SALEM NEWS

Dr. J. B. Taylor left yesterdry on a short visit to Lexington.

Justice Camper has several interesting cases on hand to-day.

The town council held its regular monthly session last night.

Mrs. James Chalmers, who has been sick for some time, is improving.

The Salem Wagon Works are moving right along. Orders for thirty wagons were received this week.

Dr. T. H. B. Dillard has been confined at his home on West Main street for several days with sickness.

Evangelist J. W. Hypes has returned from holding a very successful revival in Giles county. He reports sixty conversions as the result of his meetings.

Col. R. H. Logan is in Richmond in the interest of a bill which it was thought had been settled by the representatives of the town and county relative to Salem's taxes, but which, it seems, is opposed by Representative Berkeley.

SEE "Ladies' Number" of Truth, out to morrow. All trains and news stands.

NOT THE ENEMY'S CAMPFIRES.

The Mistake of a Recruit Whose Imagination Was Stimulated.

At the beginning of the war there were a lot of "raw" soldiers, who, though ardent fellows and good fighters, were not up to the West Point standard on military matters. At Warrenton, Va., one of the new companies happened to be stationed early in the conflict, and many were the lessons that had to be learned by the earnest but ignorant southerners, who had but a slight idea of the rigid rules of warlike discipline. But on the whole they did well.

It was one balmy September evening, just that time of the year when the cool breeze is laden with the rich odors of the dying leaves and full of an exhilarating crispiness that seems to fill one's blood with dreams of love and happiness. The moon was just peeping from behind a bank of clouds resting on the crests of the Blue Ridge, and the line of light crept down the sides and crawled across the fields of waving corn and the meadows full of chirping insects. About in the field were scattered the white tents of the Confederates, and beneath them the tired men were deep in slumber.

One of the most ignorant men had been put out as a picket, and for hours he trod his beat, watching with eager eye the lights from the distant farmhouses, lest some fire of an enemy's camp break out into the gloom. The air was warm and fragrant, and the soldier's mind was full of the romance of the situation.

Presently the moon sank behind the dark billows of the cloud bank and the world was wrapped in silence and darkness. But in each bush there sparkled a glowworm, and about in the air circulated some of the bright insects known as "lightning bugs," whose tiny tails are seemingly pointed with fire.

Now the sentry sudddenly became alarmed and gave the signal, and the camp was soon in turmoil. The men, hastily awakened from their sleep, began to saddle up, and were full of delight at the thought of meeting the enemy, whose campfires, so the sentinel said, had just gleamed out from a distant hill.

The men were ranged up to begin their march, the colonel exhorted them that this was the "time to win their spurs," and all was excitement, when the sentinel crept up to the colonel.

"Colonel," said the fellow in a discomfited voice, "I am mighty sorry, but I have made a mistake—there is no campfire of the enemy—it's a lightning bug—you see, I am a bit nearsighted." And the man crept back to hide under the flap of his desolate tent, while the disgruntled men took themselves again to slumber.—Philadelphia Times.

LOVE AS CONSIDERED NOWADAYS.

Two Men Asked Advice About It and Then Rejected It.

There is no use of opposing a love affair, not even when the actors play into your own hands. I know what I'm saying. I've had the experience with two—the young and the old man. My first experience was with a young man, who didn't know his mind and asked me what he had better do, and I, like a father, told him he'd better not marry the girl he was courting. He went right off and married her.

An old man from the country came into the car where I was reading my morning paper and sat down at my side. "Beg your pardon, sir," he said. "Did you ever court a grass widder?"

"Oh, yes," I said. "I've courted a dozen or more. Why?"

"Did you ever marry one?"

"Yes."

"Waller, p'r'aps you kin give a chap a point or two?"

"Oh, certainly, all the points you want."

"Are they any different from other women?"

"Say, old fellow, I've courted all sorts of women, both married and unmarried, and they are all just alike. They do all the courting and generally propose before you have courted them a week."

"Waller, what's your opin'n?"

"It is this—the man who marries one is a jackass."

The old fellow scratched his head for a moment, and after he had got his idea racked in the right spot he said: "Waller, hain't I as much constitutionally right to be a jackass as you have? Waller, I guess, and I'm goin 'cept her proposal by wire. Write it out for me, won't you?"—New York Herald.

Lincoln's Modesty.

