TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY.

By mail, in advance, postage prepaid.

One year.....$8 00 | Three months.....$2 00
Six months.....4 00 | One month.....75
Delivered by Carriers in City 15c per week.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

By mail, in advance, postage prepaid.

One year.....$3 00 | Six months.....$1 50

WEEKLY.

By mail, in advance, postage prepaid.

One year.....$1 50 | Six months.....$1 00
In Clubs of Five.....$1 45 each.
In Clubs of Ten.....1 40 each.
In Clubs of Twenty.....1 20 each.
And an extra copy to person getting up Club.

The above prices are invariable. Remit at our risk, in Drafts or Postoffice Money Orders, and where neither of these can be procured, send the money in a Registered Letter.

THE INTELLIGENCER will present daily the news in all departments, from all quarters of the world, as well as a complete record of local events.

THE WEEKLY is printed on Thursday, and can be had at the counter, in paid envelopes, ready for mailing. Send a copy to absent friends and relatives with news from home!

SUBSCRIBERS.—Persons desiring to have the DAILY INTELLIGENCER left regularly at their residences in the city and suburbs, can be served by leaving their address at Counting Room, or by drop letter through the postoffice.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—No attention will be paid to anonymous communications; every article must be accompanied by the writer's real name and address.

Business Letters for us should be addressed "Prew & Campbell," and should in no case be addressed to either individual member of the firm by name.

The Intelligencer.

MADGE HINSDALE'S LESSON.

It was about a new jacket that they had their first serious quarrel. Madge stands by the window, looking out into the street, thinking it all over, with rather an anxious expression on her pretty face. She has black hair, a pair of bright, dark eyes, a pert *retrousse* nose, and a lithe, active little figure. She is very pretty, and very young; everything in the room betokens comfort and luxury; why should the occupant be troubled?

That is just what I am going to tell you.

This little woman was an only child. For nineteen years she had been petted and indulged, until any girl with less character would have been ruined. Madge, fortunately, was gifted with a large share of common sense, and she came out of the ordeal with only a moderate amount of selfishness, a good deal of vanity, a contented disposition, an honest, affectionate heart, and a quick temper, which was not under good control. With all her faults, she was so cheery, and bright, and so thoroughly sincere, that it was impossible not to love her. So, at least, thought Mr. Raymond Hinsdale, the first time he laid eyes on her. It was at a ball in Saratoga. Mr. Hinsdale procured an introduction to her, and from that moment, during the three weeks which Madge passed in Saratoga, he was her most devoted attendant.

The day before her departure, the young man called on her, and informed her that, from henceforth, his life would be nothing to him unless she would share it. Madge said she did not think she cared for him much, then, when he looked pained and so surprised, she added that she liked him better than any one else she knew—he might speak to papa, if he liked. Of course he did "speak to papa," who objected, on the score of Madge's youth, and Mr. Hinsdale's lack of suitable means to keep a wife.

Thus was supplied the fuel to the fire, which soon burned hotly. Madge felt her-self ill-used—her "poor Raymond" was a martyr—papa was a cruel parent. She passed her days looking out with tear-dimmed eyes, and her nights weeping floods of tears. She was taken to Europe, but having once set her heart on Raymond Hinsdale, nothing else would content her. So poor papa, in very self-defense, brought her home, for her dismal face was a constant reproach to him, and papa liked an easy life.

When they arrived in New York, Mr. Hinsdale called to attest his eternal constancy, and of course the battle was won, and Madge Stevens become Mrs. Hinsdale. Mr. Stevens gave them a beautiful little house, furnished it for them, and then took his wife with him on a two years' trip round the world.

So Madge was left alone, with a man whom she had known only a year, and during that year she had been seperated from him for eight months. But he had seldom been absent from her mind, and she loved him, and, of course, they were going to be very happy. It did not occur to her that anything might darken their future. I will say for Raymond, that he loved her devotedly. He would cheerfully have laid down his life for her; but it is sometimes more difficult to lay down one's little every-day prejudices than one's life; a great sacrifice may be easier than to take daily pin-pricks patiently. Raymond was an extremely reticent man, and Painfully sensitive. When he was troubled about anything he showed it by being more silent than ever.

But I promised to tell you about that jacket. Madge had a great deal of difficulty in finding one to suit her, and she talked so much about her difficulty in selecting it, that one morning Raymond said, half-laughingly. "I shall have to go with you, and tell you which to buy."

"When I see myself taking my husband with me to select a jacket," said Madge pertly, "I shall be very much surprised."

