

## What's the Use of Waiting?

"They" say "all things come to him who waits," but we have not been waiting, and we don't propose to wait. We KNOW our prices are right, our work A-1, and if you don't bring us work we will come after it, in one way or another, either by bringing to you notice our prices, facilities and quality of execution, or personal interviews. We are not grumbling; far from it. We've had our share; we are still getting our share. But we have placed at your disposal a modern, and almost ideal, printing establishment, with such facilities as to command admiration from all with whom we have business intercourse. We are not waiting; haven't time to wait.

### An Up-to-Date Printing Office.

One of the vows the writer made when he was "devil" in a country printing office was, in effect, that if he ever owned or managed a printing establishment, it would be kept clean, at least by comparison. At that time he hardly felt the force of the vow, for he has learned after years of experience that it is necessary immediately after one "going over" to start at the beginning and go over it all again. It never ends—just like a housekeeper's duties—but not like the boy who sees no use in washing his face because it will get soiled again. But, a clean printing establishment is just as necessary for the proper execution of work in our line as light and heat and power. And the vow has been kept. Come and see.

### We Do Not Believe

There is another city in the State which sends such a small proportion of its orders for printing and blank books away to our Northern friends as Roanoke. All honor to our bankers and business men; that is—most of it. We must reserve a little, as this is our "own country."

### In Our Press-Room

Can be seen the rapid, diminutive and monster cylinder presses including the famous "Promise Keeper," turning out thousands upon thousands of sheets every day. Our largest and best paper cutting machine, the automatic cutting knife sharpener, and tabulating apparatus are on this floor. The wonderful and powerful electric motor, which propels the machines on all three floors, is also on this floor. Over in one corner, hardly noticeable, is kept in readiness, as a supplementary power, an improved Gas Engine, to be attached at momentary notice, in case of accident to the electric motor, or for other causes. This precludes the possibility of a "hole" in the power question.

### On the Second Floor

A long row of small presses, used for cards, envelopes, statements, note heads, tickets and small work. Here, also, is probably the most wonderful piece of mechanism in our establishment—the Railroad Ticket Printing Machine. Think of it the next time you purchase your ticket. Secured behind iron bars and double locks, it at once suggests government bonds, with all these safeguards.

### Our Establishment

Is just opposite and overlooking the lawn of Hotel Roanoke, (one of the finest hotels in the State,) which gives us a magnificent, bright, refreshing view at all times. Our business office and press-room are on the ground floor (along with our prices). Each floor and department is connected with the office by Electric Bells, Speaking Tubes, and Elevators; and all departments are bountifully supplied with all kinds of Labor and Time-Saving Appliances.

### Further Along

On this floor is the type-setting department, where expert minds and fingers think and act rapidly and correctly, interpreting at times handwriting that would make Horace Greeley turn green with envy. Large, extra large fonts of type permit the handling of very large orders in a most satisfactory and expeditious manner. Our force in this department can set up about as many pages in a day as a man can read. A plentiful supply of Algebraical, Astronomical, Geometrical signs and characters, accented letters, and "odd sorts" enable us to handle difficult and intricate work in special lines.

### On the Top Floor

Is our Blank Book Manufactory, ruling machines, including on which is probably the largest south of Philadelphia; our various wire stitchers, which will take wire from a spool, cut it the proper length, shape it, and drive through a book three-fourths of inch thick, or one not so thick, 120 a minute; then our paging and numbering machines, board and paper cutters, book presses, which exert a pressure of twenty tons or more, perforating, punching and eyeletting machines, and the engraving department—which latter is an innovation for this section.

### We Print Anything

That can be desired or devised from movable type, paper and ink—and brains. Brains are just as important in our work as paper or ink or type. It is the combination that tells. We do not mean to be egotistical at all; but combining these things to bring forth a harmonious result has been our study—and we do claim to know our business right thoroughly.

### All Together

One of the things which has contributed largely to the success of our establishment is the systematic working "together" of all our forces in all departments. This has reduced to a minimum the "lost motion" which is usually to be found in large industries. If a minute can be saved here, another there, it is done—an hour is gained—thus we take care of the fleeting moments. Five minutes wasted daily by each of our employees would mean the interest on \$10,000 a year. In these days of close margins each moment of time must be productive.

### Quite Recently, Too

The times are hard, money tight, everything handled economically—but it cannot possibly stay that way. So we are pushing ("not shoving") ahead, just as though good times were upon us. We cannot afford to lag behind or worry; but in times of peace we are preparing for war. And when it comes we will have an establishment that can take care of anything that comes—and things that do not come now. Recently we placed an order for one of the largest lots of new type ever given at one time in Virginia.

