

ROANOKE STREET RAILWAY SCHEDULE

Table with columns for Crystal Springs, Franklin Road, West End, Salem, East Roanoke, Norwich, Vinton, Va. College, and Baswell Park. Rows show departure and arrival times for various routes.

ITCHING SKIN DISEASES

SPRINKLE CURS TREATMENT for itching, discharging, itching, burning, and scaly skin and scalp diseases with loss of hair. - Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of CUTICURA OINTMENT, and full doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures.

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Is sold throughout the world. PORTER, DRUG & CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston. "How to Cure Itching Skin Diseases," free.

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ROANOKE, VA.

Where will be found the fine DROP CABINET admired by so many people for beauty and convenience; also a variety of the different machines made by this company, which, if examined by those who wish to buy, side by side with other makes of machines, can readily see they deserve all the praise they have merited in finish, durability, light-running and perfect work.

Give us a call before you buy. Thanking the people for their liberal patronage in the past, I remain respectfully,

W. H. STRICKLER, 309 HENRY STREET, ROANOKE, VA

A MIDNIGHT DRIVE.

Some years ago I was sadly in need of a change into the country, and, most opportunely, a doctor in Arlington was anxious to winter abroad, so I took his practice for six months.

Arlington was a picturesque little place some five miles from the sea. The people were most friendly and gave me a hearty welcome immediately. Dr. Seward, whose substitute I was, kept a smart little horse and buggy. The weather being unusually fine for the time of year, I immensely enjoyed the driving, for the country was new to me.

One day as I was returning home, when it was beginning to grow dusk, my eye was caught by the glow of the setting sun on the windows of a house standing on rather high ground near the sea.

It was an old red brick house and seemed much out of repair. Turning to my driver I asked him who owned the place. "It is called The Laurels," was his reply. I was surprised at the curt speech, for usually he was very talkative. Just then we turned a corner, and it was lost from sight. The matter then passed from my mind entirely. Soon after that the weather grew wild and stormy, so that my long drives became a nuisance instead of a pleasure, and on the evening of April 1 I came in at 7, really thankful that my day's work was over. This thought gave me the greatest comfort, and after dinner I settled myself in a large armchair drawn up to the blazing hearth and resigned myself to a cup of excellent coffee and a good cigar. The long, cold drive had made me drowsy, and soon, in spite of my interest, I fell sound asleep and dreamed of my school days.

I was awakened by the violent ringing of the surgery bell—an agitated sound, as though the ringer had been kept waiting some time and was growing angry.

The clock was just striking 11, so I must have slept for nearly two hours; then, remembering that the housekeeper must have gone to bed, I roused myself and went to the door.

The rain had ceased, but heavy clouds were scudding across the sky, partially obscuring the haloed moon. By the flickering light of the hall lamp I saw a young man, muffled in a dark cloak. He looked about 25, and his dark, handsome face seemed pale and disturbed.

"You are a surgeon?" he said abruptly, stretching out his hand. I noticed that there was a bloodstained handkerchief twisted round his wrist, and so concluded he had met with an accident and needed my attention, so I said: "Yes, come inside. The wind will extinguish the lamp, and I have no matches about me."

"I want you to come with me at once. My brother has met with an accident. It is a matter of life and death. Come."

"Where?" I asked hurriedly, shivering with cold, for he would not come in. "To The Laurels. I implore you to make haste," was the agitated answer. "Your name?" I asked in despair, for The Laurels was five miles away.

"Guy Chivers. Are you ready? Come."

All I could do was to step back into the hall, put on my fur coat, and ask him to wait while I harnessed the horse. He agreed to this and accompanied me to the stable, even offering to hold the lantern while I attended to the horse, for my man had gone to bed with a cold. By its light I studied his face. He had an almost faultless profile, with a hard mouth and dark, restless eyes. He looked rather like an actor. I could not say whether I liked his looks or not. Seldom, if ever, have I seen a face which so attracted and repelled me at the same time.

I had expected my tired horse to go slowly, but to my surprise he seemed unusually fresh, shied and even attempted to rear when my impatient visitor laid his hand on him. It was with difficulty that I harnessed him at all. The horse had always been perfectly quiet and steady before, but several times during that lonely drive I thought he would have landed us in a ditch.