"I am sure I am not anxious to go,"

"I am sure I do not wish to have you."

This was all very childish, and Madge did not suspect she had said anything to hurt her husband's feelings, but he was a little sore for a day or two, though, at the same time, he was hartily ashamed of himself for being so sensitive, and would not have had her know it for the world. She bought the garment at last, and putting it on one evening, asked Raymond to admire it.

Now, I have often observed that when a man is engaged, or simply attentive to a girl, he likes everything she wears; or, if he venture in his inmost heart to disapproved of any garment, he steers clear of that subject, or suggests in the mildest, most affectionate manner, that possibly she might look better in something else. But once married, nothing suits. He begins at once to mention what he dislikes, and observes a discreet silence in regard to that portion of his wife's toilet which pleases him. I have no doubt that there are exceptions to this, as to every rule, but the exceptions have never come under my notice.

To a quick-tempered person like Madge Hinsdale there are few things more galling than the kind of ridicule which a husband bestows on a costume which does not suit him. So when Raymond commenced to laugh as he looked at the coat, she reddened and exclaimed:

"What is the matter with it?"

"It is the ugliest thing I ever saw. I don't know what makes it look so." Then another roar of laughter.

"Don't sit there and laugh like an idiot. If there is anything ridiculous about it I won't keep it; but you don't know anything about it, anyway."

"You certainly have the most extraordinary taste, Madge. How did you ever decide to buy that?"

"If you will stop talking about it I will be extremely obliged to you," cried Madge, tearing off the abused garment and throwing it on the floor.

Then she rushed out of the room and slammed the door. Absurd, was it not? So Madge thought the moment the door was closed, but she was ashamed to go back, and Raymond would not come after her.

The next day she was folding up the jacket to send it back to the shop, and then and there they "made it up." Raymond promised her that when he disliked anything she wore, he would tell her so calmly, and not laugh at her as if she were a clown at a circus and enjoyed it. But I can not say that they were very happy for the next few months, Madge, as I mentioned before, was quick-tempered, and in her anger said many cruel things, which she forgot the next moment. Her husband, however, was not always able to forget her unkind speeches. His disposition was quite different from hers, and many a word, spoken by her in heat and forgotten immediately, rankled in his mind for days. Lately, too, Madge imagined she had another cause for unhappiness. Raymond was a lawyer. He had taken a case for a very handsome widow, and Madge was foolish enough to be jealous, and committed the fatal mistake of letting her husband see her uneasiness. Strange, what a fascination there is in imagining ourselves unhappy!

All this time I have left my young woman at the window. Shall I tell you some of the thoughts which are passing through her mind? They were something like this: I believe I am the most miserable woman that ever lived! We have been married nearly a year, and we seem to be just as disagreeable to each other as possible. Raymond is so cold and calm and deliberate, that merely for him to advance a proposition is enough for me to oppose it, and when I contradict him, instead of answering me, he closes his mouth with that set look I know so well, and is extremely cool to me for a day or two, until he forgets it. I don't think he cares for me any more. Oh dear! He will never forget what I said this morning, even if he forgives me. I suppose we shall always be miserable now, until one of us dies. Let me see; how did it all come about this morning? I had a letter from Charley Reeves. He had no business to write to me, but he did, and I read it at the breakfast table. Raymond said, very pleasantly, "Who is your letter from?" I was afraid he would be angry with me, so I hesitated, but I told him the truth. I could not help the color rushing into my face, though there was nothing to blush about. I did not tell my husband what was in the letter, nor offer to show it to him. He came to kiss me before going down town, and said: "Are you going to answer your letter to-day?" "Perhaps so," I answered sullenly. "Are you afraid to trust me? If you forbid me, of course I shall not do it." The set look came over his face, as he said: "It must be a great pleasure to you to say things which are untrue. Stop!"—as I tried to interrupt him, "You must hear me out. You know perfectly well that I have perfect confidence in you. You can not accuse me of watching you. When you wish to make an unkind remark, you should choose a subject which has some foundation of truth!" I sneered, "Perhaps the reason you have such perfect confidence in me is because you no longer care what I do. I thank you for your trust. I shall try to deserve your good opinion. I wish I might have the same faith in you." "You have made my life wretched, lately, by such insinuations," my husband said, very sternly. "Now I want you to explain yourself." I turned round upon him with a blazing face. "I refuse to explain myself. You have just called me a liar! Now let me inform you that—I hate you! If you ever call me a liar again, I will go away from you. I wish I could go now, this moment!" My husband looked at me for a moment, with an expression I shall never forget. It haunts me now. I longed to tell him I did not mean what I said, but before I could make up my mind to do it, he was gone. He used to be so good to me. There is no one in this world as wretched as I am.