### And Our Stock-Room!

If some of our friends who usually buy a quire or so of paper at a time, could look in upon this department, they would not cease wondering for days. We do not exaggerate a particle when we say you can see A TON OF A KIND; yes, TEN TONS OF A KIND. You say: "What, ten tons of one kind of paper in a town like Roanoke?" That's what we said. Come and see. And, besides, hundreds of other kinds of plain, fancy and unique; there are stacks of card-board, of a kind, as high as a man, and he need not be a Lilliputian, either.

### What Can We Not Do

With such facilities? A card, a circular, note head, envelope, pamphlet, price list, catalogue, book, railroad rate sheet or time table, a ruled blank or a 1000-page ledger, on any or all, we assure our friends we are AT HOME, from January 1st to December 31st.

**The Stone Printing and Manufacturing Co.,**

Printers, Engravers and Book Manufacturers,  
Opposite Hotel Roanoke.  
L. L. STONE, President.  
ROANOKE, VA.

## Too Much Knife!

The use of the surgeon's knife is becoming so general, resulting fatally in such a large number of cases, as to occasion general alarm. The press almost daily announces the death of some unfortunate whose system could not withstand the shock of an operation, and whose life was cruelly sacrificed to the keen blade of the surgeon.

Of course, in some instances an operation is necessary, and is the only means of saving life, but such cases are exceedingly rare. So many deaths occur under these conditions, however, that the public is beginning to realize that the doctors are too hasty in resorting to the knife, and if such a state of affairs continues, there will before long be a general uprising against such measures. It is but reasonable to believe that the majority of operations are unnecessary, but when the fatal mistake is discovered too late, only the doctors ever know of their error, and though a precious life is given up, the public is assured that death would have resulted in spite of the operation, and who is ever the wiser?

The folly of resorting to the knife in cases of cancer, is demonstrated every time it is undertaken. The disease is in the blood and the cancer or sore is but the outward manifestation of a terrible condition of the entire circulation. To cut out this sore, therefore, does not in any way effect the disease, and it can easily be seen that the only correct treatment is to get at the seat of the disease, and purify the blood; the sore will then heal up naturally. S.S.S. is the most powerful blood remedy made, and is the only cure for cancer.



MR. WILLIAM WALPOLE.

To submit to an operation, is to voluntarily endanger one's life, without the slightest hope of being benefited.

Mr. William Walpole, is a wealthy planter residing at Walsworth, South Dakota, and is well known all over the state. Under date of January 20th, 1896, he writes: "About three years ago, there came under my left eye a little blotch about the size of a small pea. It grew rapidly, and for the past year, shooting pains ran in every direction. I became alarmed and consulted a good doctor, who pronounced it cancer, and said that it must be cut out. This I would not consent to, having little faith in the indiscriminate use of the knife, though I was alarmed at my condition. Reading of the many cures made by S.S.S., I determined to give that medicine a trial, and after I had taken it a few days, the cancer became irritated and began to discharge. This after while ceased, leaving a small scab, which finally dropped off, and only a healthy looking little scar remained to mark the place where the destroyer had held full sway. Words are inadequate to express my gratitude to the great blood purifier, S.S.S., and I write this hoping that it may be the means of leading other sufferers to a cure."

Cancer is not incurable, but the only means of curing it is to rid the blood of the disease. S.S.S. never fails to do this, but it is the only remedy to be relied upon. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and cures Cancer, Scrofula, Eczema, Catarrh, Rheumatism and any other disease of the blood. Other blood diseases often develop into such alarming conditions that the doctors think an operation necessary. Scrofula, for instance, often diseases the glands of the neck to such an extent that an operation is looked upon as absolutely the only relief. This is also a grave error, as the disease is in the blood and a real blood remedy is the only cure.

An operation never did cure a blood disease. Beware of the knife! Send for our books on cancer and blood diseases, mailed free. Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

### The Times' Prize Piano.

ROANOKE, Va., May 11, 1896.  
TO THE TIMES.—We desire to say that the Jewett Upright Piano, which THE TIMES has purchased from us and placed on exhibition at our warehouse, is in every respect one of the finest and best pianos on the American market for the price. The retail price of this piano is fixed at \$400 by the Jewett Piano Company.

We further desire to say that the Hobbs Piano Co. hereby offers to the winner of this instrument \$400 cash for the same, provided he or she purchases a Piano from us at any time between now and when the final decision is made.

