

Highest Authorities



REV. A. C. KENDRICK, D. D., LL. D.,
PROFESSOR OF GREEK, UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER,
is known throughout the length and breadth of
the land as one of the revisers of the New Testa-
ment. In writing for the public he is always
sincere, direct and forcible, and here is what he
says: "Having received from the use of Warner's
Safe Cure very marked benefits, I can cordially
recommend it to others."



BISHOP EDWARD WILSON, D. D., LL. D.,
Says: "I have taken Warner's Safe Cure with great
advantage and derived much benefit from its use,
and unhesitatingly recommend it to my friends."
The fact that a man occupies the high position
of bishop and religious teacher in the Church en-
titles him to unquestioned respect and gives his
words and endorsement a special power.



REV. J. E. RANKIN, D. D., LL. D.,
PRESIDENT OF HOWARD UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON,
in a most outspoken manner, says: "I have known
of several persons who have been permanently
cured of diseases of the kidney and urinary organs,
by the use of Warner's Safe Cure. I have known,
too, of its being used in similar cases by physicians
of the highest standing. This treatment, I want
in the interests of humanity to recommend."



THE LATE DR. J. G. HOLLAND,
EDITOR OF THE "CENTURY" MAGAZINE,
Who was an educated physician, but for many
years best known as one of the leading literary
men of this country, wrote and published the fol-
lowing in defense of proprietary medicines: "It is
a fact that many of the best proprietary medicines
of the day are more successful than many physi-
cians, and most of them were first discovered or
used in actual medical practice."

BUY A HOME.

Why Continue to Rent, When You
Can Buy Almost as Easy?
Below See a Partial List of
Our Bargains. We Have Many
Besides These.

No. 1.—One of the best business houses on
the best side of Jefferson street, for
\$2,500, on easy terms, now renting for over 10
per cent. The ground is worth more than the
price of the property.

No. 2.—Splendid 8-room residence on
Seventh avenue s. w., with modern
improvements, stable and large lot, for \$2,250;
\$20 cash, balance \$25 per month. Former price
\$3,000. A great bargain, and will not be on the
market long at this price.

No. 3.—Three nice houses on Tazewell ave-
nue, two, 6 and the other 7 rooms,
good location and large lots, for \$1,000 each; \$10
cash and \$10 per month.

No. 4.—Three good 6-room houses on Wells
avenue s. w. One \$900, one \$800 and
one \$1,000; \$10 cash and \$10 per month, or \$50 and
2 per month; once sold for \$2,500 apiece.

No. 5.—A good house near the West End
round house, nicely located, \$900;
\$100 cash and \$12.50 per month.

No. 6.—Nice 4-room cottage on corner lot,
Northwest, in good condition, for
\$800; \$50 cash and \$8 per month. This house cost
\$1,100 to build.

No. 7.—Two number one 8-room houses on
Jefferson street, \$1,300; \$50 cash; \$12 per month.

No. 8.—A nice 9-room house on Jefferson
street, handsomely finished,
modern improvements, \$1,350; \$50 cash and \$10
per month.

No. 9.—Elegant 11-room house on Jefferson
street, nicely located, with large
lot, many outbuildings, including stable, \$3,200;
\$400 cash and \$80 a year.

No. 10.—8-room house, Southwest, in
good condition, \$1,100; \$150
cash; \$10 per month.

No. 11.—Nice house on best part of Centre
avenue n. w., to trade for a farm.

No. 12.—Four houses on best part of Third
avenue n. e., to exchange for
a farm.

No. 13.—6-room residence, with 50 foot
lot running back to railroad, for
\$850, on easy terms. This is a fine investment, as
it must be business property some day.

No. 14.—9-room dwelling with modern
improvements on Dale avenue,
near in, \$1,350.

No. 15.—6-room dwelling, Northeast, \$500;
\$100 cash and \$10 per month.

No. 16.—4-room dwelling, Northeast, \$400;
\$40 cash and \$4 per month.

Great Bargain in Truck Farm.