The Tribune has received a letter from Mr. George Kluetsch, editor of the Lincoln (Neb.) Freie Presse, setting forth that he has in his possession a letter in the handwriting of Abraham Lincoln, written in 1859, of special historical importance. Mr. Kluetsch received the letter from T. J. Pickett, at one time editor of the Republican paper in Rock Island, Ills. The letter is as follows:

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., April 16, 1859.

T. J. Pickett, Esq.:

MY DEAR SIR—Yours of the 13th is just received. My engagements are such that I cannot, at any very early day, visit Rock Island to deliver a lecture or for any other object.

As to the other matter you kindly mention, I must, in candor, say I do not think myself fit for the presidency. I certainly am flattered and gratified that some partial friends think of me in that connection, but I really think it best for our cause, that no concerted effort such as you suggest should be made. Let this be considered confidential. Yours very truly,

A. LINCOLN.

—Chicago Tribune.

What She Was Meant For.

A lady of great beauty and attractiveness, who was an ardent admirer of Ireland, once crowned her praise of it at a party by saying:

"I think I was meant for an Irish woman."

"Madam," rejoined a witty son of Erin, who happened to be present, "thousands would back me in saying that you were meant for an Irish man."—Strand Magazine.

IN THE HEATER PIPE.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR RELATES HIS MOST SINGULAR EXPERIENCE.

He Had an Elegant Lay Out of Wedding Presents at His Mercy When He Made an Unfortunate Step—In the End He Made a Contribution to the Collection.

"In a house that I was looking over in a town up the state one night," said the retired burglar, "I came across something that I never struck but that once in all my experience, strange as it may seem, and that was a lot of wedding presents, all just as they were arranged for display. When I turned my lamp into the room, I wished I had brought a horse and wagon; there was a good deal of it that wouldn't have been of any earthly use to me, but it seemed a pity to leave any of it behind. But if I couldn't carry it all off, I could have the fun of picking, and I started to look the things over. They were arranged on tables and chairs and on the floor around on three sides of the room; on the side opposite to the side that I had come in at, and on the sides to the right and left; running around those three sides in a sort of irregular order. On the side where I was there were a few chairs. I thought I'd start in on the left and work around to the right, and I started from the door and had gone about three steps when I went down through the floor, as it seemed to me, but what I had really done was to step down through an open register. I suppose somebody must have dropped something down through it and have taken it out to get it and forgot to put it back.

"There was a wire screen under the register over the pipe opening to keep things from dropping down the pipe, but it was very fine light wire, and it didn't stop me at all; I just slid down into the pipe, pushing that along under my feet. When I dropped into the pipe, I had been facing to the left; in some way as I went down I got skewed around so that when I got down as far as I did go I was facing to the front; that is, toward the center of the room. The pipe didn't go straight down, but with a curve. I had thrown up my hands as I went down, and I suppose I might have gone plumb to the furnace if I hadn't clutched at the edge of the register opening and hung on. A minute before I was going to take my pick of a roomful; now where was I?

"I had started across the room carrying my toolbag in one hand and my lamp in the other. The shock when I went down had shaken the bag out of my hand, but I had held on to my lamp, though it was lying on its side now with my fingers clutching through the handle. The falling of the toolbag and the striking of the lamp on the floor and the scraping of the wire gauze down through the tin pipe must have made all together a good deal of noise, and I expected every minute to hear somebody moving about up stairs and coming down to haul me out, but nobody did come, and I set my lamp up straight, and after I'd waited a minute or two more I started to see if I could haul myself out.

"As I lay in the pipe my head was below the level of the floor; by a great effort I could raise myself so that the upper half of my head was above the opening, but no higher; there was no room for play; when I got that high, I found myself with my elbows close to my body and fairly wedged into the pipe; I couldn't get any higher.

"I let myself down again, and after awhile I pulled myself up again, and held on by one hand and held up the lamp and swung it round on the things. Then I let myself down again, and wondered what I was going to do. It wasn't only uncomfortable there in the position I was in, it was mighty hot and unpleasant every way. If I let go, I didn't know but that I'd slide down against the furnace, and, of course, I couldn't stand it for an indefinite length of time, and when I'd been in the pipe I should imagine about two hours, I made up my mind that I wouldn't try to stand it any longer; I'd got to come out some time, and I might just as well come out then; in fact, better, for while the chances of my getting away at all were mighty small, they would be better at night than they would be in the daytime.