At last we reached a rusty iron gate, where Chivers leaped out, and, seizing the horse by the bit, slipped the rein over the post. Then as I got down he flung open the gate and pushed me in. "Quick," he said, "or we shall be too late!"

The house looked dark and forbidding, but a ray of light shone through the door, which was ajar. I felt strangely nervous and excited as I entered. What if this were a trap to rob and murder me?

My guide opened a door and disappeared from sight, leaving me alone in the uncanny place, which was quite unlike any house I was ever in before. I believe had he been gone one instant longer I must have made the best of my way out into the dark drive and left my patient to his fate, so unnerfed had I become. However, as I took one step toward the door he reappeared, carrying a lamp which cast a curious shadow on the wall.

"Come up stairs," he said quickly. "Harold is there. Step quietly." And he led the way into a large room, which struck me as the most uncomfortable bedroom I ever entered. But instantly my whole attention was fixed on a slim, boyish figure lying on the bed, fully dressed, with the blood flowing from a deep wound in his left side.

For a minute I thought him already dead, but he raised his head feebly as we entered and whispered faintly: "Guy, it was my fault. I struck you first."

Chivers leaped over him and raised him in his arms, so that the fair, curly head rested on his shoulder, and said: "We were mad, Harold, both of us. She was not worth my brother's life. Here!"—and he beckoned me to approach the bedside. "Save this boy's life and all my property shall be yours."

his brother and sobbed out his young life in his arms.

I was horrified, although in my professional experience I had attended scores of deathbeds. In silence I advanced to help the poor young man, but he laid down the lifeless form and came to my side, saying coldly: "You are too late, sir. Now go." And he pointed to the door.

"But, Mr. Chivers," I began, "it is necessary that"— My sentence remained unfinished. Something, I know not what, took possession of me, and I found myself running like a madman down the dark avenue, without any knowledge of how or why I left the house. A great terror overcame me, but my good Dixie was still tied to the gatepost, and I scrambled into the buggy and urged him homeward.

When my man arrived next morning, he said reproachfully: "Whatever's been happening to Dixie, sir? He's that done you'll not be able to drive him for a week."

"I was summoned in a hurry last night," I replied with caution. "John, does Dr. Seward usually attend the people at The Laurels?"

"The Laurels? Why, bless you, sir, there ain't no people there. It's been empty for years," was the astounding reply.

A little later I met the rector as I was going through the village. The reverend gentleman saw at a glance that I was much perturbed, and I tried to talk commonplace. Soon, however, the question slipped out, "Do you know anything of The Laurels?"

"Ah, it is a strange, uncanny place," was his answer. "No one lives there, and the natives all give it a wide berth. Two brothers named Chivers owned it at the end of the last century. Legends say that they were devotedly attached to each other, but both were high spirited, fiery tempered fellows, and—a woman in the case—doctor, they fell in love with the same girl, a niece of one of my predecessors, I believe. Their servants, who lived on well into this century, used to say that she secretly favored Harold, the younger, but one day she promised to run away with Guy. The boy (he was scarcely more) discovered this, and, in a passion, struck his brother across the face.

"They fought a duel, and it was not until his brother lay dying at his feet that Guy relented. Then he searched the country far and wide for a surgeon, and found one at last—just too late. The boy died as they entered the room. Guy blew his brains out the day of the funeral, and the villagers have some foolish tale that the house is haunted. But that is, of course, mere talk."

"What day did all this take place?" I gasped, feeling sick and giddy. "Let me see, I know—somewhere this time of year," said the rector. "Why, it was the 1st of April."

My strange experience has always been an unexplained mystery to me. That I was not dreaming was well proved by the mud on the buggy, by poor Dixie's exhausted condition and by the mark of wheels in the deserted drive at The Laurels.—John T. Hall in Owl.

Organ and Dog In Sympathy.

There is an old adage that "music hath charms to soothe a savage breast," but this is not always the case. At the corner of Beacon and Mount Vernon streets in Boston may be found almost every evening just at dusk an old lady bundled up in shawls and wraps turning the crank of a little paper hand organ. The sounds issuing from the instrument cannot be termed sweet, and to a hypersensitive ear they are painful.

The other evening, as the observer of the Boston Post was passing the musician, a Gordon setter came running along. He had evidently lost his master, for there was an anxious expression on his handsome face. When in front of the organ grinder he stopped. The absence of his owner was trying enough, but that music was the last straw. Throwing back his head, he gave a howl that sounded like the wail of a lost soul.

Not once, but time and again the animal poured forth his sorrow. Had the observer been a theosophist in belief, he would have declared that the dog contained the spirit of a musical critic. Yet the old lady was oblivious to it all, and the organ played on.

Tea Cake. A cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of butter, 2 cupfuls of flour, 3 eggs, whites and yolks separately beaten; a half cupful of milk and 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

OLD PEOPLE.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the function. Electric bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents and \$1 per bottle at Massie's Pharmacy.

FOR SALE.

- A 3 room cottage in Northeast, \$350; \$50 cash, balance \$300.
7-room house in Southwest, in splendid condition, large stable, 50 feet lot; very cheap at \$1,350.
5-room house on Ninth avenue s. w., with all conveniences; price \$1,500; \$150 cash, balance \$1,350.
6-room house on Eighth avenue; large lot, splendid barn and carriage shed; a bargain at \$2,000; \$200 cash, balance easy.
6-room cottage in the Southwest, with stable and other buildings, renting for \$14 per month; cheap at \$1,200; one-third cash, balance to suit purchaser.

FOR RENT.

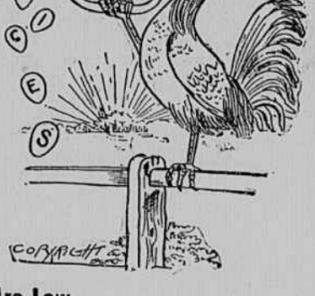
- 8 room house, with bath, servant's house in yard, \$20 per month. Everything in good condition.
5 room house on Lick avenue, with water in kitchen, sewer closets, \$6.75 per month.
4 room cottage on Roanoke street, \$8; includes water.
6 room house on Sixth avenue n. e., with bath, tub, \$9 per month.

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Are Low, Come and See For Yourself.

- 5-room cottage with basement, 1 square Terry Bldg., something nice for shop man, \$1,150; easy terms.
6 room house, s. w., \$900; nice shade and very cheap at price offered.
Good 6-room dwelling, First ave., n. w., \$750; your terms and a great bargain.
6 room house near Machine Works, \$650; cash \$50 and \$8 monthly.
A first class house and lot, for a railroad man, near roundhouse, \$800; cash, \$75 and \$12 monthly.
8-room dwelling, Horer ave., with all conveniences, \$1,600; terms to suit.
6-room house on Tazewell st., s. e., \$1,000; cash \$100, balance \$10; will bear inspection.
6-room house near Belmont Church, \$850; cash \$50 and \$10 monthly.
7-room house, Centre ave., n. w., something nice for \$1,150; easy payments.
4-room cottage with stable, lot 50x130, \$500; cash \$100, \$10 monthly; you can't beat this.
We want your farms for sale.
We want a purchaser for a bargain in Belmont.
We want 2 cheap small places of property for shop men.
We want anything you may have to sell or rent. Special attention given to renting property. Best reference furnished.

PACE & BOBBITT, Real Estate and Rental Agents, No. 10 Jefferson Street.

Fine Truck Farms

500 truck farms, 20 acres each, on the Atlantic and Danville railroad, 80 miles from Norfolk, the soil the same as the celebrated trucking lands around Norfolk, Va. \$900 for twenty acres; terms, \$10 cash and \$12 per month without interest. No such opportunity for speculating or securing a home ever offered before. These lands are owned by the Railroad company and are offered at these reduced rates to build up the trucking business along this line, with the same shipping facilities as enjoyed by the Norfolk truckers. Arrangements for cheap excursion rates will shortly be announced, with railroad fare free to all purchasers. For further information call on or write to T. W. Spindle & Co., Roanoke, Va., agents for southwest Virginia.