5 ACRES highly improved land, new six room
dwelling, stable and out-buildings; wind mill
and reservoir, from which all the land can be
watered; one mile from corporate limits, near
electric car line. Cost \$3,500. Price now \$1,450.

"Pippin" Apple Land.

113 ACRES of nice level land, twenty-five
acres of it rich bottom; one-half the tract
in good timber. This land lies on Back creek, in
the famous "Pippin" apple belt. Twenty-five
large assorted apple trees. Price \$1,150 cash.
This is a fine investment.

Also many other desirable farms in this
and adjoining counties.

Teams always ready to show any of these.

T. W. SPINDLE & CO.,

104 Jefferson Street, Roanoke, Va.

Coal and Wood.

ALL GRADES OF COAL. FULL WEIGHT.
A prompt delivery. Also, Wood by the load
or cord. **PHONE 562.**
Yards, Norwich Lock Works.

11 21 1m **T. D. LOONEY.**

Ramon's Nerve and Bone Oil cures
Rheumatism, Cuts, Sores, Burns and
Bruises, for 25c.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine.
Safe, always reliable. Laxative
without pain. In Red and Gold metal
boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take
two pills three times a day, after meals,
with tea or coffee. At Druggists, or send 5c
in stamps for particulars, enclosing
"Relief for Ladies," to be returned
with the pills. **THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,**
Chicago, Ill.

Sold by all Local Druggists.

LETTERS COST \$1 A PIECE.

California Miners Lined Up For the Mail,
and Places Were Worth \$300.

A well known patent attorney in this
city, who was in California in the early
mining days, apropos the publication in
The Post of the cost of carrying mails
on the Yukon, makes some interesting
statements about similar service on the
Pacific coast in 1849-50:

"We had to pay \$1 for every letter
sent or received," he states, "besides
the government postage. We were in
the mines and had to send a messenger,
with an order for the postmaster to de-
liver to him our mail at Sacramento, a
distance of from 75 to 100 miles, ac-
cording to the location of the camps.
Parties made a business of carrying the
mail and had regular routes around
through the mining camps."

"At that time mail went by way of
the isthmus, there being but one steam-
er every three weeks. As a result, at
San Francisco and at Sacramento, the
two main offices and supply points for
the state, there would be a large crowd
waiting every time a mail arrived. They
finally adopted a rule among themselves
requiring all to form in line and take
their turn, and hundreds stood or laid
in line day and night to keep their
places, sometimes several days before
they could be served, the line being
formed days before the steamer arrived.
Resident speculators would take position
in the line, and when they had advanced
near the door would sell their place to
others from the mines, who were
waiting, frequently getting from \$100
to \$300."

"Such a thing can hardly be believed
by those who have never had any such
experience, but in the fall of 1849 an ox
team driver got \$10 per day and board,
Sundays being counted the same as other
days, while carpenters got from an
ounce (\$16) to an ounce and a half per
day, everything else costing in propor-
tion, and hence the mail carriers for the
mines could better afford to pay for the
position in line than to wait on expen-
se and lose the time, they sometimes being
kept waiting for a week before they
could get all their mail for the several
camps."

"One of the curious sights was the
sale of the New York papers. As soon
as the steamer arrived a man or boy
with a lot of papers would rush ashore,
mount a box and just as fast as he could
hand out the papers and make change
dispose of them at \$1 each. Of course in
time all this changed, but communica-
tion with the States was then so slow
and the time required so great that to us,
isolated as we were from home and
friends and the whole outside world, it
seemed almost an eternity."—Exchange.

A MIST.

"Yes," he answered, as he seemed to
huddle himself in a heap. "I've done
some odd things in my time. I've jumped
from a train running at a speed of
48 miles an hour, and I can't say as I
want to repeat the experiment."

"What was the occasion?"
"Three years ago. I did it for a bet
of 20 shillings. The bet was that I
daren't walk out on the platform and
take the jump without picking out my
ground. As it happened the ground was
pretty clear, but 1,000,000 wouldn't
get me to try it again."