As Madge reaches this conclusion, the clock strikes six; there's a sharp ring at the door bell, and in walks her brother-in-law.

"Why, George!" she exclaims, "how are you?" But she stops with outstretched hand, as she gets a glimps of his face.

"What has happened?" she asks. "Alice—the children—?"

"Are all right," he answers, taking her hand and stroking it caressingly. "Do not be alarmed. Raymond was taken ill in the office, ann he wanted me to come and tell you, so you would not be frightened about him."

"What is it she asks, with wide, startled eyes. "Is it an accident?" Where is he? I want to go to him."

She starts toward the door, but her companion grasps her arm, exclaiming: "You must not go. They are bringing him here."

"Bringing him here!" she cries. "Then you are deceiving me. Oh, George!" bursting into tears, and clasping his arm with both her trembling hands; "tell me the truth. Is he very ill?"

"Go first, Madge," he answered gently, "and have a room prepared for him, and send for your physician. Then come back to me, and I will tell you all about it."

"I will, I will," and she hurries obediently away, and gives her orders. It only takes a few moments. She returns to her brother-in-law, who is walking up and down the library-floor.

"I am quite calm," she said; "will you please tell me what has happened?"

Very kindly he tells her the whole story, which is simply this: Raymond started to come home about 4 o'clock, with his brother. As they crossed Broadway, near Fulton street, Raymond fell on some ice, which was partially concealed by a light covering of snow. He could not save himself, and George, who was a little ahead, turned just in time to see him fall, striking his head against the wheel of an omnibus which was rattling by. He was taken up senseless, and carried into a shop near by. A physician was sent for, but the sufferer was still unconscious when his brother left, to break the news to Madge.

By the time she had heard these details the carriage arrived, bringing Raymond, who was carried to his room, and Madge crept in with bated breath, and looked at the prostrate figure with a silent awe. She could not yet realize the blow. The doctor came. He looked very grave. Madge followed him down stairs, drew him into the library, and looking at him with her honest eyes, she asked in a hard voice, which she could hardly recognize as her own: "Will he die?"

"Now, Mrs. Hinsdale," stammered the physician, "do not get excited."

"I never was more calm in my life," she said, in the same dull voice, "tell me at once, please."

"Well, I certainly consider your husband in great danger. However, we must watch him carefully, and when he comes out of this comatose state, we shall be able to tell more about him."

"If he does not become conscious for some time?" she demanded, with a look of terror on her face.

"I trust he will. If he shows any signs of consciousness before I return, send for me."

He hurried off. Madge clasped both hands to her head. With a low, smothered shriek, she cried out: "I said I wished I might never see him again."

Presently she started up, and hastened to the sick room, where she watched all night. Every breath which the patient drew was counted. Madge held one of his hands, and noticed every variation in the pulse. It grew perceptibly weaker toward morning. As a faint crimson light, the herald of God's new day, began to peep over the housetops, Raymond Hindsdale breathed his last. He slept his life quietly away. When the pomp and glory of the morning skies were ushering in the day, God called this human soul to Himself.

Never could Madge ask his fogiveness for the last words he had heard her utter; never would the sound of those cruel words leave her. They echoed in her brain until she was almost mad; she saw them written in letters of fire, all about her. He had left her in anger; her tears and her repentance could no longer reach him; her remorse he could not know.

Do you think this a very dismal story? Perhaps you have never thought as you spoke a cross word, that you might find no place for repentance. Yet those of you who have gazed on the features of some dear one for the last time, as they lay in that repose which sooner or later will fall upon us all—most of you, looking thus at the lips which will never smile at you again, would have given all you possessed to be able to take back some unkind word which will stand out so clearly in your memory. To you who have felt this agony I give Madge Hinsdale's story. May you find peace, as she did at last, in the thought that God is wiser than we are. Perhaps, hereafter, those loved ones may know how bitterly we repented and how dear they were to us through it all. We can trust God for that. Only let it make us more careful about hurting other people's feelings; let it check the careless word or act, and we shall have learned our lesson as Madge Hinsdale did hers.

Mark Twain's Speech at the First Representation of "Ah-Sin."

From the N. Y. Mail.

Col. Sellers Raymond and Mrs. Raymond occupied a stage box, as did Mark Twain, who, being called before the curtain after the third act, delivered in his dryest manner, amid abundant laughter, the following speech:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—In view of this admirable success, it is meet that I try to express to you our hearty thanks for the large share which your encouraging applause has had in producing this success. This office I take upon me with great pleasure. This is a very remarkable play. You may not have noticed it, but I assure you it is so. The construction of this play was a work of great labor and research, also of genius and invention—and plagiarism. When the authors of this play began their work they were resolved that it should not lack blood-curdling disasters, accidents, calamities—for these things always help out a play. But we wanted them to be new ones, brilliant, unhackneyed. In a lucky moment we hit upon the breaking down of a stage coach as being something perfectly fresh and appalling. It seemed a stroke of genius—an inspiration. We were charmed with it. So we naturally overdid it a little. Consequently when the play was first completed we found we had that stage break down seven times in the first act. We saw that that wouldn't do—the piece was going to be too stagy (I didn't notice that—that is very good). Yes, the critics and everybody would say this sort of thing argued poverty of invention. And (confidentially) it did resemble that. No, of course, we set to work and put some limitations upon that accident, and we threw a little variety into the general style of it, too. Originally the stage coach always came in about every seven minutes and broke down at the footlights and spilt the passengers down among the musicians. You can see how monotonous that was—to the musicians. But we fixed all that. At present the stage coach only breaks down once; a private carriage breaks down once, and the horses of another carriage run away once. We could have left out one or two of these, but then we had the horses and vehicles on our hands, and we couldn't afford to throw them away on a mere quibble. I am making this explanation in the hope that it will reconcile you to the repetition of that accident.

This play is more didactic than otherwise. For the instruction of the young we have introduced a game of poker in the first act. The game of poker is all too little understood in the higher circles of this country. Here and there you find an ambassador that has some idea of the game, but you take the general average of the nation and our ignorance ought to make us blush. Why, I have even known a clergyman—a liberal, cultivated, estimable, pure-hearted man and most excellent husband and father—who didn't value an ace full above two pair and a jack. Such ignorance as this is brutalizing. Whoever sees Mr. Parsloe in this piece sees as good and natural and consistent a Chinaman as he could see in San Francisco. I think his portrayal of the character reaches perfection. The whole purpose of the piece is to afford an opportunity for the illustration of this character. The Chinaman is going to become a very frequent spectacle all over America by and by, and a difficult political problem, too. Therefore it seems well enough to let the public study him a little on the stage beforehand. The actors, the management and the authors have done their best to begin this course of public instruction effectually this evening. I will only say one word more about this remarkable play. It is this: When this play was originally completed it was so long and so wide and so deep (in places) and so comprehensive that it would have taken two weeks to play it. And I thought this was a good feature. I supposed we could have a sign on the curtain, "To be continued," and it would be all right; but the manager said no, that it wouldn't do, to play a play two weeks long would be sure to get us into trouble with the government, because the Constitution of the United States says you shall not inflict cruel and unusual punishments. So he set to work to cut it down and cart the refuse to the paper mill. Now that was a good thing. I never saw a play improve as this one did. The more we cut out of it the better it got right along. He cut out, and cut out, and cut out; and I do believe this would be one of the best plays in the world to-day if his strength had held out, and he could have gone on and cut out the rest of it. With this brief but necessary explanation of the plot and purpose and moral of this excellent work, I make my bow, repeat my thanks, and remark that the scissors have been repaired and the work of improvement will still go on.

Why Suffer Dyspeptic Tortures,

When the famous regulator of enfeebled, acid or bilious stomachs, Hostetetter's Bitters, will cure you? Could you read the testimony of the myriads of dyspeptics whom it has cured, though you might be of a skeptical turn, you would be convinced. Evidence of its efficacy is constantly multiplying, and this relates not only in cases of dyspepsia, but also liver complaint, constipation, urinary and uterine troubles and malarial disorders. The success which has attended the great stomachic has incited unscrupulous parties to manufacture cheap imitations of it, which they attempt to palm off as the genuine article. But, so familiar is the public with the real elixir, that these nefarious attempts are rarely successful. Neither imitation or competition affect the popularity of the standrad article. eodaw.

DR. TUTT'S PILLS

Meet the wants of those who need a safe and reliable medicine. The immense demand which has so rapidly followed their introduction is evidence that they do supply this want, and proves them to be

THE MOST POPULAR PILL

ever furnished the American people. The highest medical authorities concede their superiority over all others, because they possess alterative, tonic, and healing properties contained in no other medicine. Being strongly Anti-Bilious, they expel all humors, correct a vitiated state of the system, and, being purely vegetable, they do not, like other pills, leave the stomach and bowels in a worse condition than they found them, but, on the contrary, impart a healthy tone and vigor before unknown.

OUR WORDS INDORSED

Dr. C. L. MITCHELL, Ft. Meade, Fla., says: . . . "*I know the superiority of your pills, and want to see them used instead of the worthless compounds sold in this country.*" . . .

Rev. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky., says: "*Tutt's pills are worth their weight in gold.*" . . .

Had Sick Headache & Piles 30 Years. . . . "*I am well. Gaining strength and flesh every day.*" . . . R. S. Austin, Springfield, Mass.

He Defies Chills and Fever. . . . "*With Tutt's pills, we defy chills. Illinois owes you a debt of gratitude.*" . . . F. R. Ripley, Chicago, Ill.

Sold everywhere. Price 25 cents. Office, 35 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE

Gray hair is changed to a glossy black by a single application of this dye. It is easily applied, acts like magic, and is as harmless as spring water. Never disappoints. Sold by druggists. Price $1.00. Office, 35 Murray Street, New York.

DRUGGISTS.

Come to the Waters.

BETHESDA WATER.

Possessing remarkable efficacy in Diabetis, and all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs. For sale by the barrel or gallon by LOGAN, LIST & CO.

BUFFALO LITHIA WATER,

From the celebrated Springs in Virginia, valuable as a tonic and alterative, and especially adapted to treatment of female complaints. For sale by LOGAN, LIST & CO.

BLUE LICK, CONGRESS

And Vichy Waters. For sale by LOGAN, LIST & CO.

COLD AND SPARKLING

Soda Water, strictly pure, and flavored with pure Syrups. For sale by LOGAN, LIST & CO.

Good Thing to have in the House,

Grundy's Cholera and Diarrhea Mixture. A reliable remedy. For sale by LOGAN, LIST & CO.
jy21-dew

THE GREATEST MEDICINE OF THE AGE!

Kraft's Diarrhoea Compound!

UNEQUALED BY ANY OTHER PREPARATION IN THE WORLD for the cure of

Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Summer Complaint, &c.

In universal use for FIFTEEN YEARS! HAS NEVER FAILED IN A SINGLE CASE.

KEEP IT IN YOUR HOUSE, TAKE IT WITH YOU WHEN YOU TRAVEL

Sold with a guarantee—NO CURE, NO PAY! See Certificates, from prominent citizens of this and other States.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicines, at 50c per Bottle.

R. A. McCABE & CO.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, WHEELING, W. VA.,
my31 SOLE PROPRIETORS.

ALWAYS GET THE BEST!

REED'S COUGH SYRUP!

Do Not Neglect a Cold However Slight,

For COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, &c., use

REED'S COUGH SYRUP!

There is no Preparation equal to it. Try it and be convinced.

REMEMBER! Ask for "REED'S COUGH SYRUP," and be sure you get it.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

HOUSTON & REED, Proprietors, WHEELING, W. VA.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES.
my12

FORTY YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

DR. C. McLANE'S CELEBRATED LIVER PILLS,

FOR THE CURE OF

Hepatitis or Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver. PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder-blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for a rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are costive, sometimes alternative with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.

AGUE AND FEVER.

DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, IN CASES OF AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them A FAIR TRIAL.

For all Bilious derangements, and as a simple purgative, they are unequaled.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS are never sugar coated.

Every box has a red wax seal on the lid, with the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

The genuine McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS. on the wrappers.

Insist on your druggist or storekeeper giving you the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sold by all respectable druggists and country storekeepers generally.

To those wishing to give Dr. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS a trial, we will mail post paid to any part of the United States, one box of Pills for twenty-five cents.

FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.

DOMESTIC GASOLINE COOKING STOVE.

The most Economical and Convenient Stove in the world.

NO SMOKE, NO SOOT, NO DIRT.

It is light and portable and easily moved by one person. Can be used in the Sitting Room, Kitchen or out of doors. JUST THE THING FOR SUMMER USE. Will Bake better than any Coal or Wood Stove, as the heat is uniform and easily regulated. Will Roast all kinds of Meats, Fowls, &c. In short this Stove will do all kinds of work that can be done on any Cooking Stove or Range, and in shorter time, as the Stove can be lighted and ready for use in two minutes. The Oven can be heated ready for Baking in five minutes. Large numbers are now in use in different parts of the country, giving entire satisfaction. The stove can be seen at J. O. PAYNE'S, Agent, 1414 Market St., Wheeling.
my28

FINANCIAL.