"So I made up my mind to kick on the pipe and wake up the house and have the thing settled. So I kicked once, twice, and then I kicked again; and by snakes! I kicked the pipe open at my feet. There was a joint there, and I'd kicked it apart, and the sections I was in sagged down with my weight, and I slid out on the cellar floor. The sagging down of that part of the pipe detached it from the part above and it fell on the cellar floor alongside of me. That made noise enough to wake everybody up; there couldn't be any doubt about that.

"I went out by the same cellar window that I came in by. It was the first and only such lot of stuff that I ever struck, and I never got a thing out of it; in fact, I added something to it myself—a set of tools and a dark lantern."—New York Sun.

Pens of hardened gutta percha have been repeatedly tried in this country and England, but have not met with success.

A GREAT BASEBALL SERIES.

How Boston and Providence Battled In the League In 1884.

Probably one of the grandest series of baseball games played by National league clubs was that between the Bostons and the Providence Grays in 1884. The Bostons had won the championship of 1883, and it was the ambition of Providence cranks, who lived only 40 miles away from the Hub, to wrest the laurels from the Bean Eaters. Every game that was played between the clubs was attended by immense crowds, and the excitement was at white heat.

The first game of the series in 1884 was one of 16 innings and resulted in a tie, the score standing 1 to 1. The pitchers were Charley Radbourne and Jim Whitney, and 10,000 persons saw the battle. The next day Providence won by a score of 2 to 1 in nine innings, and Charley Sweeney struck out 19 Boston batsmen. Of the first eight games Boston won five and Providence three. When it came time to meet for the four final struggles, the Providence team had won every series from the other League clubs and wanted to win the series from the Bostons too. Radbourne accordingly was assigned to pitch in all four games on four successive days. He was in such magnificent form that in all of the games the Bostons were beaten and scored the sum total of one run. One of the games lasted 11 innings. It was played in Boston and was finally won by the Rhode Islanders by a score of 1 to 0. Arthur Irwin, who was the shortstop for Providence, drove a long fly toward the right field fence, and the ball went through a hole between the boards. It was a four bagger and decided the game.

Radbourne's wonderful pitching in those days will never be forgotten by those who saw him perform. He went into the box game after game and pitched for 19 consecutive contests. It was his remarkable twirling that was instrumental in helping Providence to win the pennant that year. Sweeney jumped the club in the middle of the season, and "Rad" went along single handed. One feat that was the talk of the baseball world in 1883 was his pitching in an exhibition game at Trenton. The home club would not allow Providence to play with the regulation League ball and insisted upon substituting another of lighter weight. Radbourne, however, accepted the latter ball and proceeded to strike out every man who came to the bat until one man had been retired in the sixth inning. Then a player fouled the ball, which had not been done before. The pitching distance then was 45 feet from the home plate.—New York Sun.

WOLVES IN NORWAY.

Said to Have Increased In Numbers Within Recent Years.

During the last two or three years wolves have without doubt increased considerably in Norway. Not only have they committed a good deal of damage among domestic animals, but in some cases the elk have been so persecuted by them as to be obliged to take refuge among the haunts of men. In the Selbo district, near Trondhjem, the remains of several elks were found in the forest, with the tracks of the bloodthirsty brutes showing plentifully in the snow all round, while many more of the big deer must undoubtedly have fallen victims to their ravenous appetites. Two men driving a sleigh with sleepers for the railway came across a big elk in sore plight. Three of the pack which had attacked him lay around dead or dying, pierced with his great antlers, while he himself could barely stand. Needless to say, the worthy peasants made the most of the occasion. They killed the unhappy bull, and they claimed and received the government reward for each of the wolves.

Only, however, when they are in droves will wolves attack the larger animals. At first they try to stalk their intended victim, and then, springing upon it with long bounds, they endeavor to pull it down. Failing in this, they proceed to hunt it in the most methodical manner, two or three following the quarry closely, the others endeavoring to cut off its retreat by lying in wait and bounding at its throat. In spring and summer wolves are rarely seen, as they keep for the most part at the solitude of the woodlands, but in severe cold and stormy weather they collect together in packs and descend to the more open and inhabited tracts of the country.

While herding his reindeer during the long winter of the far north the Laplander must be on his guard against marauding wolves. Frequently for weeks together there is no sign of the common enemy. Then, without warning, the cry of the watcher rings out over the snow, "The wolves are afoot!" And however blinding the snow, however dark the night, all the inhabitants of the little camp rush forth to defend the animals which to them represent wealth, clothing, food, existence itself. In such a melee the small, wiry dogs, of which the Laps always keep a number, perform an important part, barking and snapping at their big opponents in the most plucky way, and distracting their attention generally until the arrival of their owners upon the scene.—Pall Mall Gazette.

"The Pyramid Limp."

"The pyramid limp," as it has come to be called, is that state of body which falls upon one for two or three days after making the ascent of the pyramids. One is so much pulled and pushed at the time that little or no inconvenience is felt. There is no sign of soreness of joint or muscle until after one has slept, and then the trouble begins to brew; the second day of that man or woman is worse than the first; the climax is reached at the end of the second or beginning of the third day, and from that time the patient begins slowly to recover.—Cairo Correspondent.

Relative Suffering.

Mrs. Waggles—Doesn't your husband suffer dreadfully with rheumatism?

Mrs. Wiggles—Yes, but it's nothing to what the rest of us have to endure.—Somerville Journal.

WANTS.

FOR SALE.

$12 CASH BUYS A STANDARD Cash Register Drawer. Apply at THE TIMES office, where drawer can be seen. 1 15 tf

$28 CASH BUYS A CENTURY COlumbia Bicycle. Model No. 29. Good as new. Apply at TIMES Office. 1 2 tf

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

WANTED—TWO GOOD COOKS (MAN AND wife preferred) to do hotel cooking. Good wages paid the right cooks. Address "COOK," care ROANOKE TIMES. 2 7 4t*

HELP WANTED—MALE.

WANTED—FOR THE INTERNATIONAL FRATERNAL ALLIANCE, of Baltimore, Md., several active and energetic solicitors. We offer the best policies on earth, insuring young and old, both sexes and races. Our special policies provide for cases of sickness and accident. All policies have a cash surrender value. Apply at once to F. H. RHEMACHER at the St. James Hotel, from 8 to 12 a. m. 2 7 2t

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—NO. 224, CORNER OF CHURCH and Roanoke streets, one of the most desirable residences in the city. Apply at the house. 2 7 2t

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE SALE OF OUR goods. A STRICTLY BUSINESS PROPOSITION. None need apply unless prepared to furnish references and bond. BONSACK BROS., 108 Jefferson street. 2 5 1m

WANTED—SALESMAN FOR LUBRICATing and illuminating oils, exclusive or as a side line. Address the PENNSYLVANIA OIL COMPANY, Freedom, Pa. 2 1-6t*

WANTED—MEN WHO WILL WORK FOR $75 month salary or large commission selling staple goods by sample to dealers. Experience unnecessary. Write us. HOUSEHOLD SPECIALTY CO., 77 W. 4th St., Cincinnati, O. 10 11 6m

GATELY & FITZGERALD, OF PHILADELphia, would engage six or eight agents to handle a fine line of house furnishing goods and Rogers Bros.' silverware. Biggest inducements ever offered to reliable salesmen. Address G. B. WHITE, P. O. Box 561, Roanoke, Va. 1 24 2 wks

WANTED—TWO OR THREE SALESMEN for good territory, to handle our line of household goods. Good opportunity for energetic canvassers. Apply Standard Installment Company, 309 Commerce street, Roanoke, Va. 8-19-tf

NOTICE OF MEETING.

COLUMBUS LODGE, NO. 64, I. O. O. F.—NOTICE.—At the regular meeting this (Friday) night the First Degree will be conferred. All members are urgently requested to be present. By order of the N. G.

2 7 1t ROBT. G. JOHNSTON, R. S.

THE FIFTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE stockholders of the Oaklands Improvement Company will be held in the office of the company at Roanoke, Va., on Thursday, February 27, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m. A. D. RICE, Secretary.

Roanoke, Va., Jan. 28, 1896. 1 29 1mo

A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF the Ætna Land and Investment Company is hereby called for Saturday, February 8, at 4 o'clock p. m. at the office of Wm. Lunsford in Masonic Temple building. R. H. WOODRUM, President.

HERMAN CRUEGER, Secretary. 1 11 td

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

THE PARTNERSHIP FORMERLY EXISTING between E. L. Erb and S. W. Stone, under the firm of Erb & Stone, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Accounts due above named firm must be paid to E. L. Erb, who will pay all claims against said firm. E. L. ERB. S. W. STONE.

I wish to thank the public for their liberal patronage in the past, and to announce that I will continue the drug business at the old stand.

1 29 tf ERNEST L. ERB.

THE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXISTing between W. E. Andrews and W. R. Engleby, under the style and firm name of Andrews & Engleby, is this day dissolved. All accounts due the above firm must be paid to W. E. Andrews, who will pay all claims against said firm. W. E. ANDREWS. W. R. ENGLEBY.

I desire herewith to thank the public for their patronage in the past; also to notify them that I will continue the china business at the old stand, under the style of "The Andrews China Company." W. E. ANDREWS, Manager.

1 24—1m W. E. ANDREWS.

BIDS WANTED.

SALE OF ENOCK BROS.' STOCK OF GOODS. By virtue of the provisions of a deed of trust executed to me by Enock Bros., bearing date November 21, 1895, and recorded in the clerk's office of the corporation court of Roanoke city on the same day, I will, for the next thirty days, receive bids for the purchase of the stock of goods in bulk conveyed to me in said deed. Bidders will be allowed to examine stock and make their bids on the basis of the cost prices of goods on hand on the 28th day of January, 1896. I reserve the right to reject all or any of the bids offered. All bids must be filed by January 27th, 1896, inclusive.

Signed at Roanoke, Va., December 29, 1895.

12 29 td. S. NYBURG, Trustee.

Opportunity for putting in bids on above mentioned stock is hereby extended to MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1896.

By order S. NYBURG, Trustee.

1 29 td

NOTICE.

Those having brick and stone work or vitrified brick pavements to be laid would do well to call on or address

J. T. FALLS,

The Practical Contractor and Builder.

Also all kinds of carpenter-work, plastering, painting, kalsomining, and paper hanging done on short notice. All work guaranteed.

J. T. FALLS,

No. 118 Fifth Avenue N. E.

Roanoke, Va.

ROANOKE STREET RAILWAY SCHEDULE

IN EFFECT JAN. 10, 1896.

Walnut & Jefferson.		College.		Vinton.		WestEnd.	
Leave Union Depot.	L've Walnut and Jefferson	Leave Union Depot.	Leave College.	Leave Terry Building.	Leave Vinton.	Leave Union Depot.	Leave H Street.
A M	A M	A M	A M	A M	A M	A M	A M
7 20	7 50	7 30	7 40	6 00	6 15	7 20	7 50
8 00	8 30	8 00	8 20	6 30	6 45	8 00	8 30
8 40	9 10	8 40	9 00	7 20	7 40	8 40	9 10
9 20	9 50	9 20	9 40	8 00	8 20	9 20	9 50
9 40		9 40	10 00	8 40	9 00	10 00	10 10
10 00	10 10	11 00	11 20	9 20	9 40	10 20	10 30
10 20	10 30	12 00	P M	10 00	10 20	10 40	10 50
10 40	10 50	P M	12 40	10 40	11 00	11 00	11 10
11 00	11 10	1 40	2 00	11 20	11 40	11 20	11 35
11 20	11 30	3 00	3 20	12 00	P M	11 40	11 50
11 40	11 50	4 20	4 40	P M	12 20	12 10	P M
12 00	P M	5 40	6 00	12 40	1 00	P M	12 10
P M	12 10	7 00	7 20	1 20	1 40	12 20	12 30
12 20	12 30	8 20	8 40	2 00	2 20	12 40	12 50
12 40	12 50	9 00	9 20	2 40	3 00	1 00	1 [illegible]
1 00	1 10	9 40	10 00	3 20	3 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible] 10
1 20	1 30	[illegible]	10 40	4 00	[illegible]	1 20	1 30
1 40	1 5[illegible]	[illegible]	11 20	[illegible]	4 20	1 40	1 50
2 00	2 10			4 40	5 00	2 00	2 10
2 20	2 30			5 20	5 40	2 20	2 30
2 40	2 50			6 00	6 20	2 40	2 50
3 00	3 10			6 40	7 00	3 00	3 10
3 20	3 30			7 20	7 40	3 20	3 30
3 40	3 50			8 00	8 20	3 40	3 50
4 00	4 10			8 40	9 00	4 00	4 10
4 20	4 30			9 20	9 40	4 20	4 30
4 40	4 50			10 00	10 20	4 40	4 50
5 00	5 10					5 00	5 10
5 20	5 30					5 20	5 30
5 40	5 50					5 40	5 50
6 00	6 10					6 00	6 10
6 20	6 30					6 20	6 30
6 40	6 50					6 40	6 50
7 00	7 10					7 00	7 10
7 20	7 30					7 20	7 30
7 40	7 50					7 40	7 50
8 00	8 10					8 00	8 10
8 20	8 30					8 20	8 30
8 40	8 50					8 40	8 50
9 00	9 20					9 00	9 30
9 40	10 10					9 40	10 10
10 20	10 50					10 20	10 50
11 00	11 30					11 00	11 30