"How did you come out?"
"Well, it's hard to describe the sensa-
tion. As I sprang from the step I seemed
to fly. I sailed along in the air until
my wings grew tired, and then I drop-
ped down to see the country. Some-
times I beat the professionals all hol-
low, and again I made a mess of it. It
was my intention to skip all the mud
puddles and avoid all the stumps, but
you can't always have your own way
in this world. By and by I came up
with a bang in a ditch corner, and
waited for a first class hospital to visit
me."

"Much hurt?"
"Might have been worse. Broke an
arm, two ribs and had over 100 cuts
and bruises, and it was seven weeks be-
fore I could walk a yard."

"But you won the 20 shillings?"
"Y-e-s, but there is where I always
grow sad. The stakeholder forwarded
it to me from his town in the shape of a
coffin, and it didn't fit my length by
seven inches. I had to sell the confound-
ed thing as a misfit at half price."—
Strand Magazine.

Was It Fate?
Those who hold that no man can
avoid his fate may find support for their
doctrine in the experience of Charles J.
Weller of Elkhart, Ind. He was employ-
ed at grinding at an emery wheel, but
regarding the position as dangerous
handed in his resignation. Five minutes
before the time for ending his last day
at the work the wheel burst and killed
him.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Do not think of knocking out another
person's brains because he differs in
opinion from you. It would be as rat-
ional to knock yourself on the head be-
cause you differ from yourself ten years
ago.—Horace Mann.

OLD SUPERSTITION.

What the Curfew Bell Meant in
Olden Times.

And What It Should Mean To-day to Mil-
lions of People—To Persons of Sense
This Has Great Weight.

The curfew bell was no myth. It was
a summons to the people to put out the
fires, stop all labor and retire to sleep.
It was a summons, also, which none dare
disobey, for heavy penalties followed
disobedience.

O, for a curfew bell at the present day!
A bell whose ringing tones should
summons us to rest from work! To rest
from the intense, mad rush which hur-
ries us on in the weakening, wearying,
nerve-tearing, brain destroying strug-
gle of life.

Do you know what this means?
You professional and business men,
how severe is the strain of thought and
mind is plainly evidenced in your weak-
ened nerves, your trembling in excite-
ment, your sleepless, restless nights,
your utterly relaxed nervous condition
after mental work.

You clerks and mechanics, who work
all day, how weak you grow, how pale,
lifeless, spiritless you become, how dull
and tired headed.

You women, sales-girls, and those
confined in mills and factories, how
heavy is your drudgery, how wearying
upon your life, how exhausting to your
feelings, how exhausting to your
strength, how blighting to your beauty.
You are often nervous, generally weak
and always tired.

Also, no curfew bell can call a halt in
the world's work, but a warning voice
can direct you how best to overcome the
nervous and physical weakness which
such work entails. You who would be
strong in nerve and brain, who would
gain physical and mental strength to
continue your work successfully, use as
the vital restorative, the strengthener
of brain and nerve, the giver of renewed
life and vigor, that greatest of all medi-
cines, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood
and nerve remedy. Nothing on earth will
so quickly and surely restore your
strength.

Just see what it did for Mr. John
Connors, of 323 Rivington street, New
York city, who says:

"I cheerfully recommend Dr. Greene's
Nervura blood and nerve remedy. It has
acted like a charm. Six months ago I
became restless, weak and all broken
up from unrefreshing sleep. My rest did
me no good. I thought more harm than
good. I had lost my appetite day by
day."

"I saw my doctor and I tried different
remedies recommended by the people I
came in contact with as keeper in the
Tomb, but of no avail, until one morn-
ing my wife got me a bottle of Dr.
Greene's Nervura blood and nerve rem-
edy. I tried that bottle and it did me a
world of good. I took five bottles in all
but could have dropped off at three."

"My sleep is now of the most refresh-
ing kind. I never remember in my 36
years feeling as well as I do to day. My
wife and two boys, five and three years
old, are taking their first bottle, and
they already show the benefit of it."

"I hope this will reach those un-
fortunate who are suffering as I suf-
fered from loss of appetite, loss of
sleep, unstrung nerves, melancholy
feeling and general weakness, all of
which I suffered from six months ago,
and from which that valuable medicine,
Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve
remedy, relieved me forever, I hope and
believe."

Use Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and
nerve remedy to conquer your weakness
and debility. Use it and go yourself
strong, vigorous and well.
This remedy is a discovery should
not be classed with the ordinary patent
medicines. It is the prescription of the
most successful specialist in nervous
and chronic diseases, Dr. Greene, of 35
West 14th St., New York City, and he
can be consulted by all without charge,
personally or by letter.

THEY WERE BEARS.

How a Hunter Bagged a Ton of Them in
Thirty Seconds.

"I believe I got as big a bag of bears
in as short a time as any man ever did,"
said Doc Stadley, the ex-sheriff and bear
hunter of Mendocino.

"A bag of bears?" exclaimed the
young man who had just been telling
about a bag of snipe he had once killed.
"What were they—little fellows? What
is it you call them—kittens? No, cubs;
that's it."

"No, sir. They were not kittens or
cubs. They were bears," declared Doc.
"I think I piled up about a ton of bear
meat in about 30 seconds. I was out
hunting in the southern part of Trinity
county about 17 or 18 years ago. We
had killed about 40 deer and 3 panthers
and a bear or two in a couple of weeks,
and were pretty near ready to break
camp when I thought I would go out
and kill another deer to take home
fresh. It was late in the afternoon, and
I was creeping along in the brush, when
suddenly I came out into a little open-
ing. I stopped to see if there was any
sign of deer, and while I stood looking
about a big black bear climbed up on
the trunk of a big fir tree that had been
uprooted. He wasn't 30 yards away,
and I plugged him in the ear. He rolled
off the log and down the hill toward me,
but before I had time to see if he was
dead another bear climbed up on that
same log to see what the row was about.
I shot it in the head, and it rolled
down the same way the other had gone.
Up climbed a big 2-year-old to take its
place, and after I had shot it two big
yearlings, one after the other, climbed
up on the log to be shot."

"Every one rolled down the hill to-
ward me and was kicking and thrash-
ing around not ten steps away. By that
time I came to the conclusion that I was
in a bear country, and I didn't lose any
time climbing a sapling. When I got
well braced up among the limbs, I sat
and pumped lead into that pile of bears.
Every time one kicked I gave him a
bullet, till they all stopped kicking. I
had five bears in one pile, and I think
they must have weighed over a ton to-
gether."—San Francisco Post.

CURFEW TIDE.

The thrushes sing in every tree;
The shadows long and longer grow;
Broad sunbeams lie athwart the sea;
The oxen low;
Round roof and tower the swallows slide;
And slowly, slowly sinks the sun,
At curfew tide,
When day is done.

Sweet sleep, the nighttime's fairest child,
O'er all the world her pinions spreads;
Each flower beneath her influence mild
Fresh fragrance sheds;
The owls, on silent wings and wide,
Sweep from the woodlands, one by one,
At curfew tide,
When day is done.

No more clanging the rookery rings
With voice of many a noisy bird;
The startled wood dove's clattering wings
No more are heard;
With sound like whisper faintly sighed,
Soft breezes through the treetops run,
At curfew tide,
When day is done.

So may it be when life is spent,
When ne'er another sun can rise,
Nor light one other joy present
To dying eyes;
Then softly may the spirit glide
To realms of rest, disturbed by none,
At curfew tide,
When day is done.

—S. Cornish Watkins in Chambers' Journal.

THE UNDERTAKER'S SONG.

The Consumptive Man Failed to Appreci-
ate the Old Melody.

On North Clark street there is an un-
dertaker whose face and bearing are pecu-
liarly adapted to his business—tall,
thin, with a countenance habitually
thoughtful, almost melancholy, and in
addition his shoulders stoop, which aids
in giving him the air of a man who is
burdened with his own or other people's
sorrows. But behind the mournful ex-
terior there lies a quiet humor, a little
gallows humor perhaps, but humor neverthe-
less.

This undertaker boards at a hotel just
across the street, and not long since as
he walked into the office one evening
against the end of the desk a cadaverous
looking man whom his experienced eyes
informed him was rapidly approaching the
last stages of consumption. As he
passed the desk he remarked in an un-
dertone to the clerk, "I'll get that fel-
low pretty soon."