This offer is made to prevent any one holding off the purchase of an instrument until this Piano is awarded. Very truly,  
HOBBS PIANO CO.

### Special Offer—Gas Cooking Stoves.

COOKING with gas and with the latest style of gas cooking stove is the cheapest, quickest, best, most cleanly, most convenient; no dirt, no trouble, ready at a moment, less heat.

Until June 1 this company will receive orders for placing the necessary piping and the stove at a cost to the purchaser varying from \$6 to \$8, payable in monthly installments of \$1. Call at room 203 Terry building, examine stove and obtain further particulars.  
ROANOKE GAS AND WATER CO.

"THE FAIR" is now open at No. 9 Salem avenue with a full line of stationery, glassware, etc. GEORGE GRAY, Manager.

## IN JOYFUL YUCATAN.

### A TRAVELING GROCERY MAN WAXES ELOQUENT IN PRAISE.

He Talks of Bread That Grows in Nuts, Milk That Comes From Trees, Sirup That Gathers on Ants' Backs and Light That Shines From Leaves.

"Seems to me that I ought to be sorry I went down there, now," said John Gilbert, the traveling grocery man, who recently returned from a six weeks' stay in Yucatan. "I don't see how I can go ahead and resume the rounds that my business calls for without a sigh and a regret, that, go where I may in my native land, I will look in vain for the tree that in those tropical climes gave me light by night, for the tree that gave me my daily bread, and the one that gave me milk for my coffee, to say nothing of the pleasing and bulbous ant that gave me the sweetening for it. Time and cash customers may wear down and blunt the edge of this regret, but it is sharp now, and I really suppose that I ought to be sorry I went down there."

"I didn't know anything about these remarkable specimens of the vegetable and animal kingdoms when I first struck that country, but I noticed that the bread we had in camp was very good and the milk very choice and creamy, while the coffee was deliciously sweetened. One morning I heard the cook of our party hollering out orders to the Indian guides.

"Here, you!" he hollered. "Hurry up and pick some bread! And there ain't a bit of milk! Go bore for some right away! And say, you dago over yonder, what's the matter of you straining some sugar out of them ants?"

"This was a little astonishing to me, and I asked for information. Then I found out all about it.

"The tree that gave the bread we ate down there doesn't look a bit as if it would do it. But I found out that looks are deceptive under the equator. The bread isn't bread exactly when it is first picked, but it is a nice, stiff dough inclosed in a nutshell about the size of a goose egg. They crack the shell, take out the dough, knead it a little, and it is ready for baking. By thinning it down to a batter with the milk they get from another tree, our camp cook used to make first rate pancakes out of it. The day I came away he strained the sweetening out of a quart of ants, mixed it up with a batch of the dough and made sweet cake that would have been good enough for anybody's folks to set out before camp."

"The ants that supply the honey, or sirup, or whatever it might be called, are worth traveling all the way down there on a mule to see. They are about the size of a small peanut, and on their back is a transparent sack that they distil honey into until they swell up as big as a good sized marble. You can scoop these ants up by the peck. They make this honey to feed their young on, but they are so good natured and so susceptible to familiarity that all one has to do is to tickle them under the fore shoulder and they will give you every drop of honey they have in stock and then go meekly off to fill up again."

"But this accommodating ant isn't one whit more curious than the tree that acts in the capacity of dairy down there. This tree has a big leaf, so tough and leathery that they use it for half soled shoes. When they want to milk one of the trees, they bore a hole in the trunk, and it lets down a sap as white and as sweet as any milk you ever read about in summer hotel advertisements. To get sweet milk out of this vegetable cow, though, you must milk it early in the morning. After the sun has been up two or three hours the tree gives sour milk. They tell a weird tale down there about a venomous snake and a foolhardy Indian. The snake is of the deadly venomous aphidian family familiar in the tropics by a queer Indian name which I can't remember and which I couldn't pronounce if I did remember it. In English it is bushman. This particular snake had a nest of young ones, and the Indian was foolhardy enough to steal them. The mother snake followed the Indian to his hut only to find the dead bodies of her offspring lying about with their heads smashed. The mother snake disappeared. Next morning the Indian went out and tapped his cow tree for milk, and returning drank it for his breakfast. He had scarcely swallowed it when he began to double up and howl. His eyes bulged out and his cheeks turned fiery red and with a yell fell dead.

"The bushman!" cried his wife. "The bushman has stung him!"

