## General Notices.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to John L. Laughlin are requested to call at No. 81 Zane street, Wheeling Island, and arrange their accounts, and all having claims against him, to present the same to the undersigned. J. D. ELSON, Assignee. fe6

NOTICE.

Parties that have been married by the late J. F. Mays, of West Alexander, Washington county, Pa., and desiring a certificate of their marriage, can obtain the same by addressing his widow, MRS. L. E. MAYES, care A. D. Bare, at Gusky's, 300 to 400 Market street, Pittsburgh, Pa. fe6

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

HARD WOOD FINISHING.

Having had fifteen years' experience as a practical furniture finisher, I am now prepared to finish all kinds of hard wood or imitations, either in furniture or hard wood finishes of houses. Persons interested in building or remodeling would do well to consult with me. Special attention given to refinishing all kinds of office and barroom fixtures and household furniture. I refer to the following well known business men, by permission: Klevis, Kraft & Co., Belz, Fladine & Co., G. Mendel & Co., Frew & Bertschy, Friend & Sons, Hamm & Co., Levi's Clear Store, L. H. Dillon & Co., George Durst, Henry Sonneborn, City Bank and Schenk & Son.

J. O. SHENKELEIN.

Office and finishing room in Belts, Flading & Co.'s building, corner Nineteenth and Eoff Streets. Residence, 2001 Eoff street. fe6 MWF

## Real Estate.

# FOR SALE.

Ten roomed brick house, 52 Thirteenth street, only a few minutes walk to the business centre of the city. Price $2,300.

Ten roomed brick house on South Penn street. Good location. Lot 95 feet front on Penn street. $1,500.

Eight roomed brick house, with all late improvements. Lot 32x120. Good location and a good house, in perfect repair, 55 Ohio street. $3,500.

A good six roomed frame house at 133 South Broadway. Price $1,800.

Six roomed frame house, lot 30x300, at 224, Twenty-ninth street, $1,200.

Five roomed dwelling, 21 North Broadway, $1,800.

Three roomed brick house, 70 South Huron street, $1,075.

Business block on Market street. Will pay as investment.

Double house, 6 rooms each, at Nos. 10 and 12 South Broadway, for $3 000. A good 10 per cent investment.

A three-story brick building, store room on first floor, second and third floors dwelling rooms, 226 Main street. Price $3,500.

A new double brick house, 99 and 97 North Huron street. Natural and artificial gas throughout. Will pay 12% per cent as investment.

Seven roomed dwelling at No. 42 North Front street. Lot 30x160. Price $4,000.

Ten roomed brick on eleventh street, $4,500.

A fruit farm, within sight of this city, containing 24½ acres, with all the most productive and paying varieties of fruits. Just in their prime. At a great bargain.

BUILDING LOTS.

Lot 33½x120, South Penn, west side, choice location, $1,200.

Lot 30x120, North Huron, old Fair grounds, $550.

Lot 100x160, southeast corner of Main and Twenty-seventh streets, $1,800.

Lot northwest corner South York and Virginia street $1,500.

Lot 50x120, McColloch street, near Thirtieth, $800.

Lot 30x120, Wabash street, old Fair grounds, good location, $400.

Lot 60x120, on Fourteenth street, for $140.

Lot 30x120, South Huron street, $360.

Lot 50x300, North Front street, $1,800.

Lot 60x100, Fifteenth street, $4,00.

Lots on Erie street, old Fair grounds, 30x120, $300.

Lots in Zane's Orchard, from $.00 up, according to location.

Lot 50x100, south side Fourteenth street, near school house, $1,750.

Lot 112x120, South Penn street, $1,250.

Lot north side Fourteenth street, can build on any part of it, size 60x120, $400.

Farms, large and small. Great bargains in West Virginia wild lands.

Good stocks always on hand for sale.