JOHN K. BOTSFORD, Prest. GEO. ADAMS, Cash'r.

BANK OF THE OHIO VALLEY

Successor to the FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF WHEELING.

Capital.....$250,000

This Bank is organized and prepared to transact the business of banking in all its details.

It succeeds the First National Bank of Wheeling, is owned by the same shareholders and is under the same management.

By carefully regarding the interests of its Correspondents and Depositors, and by a prompt and faithful execution of their wishes, it hopes to merit their esteem and confidence.

Notes and Bills discounted.

Collections made on all points throughout the United States.

Deposit Accounts subject to check at sight received from Banks, Bankers, Firms, Corporations and Individuals.

Certificates of Deposit issued payable on demand or at fixed dates.

Interest allowed on Special Deposits.

DIRECTORS:

John K. Botsford, Jacob S. Rhodes, Wm. A. Isett, A. M. Adams, Henry M. Harper, Wm. B. Simpson, Wm. A. Turner, John L. Hobbs, O. C. Dewey.
my21-daw

Commercial Bank.

Capital, ... $100,000.

OFFICE—No. 1208 Main St.

Interest paid on Special Deposits. Collections made and proceeds promptly remitted. Accounts of merchants and others solicited.

DIRECTORS:

Thos. H. List, B. J. Smyth, J. C. Thomas, W. A. Wilson, J. L. Stifel, W. T. Baer, Chas. H. Booth.

THOS. H. LIST, President. J. L. STIFEL, V. Prest. S. P. HILDRETH, Cashier. ja13

D. C. LIST, HENRY K. LIST, WM. A. LIST, JOSEPH SEYBOLD, GIBSON LAMB, HENRY W. LIST.

Bank of Wheeling,

WHEELING, W. VA.

Capital, ... $100,000.

Stockholders personally liable and representing over $900,000.

Receives Deposits and Discounts Paper.

Deals in Gold, Silver, Coin-Drafts and Sterling Exchange.

Sells Drafts on England, Ireland, France, Germany and other prominent parts of Europe.

Buys and sells Government, State, City and Railroad Bonds.

Interest paid on Special Deposits.

Special attention given to Collections.

D. C. LIST, President. G. LAMB, Cashier. JOS. SEYBOLD, Assistant Cashier. ja15

Exchange Bank.

J. N. VANCE, Pres't. SAM'L LAUGHLIN, V. P.

Capital.....$200,000
Liability of Stockholders.....400,000

This Bank succeeds to the business of the Merchants' National Bank, and deals in Coin, Coupons, Commercial Paper and Bills of Exchange.

Interest paid on Special Deposits.

Collections made on all points and proceeds promptly remitted.

Accounts of Bankers and Business Men solicited.

Stockholders liable to depositors according to the Constitution of the State the same as in National Banks.

DIRECTORS:

J. N. Vance, J. S. Delaplain, J. G. Hoffmann, Sam'l Laughlin, Crawford Booth, S. Horkheimer, D. Gutman, Wm. Ellingham, H. Wallace, JOHN J. JONES, Cashier. au5

N. F. BURNHAM'S "1874" WATER WHEEL

Is declared the "STANDARD TURBINE," by over 850 persons who use it. Prices Reduced New pamphlet, free. N. F. BURNHAM, York, Pa.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

The Crucial Test of the value of a medicine is time. Does experience confirm the claim put forth in its favor at the outset? is the grand question. Apply this criterion, so simple, yet so searching, to TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT. How has it worn? What has been its history? How does it stand to-day?

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient

is a household name throughout the United States. It is administered as a specific, and with success, in dyspepsia, sick headache nervous debility, liver complaint, bilious remittents, bowel complaints (especially constipation), rheumatism, gout, gravel, nausea, the complaints peculiar to the maternal sex, and all types of inflammation. Its mild yet in its operation that it can be given with perfect safety to the feeblest child; and so agreeable is it to the taste, so refreshing to the palate, that children never refuse to take it. For sale by all druggists.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. $10 Outfit Free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

GRACE'S CELEBATED SALVE

CURES

Flesh Wounds, Frozen Limbs, Salt Rheum, Chilblains, Sore Breast, sore Lips, Scyalps, Ringworms, Callouses, Sw'd Head, Chapped Hands, Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Fosters, Felles, Bunions, Bites, Warts, Pimples, Cancers, Sores, Stings, Wens, Abscess, Sprains, Cuts, Blisters, Corns, Felons, Ulcers, Shingles, Sores, Freckles, Boils, Whitlows, Tan, Scurvy, Itch, ingrowing Nails, Nettle Rash, Mosquito and Flea Bites, Spider Stings

And all cutaneous diseases and eruptions generally.

For sale by all druggists, grocers and at all country stores throughout the United States and British Provinces. Price by mail 35 cents. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, 36 Harrison Ave., Boston, Mass. jy30-eodaw

WESTON'S DIFFERENTIAL Pulley Blocks

ALSO KNOWN AS Doyle's, Hall's and Bird's,

MANUFACTURED EXCLUSIVELY BY THE Yale Lock Mfg. Co.

HENRY R. TOWNE, Pres. STAMFORD, CONN.

Hold the load suspended at any point. Enable one man to do the work of four or five.
je1-eod

BUILDER.

J. M. HAWLEY, CARPENTER.

Office—930 MARKET STREET.
Residence—51 FIFTEENTH STREET.
my9

FOR SALE—On South Broadway street Island, one Building Lot, 40 feet front by 126 feet deep. Fine shade trees, and lot filled up above street grade.
au2 JOHN M. HAWLEY.

THE UNIVERSITY OF WOOSTER.

REV. A. A. E. TAYLOR, D.D., President.

A large property and endowment. Full corps of experienced Professors. Nearly 300 students. Classical, Philosophical and Scientific Courses, as in best Colleges. French and German taught thoroughly. Board and expenses cheap as elsewhere. Preparatory Department taught mainly by College teachers—English, Classical and Normal Courses. ALL CLASSES OPEN TO YOUNG WOMEN. Catalogues sent freely on application to the PRESIDENT, Wooster, Ohio. jy4-W,Saw

GROCERIES.

THOBURN & BRO.

GROCERS,

COR. MARKET AND ELEVENTH STREETS,

Have just received and will sell low wholesale or retail,

100 Dos. one gallon Stone Fruit Jars.
200 Dos. half gallon Stone Fruit Jars.
200 Dos. quarter gallon Stone Fruit Jars.
jy20

FLOUR

THE CELEBRATED

"GUIDING STAR"

Again in market

AT THE LATE REDUCTION.

The best Flour in the city for the money. Ask your Grocer for it. Sold by all retailers.

Jos. Speidel & Co.,

SOLE AGENTS FOR IT AT WHOLESALE.

Also, largest stock in the city of COFFEE, SUGAR, TEAS, SYRUP, MOLASSES, RICE, and GROCER'S SUNDRIES,

AT THE TWO IRON FRONTS.
jy17

"Satin Gloss" Flour.

We are constantly receiving this

CELEBRATED FLOUR,

THE FINEST and BEST ever introduced into this market.

Don't Waste Your Money Upon Inferior Brands.

BUY THE BEST—THE SATIN GLOSS.

List, Davenport & Parks,

SOLE AGENTS.
je30

JUST RECEIVED—

5 Tierces Bee Hive Hams,
2 Tierces Bee Hive Shoulders,
2 Boxes Bee Hive Breakfast Bacon,
2 Tierces Sugar Cured Beef,
5 Cases Pressed Corned Beef,
2 Cases Cooked Tongue,
1 Case Cooked Ham,
1 Case Rich's Spiced Salmon,
1 Case Cincinnati S. C. Tongue,
10 Boxes Burlington Herring,
1 Case Guava Jelley.

Will be retailed cheap by

R. J. SMYTH,

je16 Corner Market and Fourteenth Sts.

CHEAP GROCERIES—

YOU CAN BUY

One lb. Ex. Young Hyson Tea for.....40c.
One lb. good Gunpowder Tea for.....50c.
One lb. best Gunpowder Tea for.....90c.
One lb. best Japan Tea for.....80c.
One lb. good Japan Tea for.....60c.
One lb. best Oolong Tea for.....80c.
One lb. good Oolong Tea for.....50c.
Twenty lbs Rice for.....$1 00

PEARL MEAL, CORN SYRUP,

And all kinds of Groceries at the lowest market prices, at

J. W. BARTON'S,

2251 and 2253 MARKET ST., CENTRE WHEELING.
mr31

PRINTING,

SUCH AS

Cards, Bill Heads, Circulars, Posters, Receipts,

Or, in fact, every Variety and Style of

JOB WORK,

AT THE LOWEST PRICES, at the

INTELLIGENCER OFFICE.