Having finished his dinner, he return-
ed to the office, and seating himself in
one of the chairs where he could watch
the door of his establishment he fell into
a dreamy mood. Perhaps it was mem-
ories of younger days made him senti-
mental. At all events he began hum-
ming some old ballads. The tune of the
old song, "I'm Waiting, My Darling,
For Thee," came to his mind. He hum-
med it over again and again, trying to
recall the words. A man seated in front
of him seemed to be growing restless.

Suddenly the words came to him, and
in a louder tone he sang the first meas-
ure, "I'm waiting, my darling, for
thee." That was as far as he got. The
man in front turned round—it was the
consumptive—his bright eyes flashing as
in husky but angry tones he said, "I
can take a joke as well as any man, but
when an undertaker sits behind me and
sings 'I'm Waiting, My Darling, For
Thee,' it's altogether too much." The
undertaker arose slowly, and his face
resumed its mournful expression as he
walked out of the door and toward his
place of business.—Chicago Times-Her-
ald.

Blackie's Student Days.

He wandered in the Harz and the
Black forest, clad in wagoner's smock,
mixing with the people—especially the
miners—geologizing as he went, and
making intellectual pilgrimages to Wei-
mar and Wurtzburg. At Gottingen Ot-
fried Muller and Heeren, the historian,
seem to have influenced him most. At
Berlin, whither he next went, he stud-
ied under Schleiermacher and Neander,
to the latter of whom he was much at-
tracted, and whose teaching appears to
have had much to do with broadening
views that were of themselves already
stretching far beyond their originally
restricted confines.

Neander once startled his disciple by
remarking, "You have some Jewish no-
tions in Scotland with regard to the ob-
servance of the Lord's day." Blackie,
who still considered that "Scottish the-
ology and Christianity were convertible
terms," was staggered by the assertion
"that one of the most significant ob-
servances of Scottish religiousness was
not Christian, but Jewish." But the
fourth commandment was too deeply
imbedded in Blackie for him to be
swayed by such reasoning. He contin-
ued to spend his Sundays after the
Scottish fashion, and, says he, "I never
had cause to regret my conscientiousness."
—"Whatsoever is not of faith is sin."
—Blackwood's Magazine.

Falling From the Sun to the Earth.

The philosophers have figured out
some queer problems since the time of
Hicorito, but none of them is more curi-
ous than that relating to the amount of
time it would take for an object to fall
from the sun or moon to our earth. It
has been decided, after an immense
amount of figuring, that if a boulder
weighing a ton should fall from the sun
it would take it 99 years, 9 months, 7
days and 2 hours to reach the earth.
The same boulder could make the trip
from the moon to the earth in 4½ days.
—St. Louis Republic.

The Etolian League.

The Etolian league was a confeder-
acy of Greek states formed B. C. 323.
An annual assembly was held in the
autumn at Thermum, and this confer-
ence was called the Panetolian. The
league was dissolved on the conquest of
the Etolian states by the Romans, B.
C. 189. The original purpose of the
league was to free Greece from the rule
of the Macedonian kings.

Our soldiers, considering the fact that
their clothing, rations and quarters are
furnished, are better paid than the la-
boring men of most European countries.

With a woman it is a struggle to pro-
vide something for the inner man, and
with a man it is an effort to provide
something for the outer woman.



When a young couple runs away to get
married half the world says: "How
Romantic!" the other half says: "How
silly!" But you can't tell either way
until the "honey-moon" is over. When
this young couple get settled down to the
regular hum-drum of life, they'll manage
all right and find solid happiness in any
case, if they have good hearts and sound
health. All depends on that.

It's wonderful how much health has to
do with married happiness. Sickness af-
fects the temper. You can't be happy
nor make others happy if you're ailing.
When you find yourself irritable, easily
worried, beginning to "run-down," it's
because your blood is getting poor. You
need richer blood and more of it. Your
blood-making organs need to be vitalized
by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discover-
ery. It imparts new power to produce
an abundance of the healthy, red corpus-
cles, and gives you a fresh supply of
pure, rich blood. It's a blood-creator;
it is for everyone whose blood is impure
or in a poor, "run-down" condition. It
prevents the germs of disease from get-
ting a hold on your system. Even after
disease is settled on you, it is driven out
by the blood-creating properties of the
"Discovery." It is a perfect cure for
general and nervous debility, catarrh,
malaria, eczema, erysipelas, scrofula,
and every form of blood-disease. It isn't
called a consumption-cure but even con-
sumption—which has its roots in the
blood—is driven out by the "Golden
Medical Discovery" if taken in time.

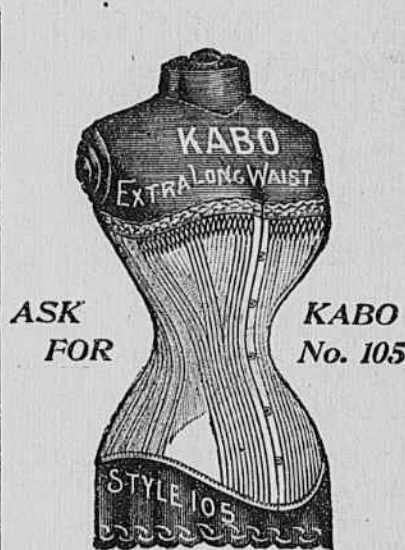
The "Discovery" is the prescription
of one of the most eminent physicians
and medical writers in this country.

Cushman's
MENTHOL INHALER

Cures all troubles of the
Throat and Throat.
**CATARH, HEADACHE,
NEURALGIA, LAGRIPE,
WILL CURE** You. First In-
sneezing, sniffling, coughing,
HEADACHE. Con-
sumption cures effects
SURE CURE.

ENDORSED by
highest medical au-
thorities of Europe
and America for
COLD, Sore Throat
Hay Fever, Bron-
chitis, La Grippe,
The most Refreshing
and Healthful aid to
HEADACHE suffer-
ers. Brings Sleep to the sleepless. Cures Insomnia
and Nervous Prostration. Don't be fooled with worthless
imitations. Take only CUSHMAN'S. Price 50c. all
Druggists, or mailed free. Agents wanted. CUSHMAN'S
Menthol Balm produces wonderful cures of
Cuts, Wounds, Burns, Frostbites, Eczema, all
other remedies for PILES. Price 25c. at Druggists.
Book on Menthol free. Address Cushman Manu-
facturing Co., No. 324 Dearborn Street,
Chicago, Ill., or WILKES, IND.

ASK FOR KAPO No. 105



If you appreciate a per-
fect fitting corset, give the
Kabo 105 a trial.

Its sure to please you.

HEIRONIMUS & BRUGER, Sole Agents.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.

It is

BALL'S PEERLESS.

All lengths; all colors.

Ask your dry goods dealers for them.

Ramon's Liver Pills & Tonic Pellets
are a Perfect Treatment for Constipation
and Biliousness. One pill a dose.

Encourage Home Enterprise.

BLUE RIDGE

Household Chemicals.

WASHING POWDER, LYE,
AMMONIA COMPOUND,
SEWING MACHINE OIL.

CARBONA

A NEW INVENTION—non-inflammable,
non-explosive—removes grease from the most
delicate fabric without injury to fabric or color.
Grocers or Druggists.

MARSHALL CHEMICAL CO., MARSHALL, VA.

DRUNKENNESS AND DRUG HABITS
Successfully treated by the use of Van Deventer's
"TRUE TONIC." Send for circular of
information to A. L. VAN DEVENTER, HAGER-
STOWN, MD. Sold by druggists. \$1.00 per bottle

Ramon's Relief cures Sick-Headache,
Neuralgia, Cramps, Cholera Morbus,
Diarrhea, &c. 25c. for large bottle.

COTTOLENE COOKS

Should remember to use only two-thirds
as much Cottolene as they formerly used
of lard or butter. With two-thirds the
quantity they will get better results at less
cost than it is possible to get with lard or
butter. When Cottolene is used for frying
the Cottolene is ready. Never let Cottolene get hot enough to smoke.