East Roanoke.		Franklin Road.	
Leave Terry Building.	Leave Lynchburg Avenue.	Leave Terry Building.	Lv Highland Avenue.
A M	A M	A M	A M
7 50	8 00	8 10	8 20
8 30	8 40	8 50	9 00
9 10	9 20	9 30	9 40
9 50	10 00	10 10	10 20
10 30	10 40	10 50	11 00
11 10	11 20	11 30	11 40
11 50	12 00	P M	P M
P M	P M	12 10	12 20
12 30	12 40	12 50	1 00
1 10	1 20	1 30	1 40
1 50	2 00	2 10	2 20
2 30	2 40	2 50	3 00
3 10	3 20	3 30	3 40
3 50	4 00	4 10	4 20
4 30	4 40	4 50	5 00
5 10	5 20	5 30	5 40
5 50	6 00	6 10	6 20
6 30	6 40	6 50	7 00
7 10	7 20	7 30	7 40
7 50	8 00	8 10	8 20
8 30	8 40	8 50	9 00
9 10	9 20	9 30	9 40

Norwich.		Salem.	
Leave Union Depot.	Leave Norwich.	Leave Terry Building.	Leave Salem.
A M	A M	A M	A M
6 00	6 15	5 40	6 20
6 30	6 45	7 00	7 40
7 20	7 40	8 20	9 00
8 00	8 20	9 40	10 20
8 40	9 00	11 00	11 40
9 20	9 40	P M	P M
10 20	10 40	12 20	1 00
11 40	12 00	1 40	2 20
P M	P M	3 00	3 40
1 00	1 20	4 20	5 00
2 20	2 40	5 40	6 20
3 40	4 00	7 00	7 40
5 00	5 20	8 20	9 00
6 20	6 40	9 40	10 20
7 40	8 00		
9 00	9 20		
9 40	10 00		
10 21	10 40		
11 00	11 20		

49 tf S. W. JAMISON, President and General Manager.

N. & W. R. R. Norfolk and Western R. R.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT DEC. 1, 1895.

Westbound Leave Roanoke Daily.

6:15 a. m. (Washington and Chattanooga limited) for Bristol, intermediate stations and the South and West. Pullman sleepers to New Orleans and Memphis. Connects at Radford for Bluefield and Pocahontas.

4:35 p. m. the Chicago Express for Radford, Bluefield, Pocahontas, Kenova, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City, Columbus and Chicago. Pullman Buffet Sleeper Roanoke to Columbus. Also for Pulaski, Wytheville, Bristol, Knoxville, Chattanooga and intermediate points.

Trains Arrive at Roanoke.

From Norfolk 5:55 a. m.; 4:15 p. m.
" Hagerstown 6:00 a. m.; 4:05 p. m.
" Winston 4:00 p. m.
" Bristol and the west 12:05 noon; 11:40 p. m.

North and Eastbound, Leave Roanoke Daily.

12:15 noon for Petersburg, Richmond and Norfolk.

12:15 noon for Washington, Hagerstown, Philadelphia and New York.

11:50 p. m. for Richmond and Norfolk. Pullman sleeper Roanoke to Norfolk and Lynchburg to Richmond.

11.55 p. m. Washington and Chattanooga limited) for Washington, Hagerstown, Philadelphia and New York. Pullman sleepers to Washington, via Shenandoah Junction and Baltimore and Ohio railroad

Durham Division—Leave Lynchburg (Union station) daily 2:50 p. m. for South Boston and Durham and intermediate stations

Winston-Salem Division—Leave Roanoke (Union station) daily 12:25 noon and 8:00 a. m. daily, except Sunday (Campbell street station), for Rocky Mount, Martinsville, Winston-Salem and intermediate stations.

For all additional information apply ticket office or to W. B. BEVILL, General Passenger Agent, Roanoke, Va. M. F. BRAGG Traveling Passenger Agent.