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Pearline 'ads,' and acts upon them, she'll have plenty of time to read everything else in the paper." That is what a woman writes to us, and she's a woman who ought to know. How large a part of your time is spent in getting things clean? Haven't you something better that you'd like to do if you had the time for it? Time is one of the things that Pearline saves. To hurry up housework and make every kind of washing and cleaning quick and easy, use Pearline.

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OUT OF DOOR FASHIONS.

Capes Shorter Than Last Year and More Trimmed.

Both jackets and capes are worn. Jackets are very short, with close sleeves only slightly bouffant at the top. The fronts may be tight, loose, open or closed. When open, they disclose an ornamental vest of some bright or light color, plaited, gathered, covered with ruffles, ruches and all sorts of trimming. The side and back of the jacket remain very close fitting and are sometimes held to the figure by a belt ornamented with embroidery or stitching, which passes beneath the fronts, leaving them loose. This is the latest novelty with respect to jackets. The busques are short and flat, without godets, the high collar and revers engrossing all the fancifulness of cut.

Capes are yet shorter than they were last year, but still more trimmed, the sup-



STREET COSTUME.

pression of large sleeves having given room for greater expansion of ornamentation. Some are mere boleros with wings, trimmed with platings and ruffles. The collars are high and flaring, decorated inside with puffs of mousseline de soie, tulle or black or white lace. Sometimes a large, thick ruche takes the place of the collar and is trimmed with bows of ribbon, bunches of flowers, etc.

The newest sun umbrellas are green, mauve or blue and have lacquered handles of the same color.

A picture is given of a costume of thin cloth of a light blue shade. The skirt is quite plain and has godets at the back only. The close bodice of blue cloth has double fronts, the lower being of dark red velvet embroidered with black, the blue fronts being likewise embroidered with black. The revers are of red velvet with black embroidery. The close vest is of white faille. The close sleeves have a very slight fullness at the top and are finished at the wrists by turned back cuffs of blue bordered with red velvet embroidered with black. The collarette, cravat and sleeve frills are of white lace.

Then She Left.

One of the dwellers in woman's club land, whose views of the hereafter are somewhat pronounced, recently expounded them with saddening results to her maid, who was bewailing the loss of a friend.

"Death," said she, "is nothing but transition. There is no occasion for so much grief and fear."

"Yes, ma'am," agreed the maid, with a fresh outburst.

"When we die," continued her mistress smoothly, "it is only part of the process of evolution. We wake up to another life; that's all."

"It's in heaven we'll be waking up," sobbed the bereft one, "with angels and harps and—"

"What nonsense!" corrected the club-woman, with a pitying smile. "The next life will be just like this one. All things prove it. You and I will be doing there all the things we do here."

But the maid had dropped the apron from her stained visage and was gazing at her comforter with every sign of righteous indignation.

"Is it working out in service you think I'll be?" she demanded.

"Precisely," rejoined the evolutionist, "but you'll probably be doing it rather better, you know."

"Well, if you think I'm going to heaven to wait on you, you'll find yourself mightily mistaken," gasped the irate handmaiden. "I'd rather stay out of it. So you'd better supply yourself with another girl to train up for the next world."—New York World.

THE GRANDEST REMEDY.

Mr. R. B. Greeve, merchant, of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies that he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many nights sitting up in a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery and was cured by use of two bottles. For past three years has been attending to business, and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. It don't fail. Trial bottles free at Massie's Pharmacy, 109 Jefferson street.

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The intense itching and smarting, incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bite and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

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WARM WEATHER WRAPS.

Short Jackets Without Godets—Description of a Carriage Mantle.

The indications of fashion already given in this column in regard to new capes, mantelets, fitted wraps ornamented with half capes, and the cut of jackets, trimmed, plain or embroidered, continue the same. It is hardly necessary to go over the same ground again, as ample descriptions have already been given—so ample that all new developments have been fully treated. Of course there is less to be said on the subject of wraps in warm weather, because they are less often worn. Carriage wraps are very dainty and elaborate, of silk or other soft fabric, following the lines of the figure gracefully. They are full, but light and easily compressible, when compression is necessary. For example, here is a description of a carriage mantle of gray moire. Around the lower edge are nine rows of narrow platings, pale green gauze alternating with gray silk. The top of the mantle has a yoke embroidered with steel



SUMMER JACKET.

and gold bands. It may be remarked, in passing, that steel and gold in combination are much employed at present in trimming, producing a rich and elegant effect. The yoke is formed in plaited ruffles of pale green gauze; the collar is encircled by a ruche of gray silk and another of green gauze and is lined with white guipure; while the front edges are adorned with puffs of gray silk from top to bottom. The garment is lined with pale green silk.

Jackets are worn very short, with no godets even at the back. The sack is by no means popular. What little vogue it had during the winter, as a novelty, is dying out. Blue, green and purple jackets are much seen, but the tones are all bright. Navy blue and bottle green are in the minority, clear shades being preferred.

Today's sketch shows a jacket of suede cloth fitted at the back and straight in front, the front being cut in large squares and ornamented with stitching. The sleeves have a very slight fullness at the top. The collarette, jabot and sleeve frills are of embroidered mousseline de soie, the hat of white straw trimmed with white ribbon and pink flowers.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

Was Washington Profane?

Rev. F. E. Williams, a Presbyterian pastor of Baltimore, told his congregation that he had no doubt George Washington swore. Round English oaths were common in his day. They were close to hand when a man forgot himself and was carried away in a torrent of passion, and Washington was capable of this. The true Washington was a man of terrific temper. Passion is power. A man who is not capable of getting mad is not capable of getting much of anything else. Self control means nothing unless a man has something to control. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Unfeeling Comment.

"Willie Washington," said the friend, "is one of those people who tell every thing they know."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne wearily, "and he doesn't talk very much, either."—Washington Star.

The Wise Indian.

"There is this much to be said in favor of the wild men of the forest," says the Lanniganville sage: "They always smoke a pipe of peace; never a cigarette."—Philadelphia North American.

Takes His Time.

She—Our minister does not jump at conclusions.

He—I should say not. I never knew him to reach a conclusion in less than an hour.—Brooklyn Life.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

The Trolley Car Sprinkler—The Big Hat on the Stage—City Children Who Are Not in the Parks.

[Special Correspondence.]

The question of properly sprinkling the streets of this city without flooding them is one which has agitated wheelmen for a long time. The work has hitherto been done by a private corporation, which did not seem to care what people thought of its methods. A little legislation at Albany during the last session has probably caused this concern to modify its views materially, and under the new regime things are not so bad as they were, although they are aggravating enough in all conscience.

The answer to complaints has always been that it is impossible to put water on to dust without making mud. This sounds very smart, but it is not a little bit true. There is one trolley line in Brooklyn which has solved the problem in a manner eminently satisfactory to the persons living along the route. A car runs over the tracks with a huge sprinkler on board. The outlet is small, and a fine stream is constantly pouring from the rear, but it is so thinly distributed that it does what watering carts are intended to do—lay the dust without making mud, which the cyclist hates so heartily. If the flow happens to be a little too heavy, as sometimes occurs despite all precautions, the car is stopped every here and there, the water shut off, and then the motorman starts the stream as he sends the contrivance ahead at a high rate of speed, thus preventing the water from having too much volume at any given point.

An Example Worthy of Imitation.

Perhaps the most interesting phase of the work done by this company is that it was undertaken voluntarily and with no other object in view than to increase the comfort of patrons of the road. Everybody knows what an awful cloud of dust the average trolley car sucks along after it and how much of it comes inside and deposits itself upon the passengers' apparel. It is one of the nuisances inseparably associated up to the present time with comparative rapid transit in many of the smaller cities, but by this plan and running these watering cars over the road at frequent intervals one may enjoy a ride without imagining himself in front of a carpet beater. Besides, the air is considerably cooled by the process. The passengers of this liberally managed Brooklyn line have evidently discovered that fact, and they show their appreciation by going out of their way to extend their patronage where it is so richly deserved. The example is worthy of emulation.

