, show how completely I succeeded in that endeavor.

My business lay in the city, whither it was my custom to travel every morning from the quiet of a little suburban residence, returning home in time for a cozy dinner in the early evening. It was my invariable practice to carry with me a small Gladstone bag, and on the day in question, after placing into this, along with a few other things, the articles I had purchased for the purpose named, and which consisted of a gold bangle, a pendant for the neck, with ruby star attached, and a small diamond brooch, I took the train at Cannon street in the very lightest of spirits on my journey home.

Seating myself in the corner of the first class carriage in which I rode, with my bag in hand, I was for a time the only occupant of the compartment, but as the train was on the point of starting I was joined by a person of very gentlemanly exterior, faultlessly dressed, who stepped into the carriage with an air of some concern. Like myself, he carried a bag—a circumstance not at all striking in itself, but noticeable on this occasion by the solicitude which it seemed to cause its owner, who, seating himself opposite to me, first put the thing under the seat, then by his side and finally elected to carry it as I was doing mine.

It was not long before we were in conversation. The season of the year was late summer, and the subject naturally suggesting itself was that of holiday making. My companion had evidently traveled a great deal, for he discoursed fluently of journeys on the continent, comprising adventures in the Alps, trips up the Rhine and excursions into Italy. He told of the beauties of the Riviera, the delights of Baden and the glories of Berlin and waxed enthusiastic over the charms of continental women, the fair girls of France and the dark beauties of Italy.

But after all there are no women like the English," concluded my companion, more quietly. "They may lag behind the continental girls in the matter of personal beauty, but, depend upon it, they make up for it in all other qualities."

This was quite in accordance with my tastes, for my little wife at home was, I am proud to say, an English girl, and fully bore out his estimation. I warned to my companion at once on his saying this, and it was not long before I had informed him a good deal about my private life; drawing a glowing picture of my country home, and the little genius who, like an angel, presided over it. He appeared so interested that I even went a step farther in the lightness of my heart and told him not only that this was the anniversary of my wedding day, but that I was intending to surprise my wife on my return home with a little unexpected present. In exchange for this frankness my companion also became confidential.

"You'd hardly think," he said, speaking in a low voice as he leaned over toward me, "that this bag which I hold in my hand contains jewelry worth close on £10,000, would you? Ah, you look surprised! And yet it weighs but very little. Try it!"

I placed my own bag on the seat beside me in order to take the one he offered me. "Jewels are not necessarily heavy articles," I said, balancing the bag critically, which seemed no heavier than my own. "But," I added, smiling, while a flutter passed through my frame at holding in my hands so much wealth, "it is none too wise to trust a stranger with so precious an article as this, is it?"

"Oh, I have no fear of you," he replied, with charming candor. "I think I know a rogue when I see one. In my line of business I have occasion to mix with all sorts of people, and nearly a lifetime of experience has given me a sufficient insight into the characters of men to be able almost to judge them at a glance."

Wondering who my companion could be, but convinced in my own mind that he was some one of importance, and flattered somewhat by his confidence, I handed him back the bag, which he placed on the seat beside mine and immediately started another run of entertaining conversation. Considerably to my regret, this was interrupted by the train pulling up at a station. "Ah, here is my destination," said the stranger, rising at once and taking up his bag. "Good afternoon! I hope you will allow me to wish you many happy returns of the day!"

In another moment he was gone, and I felt quite sorry to lose the companionship of so interesting a fellow traveler. Friends-hips are often formed at first sight, and had this man remained in my company much longer I felt convinced it would have resulted in my contracting a new one. How delightful it would have been, I thought, to ask him to make one of our little dinner party that evening. What a charm would his interesting conversation prove to my wife, whose knowledge of the world, like my own, was unfortunately not based on a very extensive personal ex-

"MOTHERS' FRIEND" CURES RISING BREAST.

I have been a midwife for years, in each case where "MOTHERS' FRIEND" was used it accomplished wonders, shortened labor and lessened the pains. It is the best remedy for rising of the breast known, and worth the price for that alone.

MRS. M. M. BREWSTER, Montgomery, Ala.

Sent by Express or mail, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

perience. With an indistinct intention of acting upon this half formed idea, I rose from my seat and peered through the carriage door, but the man had gone out of sight, and I sat down again with a feeling akin to disappointment. In ten more minutes, however, I was at my own stopping place, with my thoughts and steps both homeward turned. The brightness of the evening and the lightness of my heart made my step quicker and more elastic than usual.

"Bobby, my dear," I said gayly to my wife when I reached home, addressing her by a familiar nickname, "you know what today is?"

"Our wedding day," was her quick response.

"Yes," I said, returning her kiss, "and I've got a little surprise for you in the shape of a small present to mark the day."

"I knew it would be welcome news," I exclaimed, my wife, simply clapping her hands in delighted excitement. "I am so inquisitive already. Tell me, what is it?"

"See for yourself," I said, handing her the bag and my bunch of keys at the same time. "Unlock the bag and see what it contains!"

It was a happy moment. I stood a little apart to watch the expression of her face as she picked out the key and pressed it into the lock, and if ever I felt proud of any action of my own, I did then. I would have gone miles for such an effect, and although I knew that in the purchase of these trinkets I had made a big hole in my none too large banking account, I felt that I was more than justified in incurring the expense.

"What are you waiting for?" I asked presently, as Bobby seemed a long time turning the key.

"I can't move it!" she replied, after several futile attempts to fit the key into the lock.

"Give it to me!" I said and took bunch and bag from her.

How tiresome! I supposed I was nervous, or excited, or both. But whatever the reason, I was no more successful than she. I wriggled and twisted until I got myself into a state of perspiration, but all to no purpose. The key wouldn't perform its office. It was either too big or too little, albeit it had always hitherto fitted easily enough. I examined the bag. Yes, that seemed all right, although it certainly did look a trifle more shabby than I had imagined it to be.

"There must be some dust in the key!" I said, after several futile attempts to turn it. My wife immediately produced a pin and we picked both lock and key, but with no better result.

This was annoying, to say the least of it. Already my little surprise was robbed of half its effect, and the eager look on my wife's face was getting tinged with disappointment. But the thing should not be wholly spoiled by such a trifling occurrence. The present was in the bag, and Bobby must have it at once. It would lose half its value by waiting. The only course open under the circumstances was to burst the bag open and this I at once proceeded to do. Grasping it firmly in both hands I gave two or three sharp wrenches and with a jerk it came asunder. I saw in a moment it was not mine! My railway companion had evidently taken my bag in mistake for his own, and I, of course, had got his. It was an unfortunate error, anyhow, and might take days to rectify.

Of course I had to tell my wife all about my companion of the railway carriage in order that she might understand how the mistake occurred, and as I recounted to her what I could at the moment remember of the conversation which had so fascinated me and won my attachment to the entertaining stranger Bobby's face lit up with unwonted interest, and I more than ever regretted not carrying out my half formed intention of asking him home.

As I spoke I recollected about the jewels and wondered what the owner's feelings would be on discovering his loss. The awkward part of the affair was that, although I had told the gentleman a good deal of my private affairs, I had not disclosed to him either my name or address, nor had he imparted his to me, therefore the idea of direct communication could not be entertained. What would be best to do I hardly knew.

Bobby's womanly interest in the jewels was naturally great, and as my curiosity was also considerably roused we decided that we would enquire the bag in order to have a look at them. We began to do so at once. At the top was a quantity of paper, which we carefully removed and unfolded, fearful lest a valuable diamond should roll out unheeded. Nothing of this kind, however, occurred, and we went on eagerly searching until, right at the bottom of the bag, we came upon the valuables. They consisted of a small hand chased, a coil of stout rope, several skeleton keys and a box of silent matches.

I will not attempt to describe my feelings. It was quite unnecessary to tell me that I had been nicely robbed, and that my entertaining fellow traveler was a beastly fraud and his £10,000 worth of jewelry a detestable myth. I am afraid I looked as small as I felt.

Bobby could not resist a smile at my dejected appearance.

"This is indeed a surprise," she said, trying to put a cheerful aspect on the affair. "But never mind, dearest," she added kindly, "try to forget all about it, and I will promise not to be disappointed. I need no present save yourself."

I kissed her for her goodness of heart, but felt that I could never forgive myself for being taken in so easily.—TIT-BITS.

Unjust Fate.

"Here is another one of them plutes," said Mr. Dismal Dawson, "in the paper that says he never was so happy as when he was working by the day."

"Well?" ventured Mr. Everett West, with languid interest.

"Well, you say? Well, it is just this. Here is a fellow that really likes work rollin in more money than he kin count, and here is you and me, that money would do some good. I guess you know where we are at without no further words."—Cincinnati Tribune.


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Velvets and Dress Goods, Cloaks, Capes and Wraps.

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Extravagance Once, But Within Everybody's Reach Now.

Fine quality all-wool Serge or Flannel, 36 inches wide, 25c, worth 39c. Good quality Vienna Cloth, the new goods, 40 inches wide, 30, worth 50c. Good quality Boucle, 36 inches wide, 39c, worth 50c.

MILLINERY. The Pride of our stock of Trimmings and Untrimmed Hats establishment. I you have never before seen in Roanoke, and at prices that make it a pleasure to buy. Listen to this: A fine Trimmed Hat, \$1.25, \$1.50, and \$2.75; a finely Trimmed Velvet Hat, \$2, \$2.5, \$3.50, \$4, \$5, and as high as \$15.

A Few Things in Domestic That you will do well to remember—Fine 4-1 Unbleached Muslin, 5c a yard. Good quality Canton Flannel, unbleached, 5c a yard. Checks and Dress Gingham, 5c a yard.

Good quality Indigo, mourning, and Colored Prints, 5c a yard. Good quality Apron

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HARRIET HUBBARD AYER'S
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CURES ALL SKIN
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BLOOD DISEASES.

Physicians endorse P. P. P. as a splendid combination, and prescribe it with great satisfaction for the cures of all forms and stages of Primary, Secondary and Tertiary Syphilis, Syphilite

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Rheumatism, Scrofulous Ulcers and Sores, Glandular swellings, Rheumatism, Malaria, Old Chronic Ulcers that have resisted all treatment.



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Irregularities, are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful tonic and blood cleansing properties of P. P. P., Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium

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