Roanoke Real Estate

- is cheaper now than it will ever be again. You had better secure one of our bargains before the prices advance.
8-room corner house, northwest, \$1,250, \$50 cash and \$12.50 per month. Now renting for \$10.
6-room brick house in southwest, large lot, good shade, \$1,000 cash.
7-room corner house in southwest, modern improvements, stable and carriage house, \$1,900; \$200 cash and \$17 per month.
7-room house in southwest, sewer connection, stable, \$1,300, \$50 cash and \$12.50 per month. No interest.
7-room house in southwest, \$1,500; \$15 cash and \$15 per month.
6 room house in southeast, large lot, close to market, \$1,350; \$50 cash and \$12.50 per month.
6-room corner house in southeast, \$850; \$50 cash and \$10 per month.
7-room house, northeast, \$50 cash and \$8.50 per month.
We have a great many others we cannot enumerate here.

Farms.

- 20 acres near Roanoke, good orchard, well fenced and watered, plenty of timber, \$2,300; terms easy.
100 acres of bottom land with beautiful improvements, \$3,750.
130 acres near Hollins Institute, plenty of fruit, timber and outbuildings, \$1,500.
40 acres very near Roanoke, fine orchard, \$1,500.
We have many others.

Spring Bargains - IN - REAL ESTATE.

5-room cottage on Sixth avenue s. w., something nice and dirt cheap, \$900, \$100 cash, balance, \$11 monthly with interest.

WANTED. We have several customers for houses in the Northwest section. List with us; quick sale.

FOR SALE. A nice 6-room house, Southeast section, in elegant condition, good size lot, near shops. Price \$1,100, \$100 cash, balance \$12.50 pr month.

WANTED. Property Northeast. We can sell three or four houses in this section at once.

FOR SALE. Two 5-room houses and two acres of land in the heart of Vinton, both for \$1,000, only \$100 cash, balance \$10 per month. How is this for a bargain?

FOR SALE. House and lot on Third avenue, near Jefferson street n. e. Price, \$2,500, one-third cash, balance one, two and three years.

WANTED. Houses on easy payments, suitable for shop men, Southeast. Can make three or four quick sales in this section. Don't fail to list with us.

FOR SALE. 7-room house on Seventh avenue s. w., full size lot, \$1,050, \$100 cash, balance \$12.50 per month. See this, it is a bargain.

WANTED. A list of farms. We have a customer for a large dairy farm; also several small tracts close to the city. If you have a farm you want to sell, we can do it for you quickly.

FOR SALE. A nice 7-room house on Seventh avenue s. w., all conveniences, lot of nice fruit on the lot. This is something nice. Price \$2,000, \$500 cash, balance very easy. Don't fail to see this.

FOR SALE. One of the largest and best brick residences on Church street, big lot, nice shade and all conveniences. Price \$7,500, and this is dirt cheap, too.

This is only a partial list of the many bargains on our books. We have farms, vacant lots and houses for sale in all sections. We pay especial attention to the renting of property. If you want your houses well looked after then prompt paying tenants, list with us. Best of references furnished. Write us what you want.

THE Pedigo-Beller Real Estate Co., 106 JEFFERSON STREET.

Money In This!

- Business lot on Campbell street, east of Ponce de Leon Hotel, \$1,500.
Business lot on Salem avenue, 59 feet front, \$800.
One lot on Center avenue, in rear of West End roundhouse, 50x130 feet, \$150.
Lewis addition lot, 50x130 feet, \$225.
Beautiful 12-room dwelling on Jefferson street; one of the most attractive dwellings in Roanoke, actually cost to build the house \$6,000. The property has been sold for the mortgage and we are allowed to offer it at \$3,900; \$500 cash, balance \$25 per month.
Good 6-room house for business man, \$800; \$50 cash, balance \$10 per month.
Dwellings in all parts of the city of all sizes and at any price you want.
Farm, 40 acres, fine land, on car line to Salem, \$950 cash.
70 acres 5-1-2 miles from Roanoke and 2 miles from Hollins, \$2,500.
60 acres, well improved, 41-1-2 miles from Roanoke; fine orchard, \$3,000.
Fine farm of 94 acres 5 miles from Roanoke; fine brick dwelling, \$3,750.
We have the best farms at the least money that we have ever offered in this county. Write for list.

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The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Falling or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Poverty, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every \$2.00 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

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