The Big Hat on the Stage.

A little bit of pantomime introduced in "The Circus Girl," at Daly's theater, is a splendid object lesson on the big hat question. Jimmie Powers and Miss Astley are the actors in the skit. Two chairs are placed one by the other, to represent the seats at a theater. Mr. Powers comes in and takes his place on the rear chair. The play is entertaining, and Mr. Powers is enjoying it highly when in comes Miss Astley, with the biggest of big hats on her head and sits down right in front of Mr. Powers. Of course his enjoyment is over, but a happy thought strikes him, and out he rushes, evidently to the box office, for he is back again in a minute, and this time he takes a seat in front of Miss Astley. Deliberately he runs his fingers through his hair until his head looks a good deal like that of a Circassian beauty.

A Good Object Lesson.

And now it's Miss Astley's turn to be annoyed. She fidgets; she fumes. Finally she asks Mr. Powers to smooth down his hair, but he only grimaces and points at her hat. Then she, too, flounces out and returns with a coupon for the seat in front. This is too much, and Mr. Powers calls an usher. The whole matter is explained in dumb show, and Miss Astley is given her choice of removing her hat or leaving the theater. Off comes Miss Astley's hat instantly, and so does that of any lady in the audience who may have chanced to wear it so long. The pantomime always gets a hearty round of applause, and the audience thoroughly enjoys the discomfiture of those ladies who have been caught with their hats on.

Where Are the Children?

To the casual visitor to the park, these fair afternoons there is no more significant feature of the gorgeous cavalcade giving life and color to every bit of highway than the small proportion of children taking part. Omission, as it is, is somehow more noticeable than all the rest—the smart horses, the irreproachable traps and trappings, and even the vernal array of beautiful women, which this season is nothing short of spectacular. But where are the

children that must belong to some of these many beautiful, smartly attired women? Surely they might appear, if over, during an afternoon drive in the park, when there could be no question of propriety and very little of convenience. In a "several hours' survey of the pageant the other day only four carriages were to be seen with children.

Pampered Days Galore.

One charming young matron after another bowed along in her great, empty victoria, but either she didn't choose to take her children driving or else she had no children to take. Something that perhaps emphasized the absence of the children was the presence of the lapdogs. Nearly every smart carriage held one of these pampered pets; some of the smartest held two. It was very nice for the dogs, and the women in whose arms they reposed seemed to be enjoying the situation to the full, but the observer's thoughts turned instinctively to the children, who were probably off with their nurses somewhere. If one wants to see an adequate representation of childhood in the parks, he will have to look for it among the Saturday May parties, not in the daily exhibit of smart equipages.

JOSEPH RUSSELL.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

The Chafing Dish in Congress—Where Influence Is an Injury—Queer Names in a Tariff Bill.

[Special Correspondence.]

Not only are chafing dish suppers the most popular thing in Washington society just now, being a pleasant medium for the display of the culinary skill of diplomats and social leaders generally, but at the capitol the popularity of the dish among statesmen is rapidly growing. Speaker Reed is a devotee of chafing dish cooking, and so is Representative Hitt, the chairman of the foreign affairs committee, while Congressman Richmond Pearson, club man, raconteur and good fellow generally, is expert in the preparation of toothsome dishes. One of Senator Gorman's favorite lunches is a chafing dish of oysters, while the array of silver pans upon the familiar tripod in the senate restaurant tells the story of delicious tidbits for senatorial enjoyment better than a column of words.

A Senate Convert's Views.

"I used to scoff at the chafing dish myself," said an epicurean senator to a Post man the other day, "but now I am a convert. The man who says it is a fraud and will not have anything to do with it through a mistaken prejudice has lost one-half of the enjoyment of life. Some remarkable improvements are being made in the dishes, so that the manipulation of the lamp is certain and safe, and handy toasters are now supplied, so that the toast for a Welsh rabbit can be made at the table. I think the chafing dish is one of the best things in a house. It has tremendous possibilities, and I am told that there are 100,000 of them in use. If anybody will organize a chafing dish club, I want to go in as a charter member."

Too Much Influence.

Every cabinet officer in town and every head of a bureau having power to make changes in the force under him has been deluged with letters asking that this one and that one be not disturbed in their places, and much of the time of these officials has been taken up in listening to personal requests of senators and representatives in the interest of people who fear dismissal.

As a rule such letters and requests strengthen the employee in his or her place, but a case lately occurred in one of the departments of the government in which the clerk, enjoying a comfortable position in which she was perfectly secure, lost her place merely because of the large amount of influence she was bringing to bear and was reduced to a minor position with a salary of but half that she had been receiving.

Better to Saw Wood.

Letters from senators and representatives were pouring in on the official who was her superior officer, but finally certain senators called upon him and complained that the lady in question was making their lives a burden by constant requests that they intercede in her behalf and asked that a stop be put to that sort of proceedings. They were so indignant that the lady was promptly removed from her place, although it is said she would not have been disturbed had she quietly done her work. The moral of this sad experience is being advertised quietly among clerks in the following motto:

"Don't worry your chief with an overdose of influence, but quietly saw wood."

Queer Names in a Tariff Bill.

The lady who was subjected to this unpleasant experience is now making

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strenuous efforts to regain her old place, but, although she has strong influence, she is apparently making no headway.

There is any number of queer times in a tariff bill. Who can tell at first thought, or after a day of careful study for that matter, anything about pulu or divi-divi or styrax or calamine or indium or osmium.

All of which is preliminary to a story which a veteran member of congress told the other day. It seems that for a number of years there was in the tariff laws a duty of 60 per cent ad valorem imposed upon "alkakange." There it stood, in all its glory, duly assessed, resisting all efforts to place it either on the free list or to reduce the duty. When Judge Kelley of Pennsylvania was the chairman of the committee on ways and means, some tariff items had to be revised, and the suggestion was again made that perhaps a duty of 30 per cent upon "alkakange" would be sufficient. But all the members of the committee stood up in earnest protest.

"What is 'alkakange' anyhow?" asked a Democratic member.

"The idea of any one asking that question!" exclaimed Judge Kelley, and all his colleagues raised their hands in holy horror at such ignorance.

Couldn't Find It Anywhere.

The Democratic free trader sent for an unabridged dictionary, and, looking it all through, found no such word as alkakange. He got no more instruction from an encyclopedia. He asked in vain of Ure's Dictionary of Science and Arts. The members of the committee began to grow worried. Finally they summoned a prominent chemist, for of course, said they, alkakange was a drug. But the chemist said that to his knowledge there was no such thing as alkakange in all the pharmacopoeia.

At this point some one suggested that they send over to the government printing office and ask the proofreader who had revised the law.

"Well," said the employee, "the truth is that 19 years ago, when we had a page of the tariff law on a 'form,' a part of the type dropped out, and it was fixed up by one of the printers. The only thing he could make out of the combination of letters was the word 'alkakange,' and I suppose it has remained in the law ever since."

Perhaps pulu and divi-divi and a few other of the unpronounceable and wonderful things in the present tariff bill got in through the same way. Who knows? CARL SCHOFIELD.

It has been recently discovered that the bar maple wood grown in Washington is superior to any wood yet tried in the manufacture of small stringed instruments, such as violins. This is verified by the practical experience and testimony of a well known Chicago instrument maker. He finds that the Washington maple is superior to any he has yet used, and he has heretofore been importing maple from the mountain regions of Switzerland as the best he could find in the world.

The Washington maple seems to possess the necessary qualities of being very difficult to split, capacity for satiny finish, resonance, strength and lightness in the superlative degrees. While the demand for such wood does not call for any great amount, it is steadily increasing and will almost command its own price. As an instance of the superiority of some American made instruments, a purchaser sent to Europe lately for a high priced instrument and when it was received it was found to be the product of the aforesaid manufacturer.

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