New Type, New Presses,

AND THE

BEST STOCK IN THE MARKET

25 and 27 Fourteenth St.

MARTIN'S

CAPITAL RESTAURANT.

No. 1155 MARKET ST., *is the only first-class Restaurant in the city.* It is the only Restaurant that has separate rooms for ladies, or where you can find that quiet cleanliness of a home, combined with the best cuisine that can be found in the city. He keeps on hand the very best the market affords in vegetables, fish, oysters game, and everything in season, and serves it up in a manner unexcelled in the country. He can be relied upon always to furnish everything first-class. jy9

PURE PARIS GREEN—

FOR POTATO BUGS.

AT

HANES, WILSON & CO.S,

1228 Market St, below McLure House.
my25

PURE PARIS GREEN

And other

PAINTS!

Sold cheap at

HANES, WILSON & CO.S,

1228 MARKET STREET.
my25

ICE! ICE! ICE!

CRYSTAL ICE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL at the lowest rates. Delivered at the cars and steamboats, well packed with sawdust; also to all parts of the city. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention, at No. 1420 Market street, near Postoffice, Wheeling, W. Va. Send for price list.
my17 ROBERT LUKE.

BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS,

PRINTED WITH ACCURACY AND DISPATCH AT OFFICE OF THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER, 25 and 27 Fourteenth St

MERCHANT TAILORS.

SPECIAL

Communication to Gentlemen

FROM

H. LINGEN, Merchant Tailor.

Determining to close out my entire stock of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, for the purpose of discontinuing that branch of my business, I therefore offer to the public my entire stock of

Gents' Furnishing Goods

AT A REDUCED PRICE.

This is done for the reason that my enlarged Merchant Tailoring Custom Trade requires my undivided attention.

Merchant Tailoring Department.

Having received my whole stock of SPRING and SUMMER WOOLENS, &c., I am prepared to make up to measure all Wool Cassimere Suitings from $18 00 upwards. With a large stock of the most desirable goods on hand and facilities for turning out the most Fashionable Clothing, I can guarantee perfect satisfaction to all customers. Give me a call.

H. LINGEN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

my28 1220 Market St.

Thos. Hughes & Co.

MERCHANT TAILORS,

Corner Twelfth and Water Streets,

WHEELING, W. VA.

We are receiving additions daily to our already large and attractive stock of

WORSTEDS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, and

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

FOR SPRING & SUMMER WEAR,

And believe we can offer superior inducements to any needing

Clothing Made in a First-Class Manner.

We will hereafter make the following discount to CASH and PROMPT PAYING CUSTOMERS:

SIX PER CENT off if paid in 10 days.
FIVE PER CENT off if paid in 30 days, from date of delivery of clothes.

PLEASE EXAMINE OUR STOCK AND PRICES.

THOS. HUGHES & CO.
my10

New Goods!

SPRING and SUMMER

C. HESS & SON,

Merchant Tailors,

COR. 14th AND MAIN STS.

Have just received their large and elegant stock of Goods for

SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR,

Embracing all new designs of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Suitings, and Spring Overcoatings

Which will be made up in the Best Style,

FULL LINE OF

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

WHITE SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER.

We invite the public to call and examine our stock, feeling assured we can offer superior inducements.
mr17 C. HESS & SON.

Three Mile Ice!

FREE FROM ALL IMPURITIES.

The undersigned begs leave to announce to the public that he has

The Largest and Purest Stock of Ice

Ever held in this region of the country, which he offers at the lowest competition price to consumers at wholesale and retail.

Orders will be received by mail or at Seibert & Schairer's Meat shop, No. 1112 Market street.
my15 CONRAD SEIBERT.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES

A speciality. Prices to suit all classes at

12th Street Variety Store, No. 38.

my24 WM. MING NICOLL, Manager.

W. W. McCONNELL,

No. 155 FIFTEENTH STREET,

Manufacturer of

Lard Barrels, Half Barrels, Apple and Flour Barrels, Ham Tierces, Glass Barrels and Casks, Butter Kegs, etc.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
mr25-dw

FRENCH'S HOTEL,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

OPPOSITE CITY HALL, PARK, COURT HOUSE, AND NEW POST-OFFICE.

NEW YORK.

All Modern Improvements, including Elevator, Gas, and Running Water, in every Room.
jy26 T. J. FRENCH & BROS., Proprietors.

FRESH TEAS—300 PACKAGES Gunpowder, Imperial, Young Hyson, Oolong, English Breakfast, and Souchong Teas. In store and for sale at low figures.