"He had all the symptoms that follow the bite of that cheerful serpent, but nowhere about him could the marks of the deadly fangs of one be found upon the dead Indian. Later they found the mother bushman lying dead in the bushes near the cow tree. In the trunk of the tree, deeply embedded, they discovered her poison fangs. Then the terrible truth was revealed. The snake, despoiled of her family, had avenged herself on the despoiler. She had mingled her venom with the milk in the tree, and the Indian had drunk of it deeply and met his awful fate."

"But the tree that gives light interested and amazed me more than the others. This tree doesn't grow more than 10 or 12 feet high, but three of them would light a pretty good sized house. If you rub its leaves smartly between your hands they will glow in the dark like a lightning bug. As soon as night comes the leaves on this tree begin to shine as if they were so many electric lights. Looking off across country, one can see scores of the trees shining here and there in the darkness like beacon lights set in the hills. The Indians call it the witch tree, and I don't blame them. It gives the best light after it has been drenched with water, and so if the tree begins to grow a little dim all they have to do is to douse two or three pails of water over it, and it is just like giving the wick of a lamp a turn or two higher."—New York Sun.

### GENERAL SPORTING NOTES.

Saturday, June 30, was selected for the Schuylkill navy regatta at Philadelphia. The University of Pennsylvania has a swimming pool which is enjoyed by 150 students daily.

When ball clubs depended on one regular and a substitute pitcher, sore arms were never heard of.

Maher's eyes are still troubling him, but he is training for Slavin at Sheephead Bay, New York.

Murphy, the wheelman, will meet Johnson, the Minneapolis flier, who is now in Europe, next July.

The Erie (Pa.) Yacht club announces an open regatta Aug. 15 to 20, inclusive, and extends a cordial invitation to all yachtsmen to attend.

The Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders' association has decided to give \$60,000 in stakes for its fall meeting.

International yacht racing in British waters, so far as the United States is concerned, would seem to be limited to Howard Gould's Niagara.

Efforts are being made to induce the University of Pennsylvania to enter the eight oared crew in the Harlem-New York regatta on Decoration day.

Jack Madden of Brooklyn is trying to arrange for another meeting with Casper Leon. Madden says he will bet \$250 on the result of his next fight with Leon.

It is said that if Mr. J. Arthur Brand of London should again challenge for the Seawanhaka cup for small yachts it is probable that he will do so with a Sibbick designed and built boat.

A. H. Lee, one of New York's crack bicycle riders, has gone to Louisville to train for the racing season. Should he find himself possessed of sufficient speed, he will join the professional ranks.

### Yachtsmen Are Busy.

In a very few weeks the yachting season of 1896 will be opened, and from present appearances, it will be one of the liveliest ever seen in American waters. The Defender-Valkyrie fiasco of last year, which it was thought would give yachting a material setback for some time to come, has apparently had a directly opposite effect. The clubs have selected their officers for the ensuing year, and the regatta committees are busy arranging special features for the boat owners.

The little half raters which did so much to keep up the interest in yachting last year will play a prominent part in this year's sport.

The cold and otherwise unpropitious weather which has militated against yachtsmen in various parts of the country during the past month, has given way, and now that more favorable conditions prevail the activity among the yachting fraternity is pleasant to see. Many of the smaller boats are already in commission, and hundreds of others are on the ways and ready for launching.

### Intercollegiate Hockey.

It is not at all unlikely that intercollegiate sport will be livelier than ever next winter, for there is now on foot among college men a very energetic movement in favor of the recognition of hockey as an authorized contest game and for the formation of a body to control the playing of the game. Such an arrangement would greatly relieve the monotony which exists in the athletic world during the months of January and February and would also encourage interest in an admirable pastime.

The Yale students have been practically assured that the faculty will not object to having another university team, because two of its members are the most ardent admirers of the game and the most skillful players of the game in the university, and they frequently join the boys in a game. It has been the policy of the faculty and the managers of the various teams to make the real benefit of college athletics more general and not confined to a mere handful of men.

In other colleges the feeling seems to run but one way—that is to say, in favor of the proposition; hence the plan will undoubtedly be put into execution.

### American Whist League Convention.

The sixth annual convention of the American Whist league, which is to be held at Manhattan Beach, New York, commencing June 20, will probably be a very interesting event. Mr. Robert H. Weems, the corresponding secretary of the league, aided by his able corps of assistants, has completed the programme for the occasion, and it is a most excellent one.

Nine general contests have been planned for the meeting, each of them open to all members of the league. Play for the Hamilton club trophy for the championship of America will begin on Tuesday afternoon, June 23. The Hyde Park club of Chicago, which now holds the cup, will enter its strongest team and make a desperate effort to retain the title it now holds. The playing for the Hamilton cup will be continued throughout the week, afternoon and evening. The programme will include various individual and team contests, concluding with the struggle for the American Whist league cup.

