

NATION'S REAL STRENGTH.

Washington Post: Ex-Congressman Phillips, of Pennsylvania, a man of wealth and an employer of labor, who has for a long while sought to solve labor problems through the medium of arbitration, was seen at the Shoreham yesterday.

"I hope," said Mr. Phillips, "that this Congress will not fail to pass a bill providing for a national labor commission. In the fifty-fourth Congress this measure was introduced and passed both houses, but did not become a law owing to the failure of the President to sign it. There is need for such a body. Its cost would be moderate, far less indeed than the loss of a single strike. If the matter is run into scientifically, as would be done through a commission, I am positive that a plan could be evolved that would settle all disputes that may hereafter arise in a way that would be just and fair, both to capital and labor, and

that would put an end to strikes and lockouts.

"I do not think that society as at present constituted, hardly appreciates the true value of the laboring man. When we think that our civilization, splendid and luxurious as it is, could not exist but for the horny-handed sons of toil, it is only right and proper to conserve the interests of those whose brawn and sinew constitute the real strength of the nation."

SOCIETY REPORTING IN KANSAS.

Louisville Courier-Journal: A new feature of "society journalism" in Kansas is the publication, along with a list of wedding presents, of a list of the young men who have been refused by the bride. This is probably done on the theory that in such affairs a list of the "saved as well as of the fatalities is legitimate news."

Look at our 25 cent books. Gravatt's Fair, 9 Salem avenue.

KEPT IT IN THE FAMILY

Montana Man Gambled Away a Fortune to His Wife.

PLAYED DRAW POKER AT HOME.

A Smart Woman Whose Husband Was a Confirmed Gambler Induced Him to Give Her a Chance to Win His Millions.

There is a business man in Butte, Mont., who has the reputation of being a millionaire, but hasn't got a cent of his own, according to George Witherby, an admiring fellow townsman, and this is the way he accounts for it:

The man was a confirmed gambler, but not a lucky one. One night when he



"TOO BAD, TOMMY!"

reached home after heavy losses his young wife said to him, "You've been at the bank, haven't you, Tom?"

Tom owned up.

"And you look as if you were hit pretty hard. I suppose you were?"

"Middling hard," says Tom.

"Well, now," Mrs. Tom went on, "I believe that you just naturally love to gamble; that you were born that way; that you have a passion for venturing your money just for the excitement, the mental stimulus of it. Am I right?"

Tom flicked the ashes from his cigar in a way that said "Yes," but he kept still.

"Well," said she after a pause, "I've got a scheme. Gamble with me!"

Tom thought his wife was delirious with anxiety, but the plan was so novel and was so insinuatingly put that he couldn't reject it. So he said, "Well, Timmy, I'll have to go you."

Well, this couple started their two handed game of draw on the very next night, and Tom said that from the very go off he never had so much fun playing cards in his life. Not that his wife didn't know the game. He had taught her the game of poker soon after they were married, and on his evenings at home they had often played a quarter limit game for the fun of the thing. But it was so queer to be playing with his wife for really immense stakes, as they did in all earnestness when the game was well under way, that this Butte man relished the play enormously. He quit the fare banks altogether and devoted all of his spare time to the attempt to beat his wife.

The little woman was not loser a dollar from the very first night they started play. At the end of a month, as Tom said himself, it seemed to be no longer a question as to which of the two would come on ahead on a night's play, but simply a question as to how much he would lose. At the end of six months his wife had \$200,000 worth of his securities in her compartment of their safe deposit vault.

"Lose?" said Tom about this time.

"Holy smoke, she doesn't know how to lose! She'll have me a pauper before I know where I am. And bluff! Say, she bluffs me out of my own jack pots on eight or ten high when there are thousands of dollars in the pot. Then when I conclude to put a stop to this bluffing and raise her up to the ceiling by betting whole slathers of money on really good hands I happen to hold she holds fours or a straight flush. There's no way I know of to get a line on the way a woman plays poker, but she's got me so deep in the hole now that I've got to see the game through."

Well, at the end of a year this nifty little woman had not only captured all that portion of her husband's income that had formerly helped to enrich the green cloth men of Butte, but she had gathered in about an even half of his capital. It was all his to manipulate and do business with, but it was in her name. It took her another year to break him, but she made a mighty slick job of it at the end. It was almost exactly two years to a day after they had started the game when the inevitable night came on which this Butte man had to sail the sponge and acknowledge that he was all up. Each of them had on a corner of the table a list of securities, stocks, bonds and other properties, with the money values noted, that they individually owned, and they had devised a system of checking this list off with a pencil as the securities were wagered in the progress of the play. Then at the end of each week they would have a settling day.

On the night that she broke him flat she had been bluffing so persistently that he concluded he would call a halt to that sort of thing as soon as he got a good hand. His opportunity arrived when he gave himself three jacks and then another jack on the draw. His list of securities beside him was pretty well checked off by this time, but he thought he had a good enough hand to do a double or quits turn, and so, when he saw that his wife was inclined to raise him in the betting, he just fired the whole list in the middle of the table.

"If I haven't got you benten this time, Timmy," he said, "I might as well go broke."

"Well, that won't break you, you know," she replied sweetly. "You've got your diamonds yet, haven't you?"

"Oh, I'm too strong this time to let you bluff me out that way, Timmy," said he. "I will put out that pot everything I own in the world except my duds."

"And the value of what you've got left?" she inquired, cool as a cucumber.

"Well," said Tom, "I guess my rings and pins are worth \$10,000."

The little woman calmly took the pencil and checked off \$10,000 worth of securities on her list.

"I call you," she said.

Tom smiled as he spread out his hand.

"Too bad, Timmy," he said. "Four jacks."

"Too bad, Tommy," said she, spreading out her hand. "Four queens."

EDISON JUNIOR A WIZZARD.

The Famous Inventor Has a Dangerous Rival in His Young Son.

New York, Dec. 7.—Thomas A. Edison has a rival and it is not Tesla. [His son and namesake, Thomas A. Edison, Jr., is the man who will make him look to his laurels. He is something of a wizzard himself, although only 21 years of age.

The youth has been working with his father since he was 6 years old, but his bright morning last August his father called the young man and spake thus:

"Thomas, my son, you know almost as much as your father, but what you know will never be of use to you until you know men. Get out, Thomas, and study men. Brush up against the world for a while, and let us see what you are made of. You have good ideas. Work them. Good morning."

So the young man started out, four months ago, with a head full of ideas, and a lusty desire to make himself heard in the world's noisy traffic. To-day he has an office in a big Broadway building, and the big electrical manufacturing companies with the long titles and the capital of many millions are studying this young man with great care.

Young Edison has invented a device which, he says, is only the first of a series of improved appliances in various lines of electrical work. It is an incandescent lamp, similar to the one now in use to the inexperienced eye, but possessing, it may be said, many advantages. He calls it the "Edison, Junior," with conscious pride, and claims for it superiority over all others in the important details of vacuum and filament.

To achieve these results the young man designed his own pump, and says that with it he can exhaust ten lamps to a high degree of perfection, in less time than is required by the ordinary vacuum pumps generally used to exhaust one lamp. The filament is his own invention also—a chemical combination carbonized at 4,000 degrees Fahrenheit, making it as near absolutely pure carbon as it is possible to obtain. Curiously enough, neither the pump nor the filament has been patented.

"My father's experience has taught me to steer clear of the patent office. He has taken out scores of patents, but he has spent as much money and time fighting to uphold them, I guess, as they are worth. I am going to keep my ideas to myself. Secrecy is a better safeguard than a patent any time."

A Demon

Contagious Blood Poison is cutting down human beings by the thousand. It is an awful affliction. Doctors have all sorts of theories about it that they learned at college, but they fail miserably when they try to cure it. Every sufferer should know, before he seeks professional help, that he will be given mercury and other poisons, which never did, never will and never can effect a cure.



He should know that Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) is purely vegetable and

is his only hope. It will go to the root of the trouble and purify the blood—make it rich, red and healthy—stop the eating sores forever—stop the hair from falling out—drive the terrible disease completely away.

Free books on the disease and its treatment can be had by writing to the SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.



SALEM

ISAAC CANNADAY, REPORTER.

Walter Reynolds and J. O. P. Johnston, of Craig county, were in town yesterday visiting some of their friends.

The executive committee of the Lutheran Orphanage held their regular monthly meeting Monday afternoon at the home near the boulevard. Everyone expressed his high approval of the new superintendent, Rev. H. F. Cronk, who took charge of the Orphanage week before last.

D. B. Strouse is reported by his physician, Dr. Minor Wiley, as much improved. Mr. Strouse expects to leave for Florida one day this week.

The Young Ladies Lunch Club, organized not long since here, has had three meetings. Their last meeting was held on Saturday last at Mrs. Ballard's. The following are members of the club: Misses Mollie, Elsie and Sadie Logan, Hannah and Agnes Armstrong, Kate Evans and Kate Brown.

Last night Mrs. Geo. W. Logan gave at her handsome residence in West Salem a dancing party. The following were present: Misses Mollie, Elsie and Sadie Logan, Annie Langhorne, Agnes Armstrong, Kate Evans, Rachel Henderson and Mabel Bowman; Messrs. J. D. Crowle, Marvin Altizer, Edgar Deyerle, Harry Sturdevant, John Lloyd, John Logan, Geo. P. Mayo, Wm. Evans, Bowling Hubard, Willis Campbell, Frank Wiley, Erskine White, Geo. Logan and Robert Logan.

Mrs. B. F. Cronk, matron of the Lutheran Orphanage, is quite sick at the home.

Dr. G. G. Barnitz reports that his brother, Wm. Barnitz, who underwent a surgical operation a few days ago at Mt. Sinai Hospital, New York, is much improved.

On December 6 and 7, respectively, marriage licenses were issued from the clerk's office to S. R. Heckman, of Franklin county, and Miss Mollie Yates, of Roanoke county, and to James J. Altice, of Franklin county, and Miss Jennie P. Thompson, of Roanoke county.

James H. McGee, representing the National Mutual Building and Loan Association, of New York, was in the city yesterday and had sold by M. F. Huff, auctioneer, two lots in Vinton, both of which he hid in. The Stover property, which was to have been sold, will not be sold till January 6, at which time also some more Vinton property will be put up.

Judge Brand, of Roanoke, was in the city yesterday.

Geo. Huff, from near Roanoke, passed through the city yesterday with a large drove of cattle. Mr. Huff ships large numbers of cattle to Europe every year.

A out twenty-five pupils of the Salem graded and high schools are now practicing for a play entitled "Caught Napping," to be given in the Town Hall December 23.

Under an execution in favor of the First National Bank, of Marietta, Pa., Sheriff Zirkle will sell to day near Cave Spring a large amount of fixtures and appliances belonging to the old Castle Rock Mining Company.

The Junior Auxiliary to St. Paul's Episcopal Church will give their annual bazaar in the Wolfenden building on December 10.

The annual celebration of the Ciceronian Literary Society will be held February 22. The following men will represent the society on that occasion: President T. B. Yeakey, Va.; first orator, H. P. Stempie, W. Va.; debaters, Redford Boft, Ind. Ter., and T. C. Darst, W. Va. Final orator, W. G. Shackelford, Va.—Sentinel.

Miss Mattie Shelor has returned from Roanoke.

On yesterday mistaking Roanoke College for the courthouse two gentlemen (evidently from rural districts) knocked

at the door of one of the professors' rooms and enquired for Mr. — whom they thought was loafing around there. On being informed by the professor that they were at Roanoke College and not at the courthouse, and that he (the professor) was not acquainted with the gentleman named, they reluctantly decended the steps—followed, it is needless to say, by the lusty cheers of the class assembled on the inside.

O. R. Moore, representing the Standard Installation Company, was in town yesterday.

The trainer for the Reformation entertainment is expected here soon. Then practicing will begin at once.

Yesterday was one of those characteristic dry days in Salem. People stood on the street corners with their hands in their pockets wondering why other people were doing as little as they. The only thing that seemed to break the solemn stillness was the arrival of the electric car from Roanoke, with its clatter, or the low rumbling of Ballard's "bus" going to and from the trains. Now and then, too, a party of Roanoke College students would come along trying loudly to explain why their football team was defeated so often this last season and counting up the victories for next spring's baseball team, and then by-standers would wonder why they never heard a student talk of anything except football and baseball. The centre of attraction in Salem invariably moves with the sun—first on the street corner, then in the postoffice. On court day the attention of the crowd is quartered as it were among the lawyers on the inside of the courthouse, the politicians on the courthouse green, the auctioneers in front of the courthouse and the jockeys. But this comes only once a month. It should be added, we think, that however dry Salem may appear to be, it seems to be that attractive sort of place which obtains a firm hold on those who live here awhile or sometimes even visit here. Everybody falls in love with our city. 'Tis a pity that it is not a larger city so that there would be more openings here for those who wish to remain. It was remarked recently by a lady of our town that a certain house on a certain street had been visited at least by five hundred students—showing even a student's fondness for his college town, something that people suppose, because of the proverbial dispute "between town and gown," he never has.

NOTICE.—Beginning with Monday, December 6, the first trip on Salem line will be discontinued until further notice. On and after that date, first car leaves Roanoke 7 a. m., Salem 7:40 a. m. ROANOKE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

S. W. JAMISON, General Manager.

HOUSEHOLD GODS.

The ancient Greeks believed that the penates were the gods who attended to the welfare and prosperity of the family. They were worshipped as household gods in every home. The household god of today is Dr. King's New Discovery. For consumption, coughs, colds and for all affections of throat, chest and lungs it is invaluable. It has been tried for a quarter of a century and is guaranteed to cure, or money returned. No household should be without this good angel. It's pleasant to take and a safe and sure remedy for old and young. Free trial bottles at Massie's Pharmacy. Regular size 50c and \$1.

A NOBLE LIFE.

It is indeed interesting and profitable to read and study the lives of noble men and women, and parents cannot spend money more wisely than in supplying their children with good biographies of great and good men who stand out prominently in the world's history, not only as wise leaders but humble Christians. It is also interesting to note how those excellent traits of character descend from sire to son through many generations.

Recently we received from the Royal Publishing Company, Richmond, Va., a new book entitled "Robert Edward Lee, Soldier, Citizen and Christian Patriot." One great advantage in connection with this book is that it gives in a brief but charming manner the history of the Lee family for several hundred years, showing that Richard Henry Lee, Robert E. Lee and other master minds sprang from a noble family whose history is as profitable as it is interesting. Besides an excellent biography of Gen. Lee and account of his great military campaigns, it tells how he won the hearts of his soldiers and will retain through all the ages the affection of friends and foes. The work also contains a large number of interesting historical documents, giving the organization of the various armies, together with brief biographical sketches of such men as Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, Gen. G. T. Beauregard, Gen. Braxton Bragg, Gen. John B. Hood, Lieutenant-General A. P. Hill, Admiral Raphael Semmes, Gen. John B. Gordon, Gen. James Longstreet and Gen. J. H. Reagan. This is the only biography of Gen. Lee ever published on this plan, and it is having a very large sale. The publishers advertise through our columns for active agents, as it is sold only by subscription. Those who distribute such a work as this will be exerting a blessed influence on the rising generation besides reaping a rich and profitable harvest financially.

DEVON!

DYEING AND CLEANSING ESTABLISHMENT.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Winter Clothes cleaned and dyed to perfection. Good work guaranteed.

110 Campbell avenue.

J. DEVON, Proprietor.

Woman's Best Friend - Dirt's Worst Enemy.

Largest package—greatest economy. THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

CONDITION OF THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK OF ROANOKE, October 5, 1897.

Resources.	
Loans and discounts	\$341,215.49
Overchecks	48
United States bonds (to secure circulation) and premium	25,197.50
Real estate, furniture, fixtures, &c.	13,919.23
Redemption fund with United States Treasurer	1,125.00
Cash and exchange (gold coin \$20,000)	138,235.78
	\$519,693.48
Liabilities.	
Capital, surplus and profits	\$122,104.96
National bank notes outstanding	22,500.00
Deposits (individual, \$355,284.38; banks, \$19,804.14)	375,088.52
	\$519,693.48

Santa Claus Providing a Yuletide Feast.

for his friends will find lots of good things on our shelves to make merry with for the holiday season. We will have Heinz high grade mince meat for your pies, the finest quality plum pudding, just like home made, new Lechorn citron, fancy Smvrna dates, coconut macaroons, Java coffee, highest grade table butter, Green olives, and everything in staple goods. We beg to call attention to our chocolates, plain candies and Tenney's goods in bulk and boxes.

SANDY P. FIGGAT & CO.

YOU EXPECT FULL WEIGHT

When you buy COAL, just as you do when you purchase a pound of tea or sugar.

YOU ALWAYS GET FULL WEIGHT when you buy of

W. K. ANDREWS & CO.
The Belle-I Team Coal Dealers.

Some People Want the Earth.

Well, that's all right. We will give it to them with a desirable house built on top of it at prices mentioned below.

A great sacrifice. Now think of it, a splendid 7-room residence, Rorer avenue, heavy stone foundation, well built, once sold for \$2,300. We now offer for the small sum of \$850; \$100 cash, balance \$10 per month. If the above terms are not what you want, tell us and we can arrange them to suit.

How does this strike you for an opportunity to get a good piece of real estate for almost nothing? We will sell you two buildings, residence No. 921 Tazewell avenue; 6-room store house on corner, No. 926 Tazewell. Property rents for \$12.50 per month. We will sell both properties for \$900; \$50 cash; balance \$10 per month.

8-room residence Eighth avenue s. w., beautiful shade, large stable; lot 50x150 feet; \$1,600; \$175 cash; \$12.50 per month.

Beautiful 6-room house Eleventh avenue s. w., all modern conveniences, \$1,500; \$500 cash, balance monthly.

Very desirable lot Campbell avenue, near Calvary Baptist Church, at a bargain. Easy terms.

9-room residence, Church avenue, near Park street, lot 50x100 feet, corner lot, all modern conveniences; \$3,500, \$400 or \$500 cash, balance \$300 per year. Will rent for \$300 per year. A very desirable house.

Lots any location West End almost any price.

One of the finest and most desirable houses on Campbell avenue, very large grounds, lot 75x300 feet, splendid 9-room house, beautiful cabinet mantles, \$4,500, \$700 cash, balance easy.

One of the best residences on Terry Hill, 11 rooms, corner lot, beautiful shade, several handsome cabinet mantles, lovely view, once sold for \$9,000. We now offer at \$3,900, \$350 cash, \$25 or \$30 per month. Don't fail to see it.

Large pressed brick residence, Church avenue, 11 rooms, strictly modern; \$4,650. Cost \$5,000 to build, to say nothing of the lot.

8-room house, Tazewell avenue s. e., \$900, \$75 cash, \$12 per month.

4-room cottage, Rorer avenue, large lot, shade, and only \$525. \$50 cash, \$10 per month.

Desirable lots, well located, Belmont, only \$100 each, \$5 per month.

Hot Stuff!

Call up 'phone 145 and 160, both new and old, where they keep the best WOOD and COAL.

A little of our COAL. Makes lots of heat. Their COAL is hot. It can't be beat. It boils your pot. It fries your meat. It heats your room. It helps you sleep.

NELMS COAL CO.
for balance, 104 Jefferson Street, Exchange Building.

WANTS.

FOR RENT. ROOMS FOR RENT.—353 Church street. MRS. LAMKIN. 12 8 3t

FOR SALE. VALUABLE Roanoke county land for sale. Ninety acres on the west side of Franklin road between Leslie's Store and Back Creek, four miles south of Roanoke city. Sixty acres in original heavy timber. A rare chance to secure a farm. Terms liberal. Apply to H. H. and C. L. CARTER, Blackstone, Va. 12 8 1m

ACCOUNT FOR SALE.—Knoxville Electric Light and Power Company against the Interstate Collection Agency. Account \$9.50. Address, SAM HARBISON, Knoxville, Tenn. 12 8 1w

BOARDERS WANTED.

WANTED.—A few more boarders; my new residence, 1141 South Jefferson street (Stewart building); accommodation first class, heated by steam throughout, hot and cold baths. Elegant stable for rent cheap. MRS. H. C. HOPKINS. 12 4 1m

BOARDERS WANTED—Apply to Mrs. M. A. Moseley, 620 Franklin Road s. w. 11-4 1t

BOARDERS wanted at 1235 Chapman avenue s. w. 10 22 1f

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—Salesmen for every town between Roanoke and Bristol to handle our fine all wool blankets and other household goods, sold on easy monthly payment.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.

The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILL ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by **CHAS. D. FOX**, 205 COMMERCIAL STREET ROANOKE, VA.

"THE POT CALLED THE KETTLE BLACK." BECAUSE THE HOUSEWIFE DIDN'T USE

ELLIS BROS., 104 Jefferson Street.