C. O. SMITH,

1230 MAIN STREET.

## FOR RENT.

POSSESSION APRIL 1.

| | A MONTH. |
|---|---|
| No. 136 Fifteenth street | $17 00 |
| No. 85 Sixteenth street | 32 00 |
| No. 120 Fourteenth street | 14 00 |
| No. 2746 Eoff street | 15 00 |
| No. 2506 Jacob street | 12 00 |
| No. 251 Market street | 11 50 |
| No. 2338 Main street | 18 00 |
| No. 2229 Main street | 20 00 |
| No. 2251 Main street | 20 00 |
| No. 2211 Main street | 20 00 |
| No. 2139 Main street | 20 00 |
| No. 3991 Woods street | 9 00 |
| Frame house rear 91 Fourteenth street | 8 00 |
| No. 2247 Market street, store room and cellar | 25 00 |
| No. 2219 Market street, 2 halls | 20 00 |
| 225 acre Farm, on Middle Wheeling creek, $200 per annum. | |

IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.

| | PER MONTH. |
|---|---|
| No. 59 Twenty-fourth street, 3 rooms | $ 8 00 |
| Two rooms, rear of Mission Sunday School Eighteenth street | 6 00 |
| Four roomed brick house, north side of creek bank, east of Alley E | 8 00 |

FOR SALE.

No. 2126 Market street, large brick residence. Ground a full lot. Fronts 66 feet on Market street. Has a paved alley on north side and alley on east side. This lot is centrally located and would be an excellent location for a church or other public building. The house now rents at $480 per annum. This property can be bought cheap for a few days only. It will be out of the market after the 5th inst.

I can sell you property on the northeast corner of Main and Twenty-first street for 60 per cent less than its cost and value thirty-five years ago.

9¾ acres of land and a desirable residence, &c., near Elm Grove.

Only two building sites left for sale of Exley property on McColloch street.

Many other bargains in Real Estate.

JAMES A. HENRY,

Real Estate Agent, U. S. Claim Attorney and Notary Public, No. 1012 Market Street. fe3

## FOR RENT.

| | PER MONTH. |
|---|---|
| No. 68 Thirty-first street, 12 rooms | $22 33 |
| No. 2208 Eoff street, 12 rooms | 22 16 |
| No. 2119 Main st., 3 rooms and store room | 25 00 |
| Residence at Elm Grove | 25 00 |
| Residence at Elm Grove, 10 rooms | 20 83 |
| Residence at Leatherwood, 6 rooms | 15 00 |
| No. 2163 Main st., 3 rooms and store room | 18 00 |
| No. 2163 Main street, 4 rooms, 2d floor | 12 50 |
| No. 2163 Main street, 4 rooms, 3d floor | 9 00 |
| House of 5 rooms on South Elm st., Island | 12 50 |
| No. 119 Thirty-third street, 5 rooms | 9 00 |
| No. 141 Thirty-third street, 5 rooms | 9 00 |
| No. 918 Market street 3 rooms, 2d floor | 8 00 |
| House of 3 rooms in Alley C, above Ninth street | 6 00 |
| No. 1307 Market street, 3 rooms on 3d floor. | |
| No. 1304 Market st., office rooms on 2d floor. | |
| Farm of 40 acres 2 miles west of Bridgeport, Ohio. | |
| Store room, 18x60 feet on Washington street, Martin's Ferry, O. | 10 00 |
| No. 17 Sixteenth street, 6 rooms and store room | 20 00 |
| No. 3110 McColloch street, 10 rooms | 25 00 |
| No. 3094 Woods street, 6 rooms | 13 00 |

$225 will buy a lot on the Old Fair Grounds addition, on Wheeling Island.

RINEHART & TATUM,

Real Estate, Stocks & Fire Insurance,

1163 MARKET STREET. fe1

## Educational.

# Mt. De CHANTAL,

NEAR WHEELING, W. VA.

(Sisters of the Visitation.)

A school of more than national reputation, offers exceptional advantages for thorough education of young ladies in all departments. Library of six thousand volumes. Fine philosophical, chemical and astronomical apparatus. Musical department specially noted. Corps of piano teachers trained by a learned professor from Conservatory of Stuttgart. Vocal culture according to the method of the old Italian masters. Location unsurpassed for beauty and health. Ten acres of pleasure grounds. Board excellent. For catalogues, and references to patrons in all the principal cities, address

THE DIRECTRESS.

## NORTH MAIN STREET SCHOOL.

For Boys and Girls.

Between 4 and 10 years of age, opened SEPTEMBER, 1889, at 737 MAIN STREET. Instruction thorough and progressive. Individual and class instruction suited to the age and capacity of the pupil.

Especial attention given to correct articulation and defects of speech. French conversation and calisthenics without extra charge. A piano in the school room for the entertainment and instruction of the pupils. Visitors admitted to the daily sessions of the school. Next quarter begins MONDAY, JANUARY 27, 1890.

MISS M. B. HART, Principal,

Late of Washington, D. C.

ja27

## STAMMERING

May be thoroughly and permanently cured by methods of Instruction based upon scientific principles. No tricks employed. No secrecy demanded. The system, which is entirely educational, is endorsed by many of the most prominent educators and physicians of the country.

MRS. M. STEVENS HART,

Principal of the Washington School of Elocution and Oratory,

Wheeling Address, 737 Main Street. au21

ALL KINDS OF PLAIN AND FANCY JOB WORK Neatly and promptly executed at the DAILY INTELLIGENCER JOB OFFICE, Nos. 25 and 27 Fourteenth street.

## Medical.

Presents in the most elegant form THE LAXATIVE AND NUTRITIOUS JUICE —OF THE— FIGS OF CALIFORNIA, Combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, forming an agreeable and effective laxative to permanently cure Habitual Constipation, and the many ills depending on a weak or inactive condition of the

KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It is the most excellent remedy known to CLEANSE THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY When one is Bilious or Constipated —SO THAT— PURE BLOOD, REFRESHING SLEEP, HEALTH and STRENGTH NATURALLY FOLLOW.

Every one is using it and all are delighted with it.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR SYRUP OF FIGS

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

## "A Priceless Blessing."

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is the best remedy for Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, and all the sudden Throat and Lung Troubles to which young people are subject. Keep this medicine in the house. Hon. C. Edwards Lester, late U. S. Consul to Italy, and author of various popular works, writes:

"With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral within 24 hours. Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to a vast number of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light and frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is a priceless blessing in any house."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites Of Lime and Soda.

There are emulsions and emulsions, and there is still much skimmed milk which masquerades as cream. Try as they will many manufacturers cannot so disguise their cod liver oil as to make it palatable to sensitive stomachs. Scott's Emulsion of PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL, combined with Hypophosphites is almost as palatable as milk. For this reason as well as for the fact of the stimulating qualities of the Hypophosphites, Physicians frequently prescribe it in cases of

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS and CHRONIC COUGH or SEVERE COLD.

All Druggists sell it, but be sure you get the genuine, as there are poor imitations.

D622-MWFAW

LOOSE'S EXTRACT RED CLOVER BLOSSOM THE GREAT Blood Purifier.

PURE AND EFFICACIOUS

IT CURES Cancers, Humors, Sores, Ulcers, Lwellings, Tumors, Abscesses, Blood Poisoning, Salt Rheum, Catarrh, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, and all Blood and Skin Diseases.

PRICE, $1 per Pint Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5. 1 lb. can Solid Extract $2.50.

J. M. LOOSE RED CLOVER CO., Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

LOGAN DRUG COMPANY, Bridge Corner Druggists, WHEELING, W. VA.

a1266-w-EOW

McVAYS' PINE CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.

Is a Safe, Pleasant and Reliable Preparation of Pine Tar. Gives instant relief and final cure in the worst cases.

Ask your Druggist or Grocer for it. ja20

# MINING FOR GOLD.

Interesting Points on the Minutiae Thereof.

PRENTICE MULFORD'S STORY.

Log Hut Life—Getting Breakfast, Corn Whisky at 11 a. m., Noon, Dinner, Afternoon—Home After Work—Wood to Cut.

Copyrighted, 1889, by the Author.

VIII.

I GOT out of our blankets heavily. Legs and back were apt to be a little stiff in the morning. Or if not stiff, they lacked action. Working all the day previously, possibly in the water, or with it splashing all about, tugging at heavy boulders, shouldering wet sluices, to say nothing of the regular pick and shovel exercise, would make itself felt even when the limbs and blood were younger than now. Dressing was a short job. A pair of damp overalls, a pair of socks, a pair of shoes, or possibly the heavy rubber mining boots. Flannel shirts we slept in. A face swabbing with cold water in the tin basin outside and a "lick and a promise" for the hair with the comb. That was about all for week days. Vanity of apparel there was little for the working miner. Who was there to dress for? Woman? The nearest was half a mile, 50 years of age, and married. Then breakfast. The fire kindled in the contrary little stove. Possibly it was necessary to attack with an axe that dried old stump near by and hack off a few chips to cook with. The miner's wood pile was generally small.

He got in fuel on rainy days, or at the odd intervals to be spared from work. You put on the worn tin teapot, lowered the gauze covered meal safe from the tree, cut a steak from the chunck of bull mahogany within called beef, slung a dab of lard in the frying pan, put therein the meat and let it sizzle. Two or three boiled potatoes might be sliced, fried more or less brown in the gravy, and this, with bread and tea, formed the breakfast. The bread was the bread of your own laborious baking, the loaf of an irregular shape, the crust very hard and thick, the color often "pied," being black where it had burned, brown where it had baked, and of a pallid whiteness where it had not baked at all. Within the loaf might be close, heavy, and in color either a creamy or a canary yellow, in proportion to the improper amount of yeast powder used.

The table is a broad shelf against the wall. There is no tablecloth. You did not always wash up after breakfast, for the dishes, as they stood, were all in place for dinner. Some fastidious miners washed their dishes after each meal; most of us did not. It was too much to expect of hard worked humanity. The cabin door is open while you eat and from it you look forth on the claim. There lies the bank of red earth as you left it yesterday after the "cave." There is the reservoir full of coffee colored ditch water which had run in during the night after being used for washing in a dozen claims "up country." Then you draw on those damp, clammy rubber boots, either to the knee or hip high, the outside splashed with the dried reddish mud, and smelling disagreeably of rubber as you pulled them on and smelling worse as you became heated and perspiring. In these you waddle to the claim. I forgot. Breakfast over one of the most important acts of the day was next on the programme. That was the filling, lighting and smoking of your pipe. Nothing could hurry you through this performance. The filling was cut in slivers with a careful and solemn consideration; the weed was carefully bestowed in the bowl; the match was applied with a deliberation savoring of a religious act; the first puff rose in the air as incense to the early morn, and smoking thus you waddled in your big boots to your claim. There you met your three partners, all likewise smoking. There they stand on the bank looking into the ground sluice. There is no "good morning" or other greeting; if anything, grunts. There lay the tools—shovels, picks, crowbar and sluice fork—helplessly about, as left last evening. A little muddy water trickles through the line of sluices. One of us goes to the reservoir, a few hundred yards off, and turns on the water. Another goes to the tail of the sluices with the sluice fork. Then is heard the clicking of the pick and the grating of the shovel against the red dirt; down comes the muddy water over the bank and the day's work has fairly commenced.

We stand in a row, allowing sufficient room between each for swinging the pick. We are undermining the bank, the water running at our feet and between us and the bottom of the bank. Each chunck of red dirt dislodged by the pick falls into the running water, and if it be hard and will not readily dissolve it must be broken up by pick or shovel to keep the stream clear and unimpeded. The large bowlders are picked out by hand and thrown behind us—not in disordered fashion, either. Room in the cut is scarce and must be economized, so the ever accumulating bowlder pile is "faced up" with a neat wall, laid without mortar, but with some care and skill. The bed rock is under our feet. We are undermining the bank and keeping the stream turned in as much as possible to the part undermined. The gravel for a foot or six inches is pretty hard, and the stones here are harder and closer packed than those nearer the surface. There the gravel is lighter. Many of the stones are light and rotten; a blow with the pick dashes them to pieces. This streak just above the ledge and for a few inches in the crevices of the ledge is our "pay streak," where ages on ages ago some stream ran, depositing, as all streams do, the heavier gravel on the bottom and the lighter above. Occasionally the pick strikes a firmly imbedded bowlder hard and square on its point, in such a way as to send the vibration like a shock along the iron, up the handle and into one's arm and "crazy bone." Our bank of dirt is about eight feet in height. A few inches of the top is a dark mold, below that are three or four feet of "hard pan," below the "hard pan" light sandy gravel and rotten bowlders, and near the ledge is the pay streak. This order of formation has varied as we have worked up and into the bank. At first, near the river's edge, there was only mold on a very light alluvial sand. This was readily washed off and paid $4 or $5 per day. A little further back we struck the edge of the red gravel streak. This for a time paid better. Further still came the deposit of light sandy gravel, and lastly came in the accursed "hard pan."

Our claim, on being first prospected, was reported to pay three cents to the pan from the top down. We believed it at first, not having learned that "three cents to the pan from the top down" means the biggest kind of luck. If you get an average of half a cent a pan from the top down, and the dirt would wash easily, we should make money. It was hard even for an "honest miner" to give as a result of a prospect anything less than "three cents to the pan." But "hard pan" is our foe. "Hard pan" is the essence of brick-bats. Its consistency is about that of chalk. It seems the finest kind of sand cemented and pressed together. It can be carved into any form with a knife. It takes as much time to work off a square foot of hard pan as ten square feet of soft gravel. When, after a half day's labor, we succeed in getting down a cave, it goes into the ground sluice in a few great lumps, which must be battered to pieces with our picks before the water will slowly dissolve them into mud. And it doesn't hold a "color" of gold. The work in the ground sluice goes on hour after hour. Pick and shovel and scrape, scrape and shovel and pick, the water meantime tumbling and roaring over the bank and making it difficult for us to hear one anothers' voices. The sun climbs higher and gets hotter. The water pail is frequently visited. The backs of the gray shirts are wet with perspiration. In an easy, companionable claim, where the partners are all good fellows and on good terms and not too insane in the matter of getting an enormous quantity of dirt through the sluices each day, there may be more or less brief suspensions from the work, when all hands lean on their shovels and talk politics, or horses, or last night's poker game, or have a short service of tobacco smoke, with the usual solemn preliminaries of cutting the plug and filling pipes. But if the majority of the "company" are a mean, crabbed, close-fisted lot, the misery goes on without cessation.

A queerly assorted group are we thus laboring together. Jack Gwin's impelling hope and life's idea is to earn enough to pay his passage home to Philadelphia and buy him a suit of clothes. A decent suit he has not earned these five years. He would be the terror and distress of his relatives if ever he got back, for with him $5 in his pocket over expenses and sobriety are an impossibility. McFadden dreams of a cabin, a cow, some geese and goats, a horse and a wife, and is in a fair way of realizing them all. He saves most of his earnings, gets drunk wisely only on holidays, pays his debts regularly, hates the English, lives in that little black, brownish cabin up yonder, does all his cooking in two tin pots, sleeps in one pair of ancient blankets and a more disreputable bed quilt, and $3 will cover the cost of all his domestic fittings and utensils. Bill Furnea, a French Canadian, has drifted here into this hole in the world—without aim or object in life save present employment. He is a good worker and works because he was brought up to it and can't help it. He is a good boatman, a good logger, a skilled wood-cutter, a devotee of poker and generally a successful one, an entertaining scamp, full of wit and originality, quick to take in the peculiarities and eccentricities of others, something of a dandy, as far as dandyism can be indulged in this out of the way place, and a born scamp, glib of tongue, unreliable, and socially the best man of the crowd.

It is near 11 oclock. There stands in a cool corner of the claim and carefully shielded from any stray flying pebble, a black bottle. It is nearly full of whisky—very common corn whisky. It is most welcome at this hour. Poison it may be, but a draught from the tin cup brightens up and makes all things new. The sunshine is more cheerful. All nature smiles. The picks descend with increased force and a host of new day dreams start into being. It was ever thus, and possibly ever shall be, world without end. It is high noon. The sun is over our heads and the shadows are at their shortest length. One of our number trudges wearily up to the reservoir to shut off the water. So soon as its flow lessens we trudge off in wet overalls or heavy rubbers to our respective cabins. We are now ground sluicing at or about the year 1860, when miners generally had abandoned "cabining" in squads and each man kept house by himself. Cause—general incompatibility of temper, temperament, disposition and habit. The sober miner found it disagreeable to live permanently with the spreeing miner, and the miner nice in his domestic economy and particular about his food, soon became tired of a companion who never aired his blankets and didn't care whether his bread was light or heavy, sweet or sour. Trudging to our cabins, we pick up the dried twigs in our path. These are to kindle the dinner fire. Dinner is very much like breakfast, beef or bacon, bread, tea, dried apple sauce. The boots are kicked off and thumped into a corner. The temperature is up to that notch that induces perspiration without any exertion at all, and the ugly little stove makes it hotter still.

We sit down to the noon meal in a melting condition, and rise from it in the same state. Dinner is eaten, the "nooning" is over, back again to the claim, turn on the water, pick, shovel, scrape, pry, toss back bowlders and prop up sluices slipped from their supports. Between 2 and 3 o'clock a snowy white cloud rises over a distant peak to the eastward. It seems like a great bank of snow against the blue sky, and the longer we look at it the farther we seem to peer into its translucent, clear-white depths. It rises over that peak at almost the same hour every afternoon, and is almost the same shape. It is the condensed vapor of the snow melting on the highest Sierra summits, eighty-six miles distant. It is imposing in its silent imperceptible rising, its wonderful whiteness, its majesty, its distance. It seems a fit bed of snowy splendor for fairies or some sort of ethereal beings to bask and revel in. It seems to be looking down, half in scorn, half in pity, at us four weary, miserable worms of the dust, feebly pecking at a bit of mother earth, muddy, wet and feebly squirming in and about this bank of dirt.

At 4 o'clock there are longer pauses in our labors. There is more leaning on shovels and more frequent glances at our timepiece, the sun, as he sinks in the western heavens. The shadow of the hill opposite creeps slowly down its side. It is a cool, welcome shadow. The strongest worker secretly welcomes it. Though he be a "horse of a man," his muscles all feel the effects of the long day's labor. It is more his strong will than his body which keeps him swinging the pick. We are in duty bound to work till 6 o'clock. Everybody works till 6 o'clock. Everybody is more or less tired at 4 o'clock, but it is not the capacity of the body for labor that fixes the time. It is custom, stupid custom. The gauge is the limit of physical strength, not for the weakest, but the strongest. The great, brawny armed, big boned Hercules of our company doesn't feel it much. He may walk three miles after supper to the bar store, play cards and drink whisky till 9 o'clock, and then walk back again and be up fresh for work next morning by 5:30 o'clock. This is 1860.

In 1870 he showed it, however, and in the marks of age was ten years ahead of his time. You can't keep up this sort of thing—digging, tugging, lifting, wet to the skin day after day, summer and winter, with no interval of rest, but a steady drag twelve months of the year—without paying for it. There's dissipation in the use of muscle as well as in the use of whisky. Every old miner knows it now and feels it. Don't you? How does the muscle in 45 years in 1882 compare with that of 25 years in 1862? Of course, man must live by the sweat of his brow or the sweat of his brain, but many of you sweat too long in those days, and I hear you all saying, "That's so!" Start anew the fire in the little stove; thump the wet boots in the corner; drag yourself down to the spring a few hundred yards distant for a pail of fresh water; hack a few more chips from the dried stump; mix some flour water and yeast powder for the day's baking; sit down a minute on your flour barrel chair and look on your earthly possessions. The worn and scarred trunk you brought years ago from the States; it holds your best suit of a forgotten fashion, two or three white shirts, a bundle of letters from home, a few photographs, a Bible not worn out with use, a quartz crystal, a few gold "specimens," a tarantula's nest, the tail of a rattlesnake and six vests. Do you remember how vests would accumulate in the mines? Pants, coat, everything else would wear out—vests never.

PRENTICE MULFORD.

### A Strong Man.

*American Commercial Traveler.*

Young Hopeful—Say, pa, you must be a pretty strong man.

Father—Tolerably so, my son; tolerably so. What makes you think so?

Young Hopeful—'Cause Uncle John says he went out with you the other night and you could carry the biggest load of any man he ever saw without showing it.

### A Mercenary Girl.

*From Scraps.*

Charles—I adore you Edith, but alas! I am poor. However, I have a wealthy uncle from whom I have expec—

Edith (eagerly)—Is he married?

Charles—No, darling.

Edith—Then introduce me to him, there's a dear.

### The Philosophy of It.

*Life.*

Miss Bleecker—You English have some absurd customs. Now, there's no justice and no sense—no rhyme and no reason—in primogeniture.

Lord Bondhunter—Oh, I don't know now. It's just like this, you see: "First come, first served."

"THE world grows weary praising men,
And wearied grows of being praised—"
But never wearied grows the pen
Which writes the truths that have amazed

the thousands who have been given up by their physicians and who have been restored to complete health by using that safest of remedies for functional irregularities and weaknesses, which are the bane of womankind. We refer, of course, to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the only guaranteed cure for all those chronic ailments peculiar to women. Read the guarantee on the bottle-wrapper.

To regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, Dr. Pierce's Pellets excel. One a dose.

Queer, isn't it, that a politician should absorb liquids to make himself solid with the boys.

### HOSPITAL REMEDIES.

*A New Method of Treating Diseases.*

What are they? There is a new departure in the treatment of diseases. It consists in the collection of the specifics used by noted specialists of Europe and America, and bringing them within the reach of all. For instance the treatment pursued by special physicians who treat indigestion, stomach and liver troubles only, was obtained and prepared. The treatment of other physicians, celebrated for curing catarrh was procured, and so on till these incomparable cures now include disease of the lungs, kidneys, female weakness, rheumatism and nervous debility.

This new method of "one remedy for one disease" must appeal to the common sense of all sufferers, many of whom have experienced the ill effects, and thoroughly realize the absurdity of the claims of Patent Medicines which are guaranteed to cure every ill out of a single bottle, and the use of which, as statistics prove, has ruined more stomachs than alcohol. A circular describing these new remedies is sent free on receipt of stamp to pay postage by Hospital Remedy Company, Toronto, Canada, sole proprietors. MWFAEOW

Talk never seems cheap when the one talking to you is a little dear.

As an ounce of prevention is better, they say
Than a pound of the best sort of cure.
Let us all keep our teeth and our gums from decay,
And our mouth and our breath fresh and pure.
For a bottle of SOZODONT'S all we require,
To speedily realize all we desire. MWFAW

The hues of an old toper's nose is not done in water colors.

### FITS.

All Fits stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and $2 00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

### Any Druggist

In the United States will recommend Elixir of Dates if you need a gentle and reliable laxative. If your liver is inactive you can't hope for good health until you "regulate the regulator" by taking some safe remedy. Elixir of Dates is just what you need. Give it a trial. Sold in 50 cent bottles by C. R. Goetze, W. W. Irwin, John Laughlin, Logan Drug Company and Goodwin & Co., wholesale agents.

Reporter—"How was the caucus, harmonious?" Rounder (dubiously)—"Well, there was music there!"

### Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks and epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alternative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of kidneys, liver or stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c and $1 per bottle at Logan Drug Co.'s drug store. 3

### Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. MWFAW

THE most obstinate cases of catarrh are cured by the use of Ely's Cream Balm, the only agreeable remedy. It is not a liquid or snuff, is easily applied into the nostrils. For cold in the head it is magical. It gives relief at once. Price 50 cents. MWFAW

A SPRING medicine is needed by everyone. Winter food, largely consisting of salt meat and animal fats, causes the liver to become disordered and the blood impure, hence the necessity of a cleansing medicine. The best is Ayer's Sarsaparilla. DAW

### Piles, Piles, Piles.

Loose's Red Clover Pile Remedy, is a positive specific for all forms of the disease. Blind, bleeding, itching, ulcerated and protruding piles. Price 50c. For sale by Logan Drug Co., Bridge Corner Druggists, Wheeling, W. Va. DAW

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Logan Drug Co.

FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BRECHAM'S PILLS. W&SW

## FINANCE AND TRADE.

### The Pulsations of the Money and Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—Money on call easy, ranging from 3½ to 5 per cent, last loan 4 per cent, closed offered at 3 per cent. Prime mercantile paper 5½@6½ per cent. Sterling Exchange quiet and steady at $4 83¼@4 88¼. Sales 231,292 shares.

The stock market was little more active today and displayed a firm tone throughout most of the day. The disquieting rumors from Chicago, which have been so marked of late, were conspicuous by their absence and the news from London was of the most encouraging character. As a result the Coal stocks, especially Reading and Jersey Central, were much stronger. The foreigners were again active in Louisville & Nashville, and it scored a full per cent, though there was no activity in the stock. In the Trusts there was great strength shown in sugar. Lead was moderately active. Among the inactive stocks Manhattan was conspicuous for its strength. The rest of the list was dull and without feature of importance. The final changes to-day are generally advances. Jersey Central rose 2, sugar 1½, Colorado Coal 1⅝, and Louisville & Nashville 1 per cent.

Railroad bonds more active to-day.

Government and State bonds dull and steady.

BONDS AND STOCK QUOTATIONS—CLOSED BID.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| U. S. 4s reg | 123½ | Nash. & Chat | 102 |
| U. S. 4s, coupon | 123½ | New Jersey Central | 118½ |
| U. S. 4½s reg | 109½ | Northern Pacific | 32 |
| U. S. 4½s coupon | 109½ | do preferred | 74¼ |
| Adams Express | 155 | Chicago & N. W. | 110 |
| American Express | 115 | do preferred | 141 |
| Canada Southern | 54½ | New York Central | 106½ |
| Central Pacific | 35½ | Ohio & Mississippi | 21¼ |
| Chesapeake & Ohio | 25½ | do preferred | 81 |
| do first preferred | 64½ | Pacific Mail | 39 |
| do second pref'd | 43½ | Pittsburgh | 155 |
| Denver & R. G. | 16 | Reading | 41¼ |
| Erie | 27 | St. L. & S. F. | 17 |
| do preferred | 62½ | do preferred | 38 |
| Fort Wayne | 154 | do first preferred | 88 |
| Kansas & Texas | 9½ | C. M. & St. Paul | 62¾ |
| Lake Erie & West | 18½ | do preferred | 115½ |
| do preferred | 66½ | Texas Pacific | 21½ |
| Lake Shore | 116 | Union Pacific | 67½ |
| Louisville & Nash. | 90 | United States Ex. | 86 |
| L., N. A. & C. | 51 | W., St. L. & P. | 13½ |
| Memphis & Chas. | 54 | do preferred | 28¾ |
| Michigan Central | 91½ | Wells-Fargo Ex. | 140 |
| Missouri Pacific | 76½ | Western Union | 85 |

### Breadstuffs and Provisions.

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—Flour, receipts 18,300 packages; exports 2,435 barrels; market weak and fairly active; sales 21,700 barrels. Wheat, receipts 250 bushels; exports 15,430; sales 3,370,000 bushels of futures and 19,000 bushels of spot; spot market dull and unsettled; No. 3 red 81⅝c; ungraded red 75@83c; options fairly active and lower; February 81⅝c; March 83⅛@83⅞c, closing at 83⅝c; May 86⅛@87⅛c, closing at 86⅝c; June 89⅛@89⅞c, closing at 89⅛c; July 91⅛@91⅞c, closing at 91⅛c; August 91⅛@91⅞c, closing at 91⅛c; September 91c. Rye, western 56@58c. Corn, receipts 211,400 bushels; exports 93,492 bushels; sales 1,400,000 bushels of futures and 150,000 bushels of spot; market quiet and weaker; ungraded mixed 57@61c. February 59½c; March 57½c; April 57½c; May 58⅞c; June 58½c; July 59½c. Oats, receipts 195,000 bushels; exports 870 bushels; sales 150,000 bushels of futures and 101,000 bushels of spot; market dull and weaker; February 28½c; March 28⅝c; May 29⅛c; spot No. 2 white 28¾@28⅞c; mixed western 28½@30c; white do 30@35c; No. 2 Chicago 29½c. Coffee steady, 15@20 points up; February 16.00c; March and April 15.85@15.90c; May 15.80@15.90c; June, July, September and October 15.70@15.80c; November 15.60@15.70c; December 15.50@15.60c; spot Rio 19½c. Sugar firm. Molasses strong. Rice firm. Tallow strong. Rosin quiet; strained common to good $1 12½@1 15. Turpentine dull and lower at 24½c. Eggs firmer; western 19@21c. Pork and cut meats steady. Lard easier; western steam 6.20c; February 6.18c; March 6.20c; April 6.22c; May 6.23c. Butter quiet; fancy creamery steady; Elgin 28½@29c; western dairy 8@16c; creamery 12@27½c. Cheese firm; western 8@10c.

CHICAGO, Feb. 6.—There was a good trade in wheat to-day, and trading was somewhat unsettled with fluctuations confined within a range of ⅞c. The market started out strong and prices were ½c higher, selling at the advance, which caused a reaction of ¾c, again advanced ⅜c under active covering by shorts, later became weaker, and prices declined ⅞c and closed ⅝c lower than yesterday. Corn fairly active within ⅝@¾c range. Oats active but unsettled. Provisions moderately active and prices show a small decline. Flour unchanged. Wheat, cash No. 2 spring 74½c; No. 3 spring 67c; No. 2 red 74½c; No. 3 red 74@76c, closing at 76c; May 76½@76⅞c, closing at 76⅞c; July 77@77⅛c, closing at 77c. Corn, cash No. 2, 29⅞c; March 29¼c; May 31½c; July 31⅞c. Oats, cash No. 2, 20⅞c; May 22½c; June 21⅞c. Rye, No. 2, 43c. Barley, No. 2, 55@56c. Flaxseed $1 38. Timothy seed, $1 10. Mess pork, cash $7 70@8 00; March $8 00; May $8 02½@8 10; July $8 20@8 22½; June $8 10@8 20, closing at $8 10. Lard, cash 5.80c; March 5.85c; May 5.97½c; June 6.05@6 10c, closing at 6.05c. Bacon, short ribs 4.75@4.80c; shoulders 4 25c; short clear 5.45@5.50