### An Admirable Cycling Contest.

The bicycle daily five mile road cup contest, recently inaugurated by the greatest athletic body in America, the New York Athletic association, is something more than unique. It is excellent, both in its aim and its collateral results. The conditions of the contest provide for a five mile ride each day between May 1 and Sept. 13. The member riding the greatest number of days will receive the prize. While the terms seem somewhat exacting, the contestants will not find them to be so after a week or so of punctual and conscientious work. The object of the contest is to develop and encourage constant road riding, and the health and strength which will be acquired will more than repay the contestants for the effort required to attain the habit of regularity, which is necessary in order to get the greatest benefits from this paragon of recreations.

### Yale and Her Football Coaches.

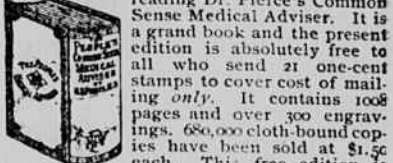
The recent fruitless effort of Mr. E. T. Rollins of Columbia, Mo., to secure the services of Captain Thorne of the Yale football team as coach for the Missouri university team next year is fairly convincing proof that there will be no more Yale coaching of outside teams. According to Captain Thorne's statement to Mr. Rollins, the alumni of Yale have reached the conclusion that the Yale system should be retained for the benefit of Yale, and hereafter the coaching of outside colleges by Yale men will be discontinued. It would seem, therefore, that Yale is beginning to realize that her supremacy on the gridiron is threatened to some extent by the increasing strength of the teams of smaller colleges; hence her reserve in the matter of coaching.



When two Chinese men meet, their way of saying "How do you do?" is "How are your bowels?" It amounts to the same thing. If the bowels are in good condition the rest of the system is pretty sure to be all right. But when they are constipated, it has a half-paralyzing effect on the rest of the body—and the mind too. Headaches, dyspepsia, biliousness, nervousness, poor sleep, weakness, heart palpitation and gloomy spirits, all come from constipation. And that isn't the worst of it: it lays your system open to all sorts of serious and dangerous illness.

It isn't safe to neglect constipation and it isn't safe to use dangerous wrenching cathartics, to overcome it, either. They leave you worse off than before. What is needed is a mild natural laxative like Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They act surely but without any violence. They regulate and strengthen the intestines to do their own work. When the "Pleasant Pellets" cure you, you are cured. You don't become a slave to their use. Take care the druggist doesn't give you something else he calls "just as good." It may be for him, but how about you?

You might learn a thousand valuable lessons about preserving your health by reading Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. It is a grand book and the present edition is absolutely free to all who send 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only. It contains 1008 pages and over 300 engravings. 680,000 cloth-bound copies have been sold at \$1.50 each. This free edition is in strong manilla paper covers, otherwise it is just the same. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.



### Encourage Home Enterprise.

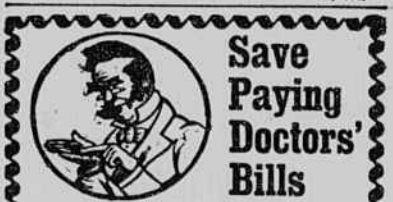


### Household Chemicals.

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.



**Save Paying Doctors' Bills**  
**B.B.B. BOTANIC BLOOD BALM**  
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR ALL BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES  
Has been thoroughly tested by eminent physicians and the people for forty years, and cures quickly and permanently  
SCROFULA, RHEUMATISM, ECZEMA, ULCERS, CATARRH, Eruptions, and all manner of itching, spreading and running sores. It is by far the best tonic and blood purifier ever offered to the world. Price 50¢ per bottle, 6 bottles for \$2.50. For sale by druggists.  
**SENT FREE** BOOK OF BLOOD BALM CO., Atlanta, Ga.



ASK FOR KABO No. 352

We recommend them, as they fit like a glove.

Price \$1.00

REIRONIMUS & BRUGH, 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.

ROOFS PAPERED FOR \$3.25.		HOUSES PAINTED ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS	
FIDELITY WALL PAPER CO., No. 5 Salem Ave. S. E.		HOUSES PAINTED ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS	
\$3.25	\$4.25	\$3.25	\$4.25
ROOFS PAPERED Gold Paper \$4.25.		HOUSES PAINTED ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS	
Fidelity Wall Paper Co., C. A. WOOLFORD, Manager No. 5 SALEM AVENUE S. E.		HOUSES PAINTED ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS	