MEDICAL

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY!

The Only Known Remedy that removes THE TRUE CAUSE OF DISEASE

Without injury to the person, hence it CURES ALL DISEASES!

Rheumatism Cured.

I believe your Microbe Killer a certain cure for rheumatism. Up to a year ago I was down a great part of my time with rheumatism. I began taking your remedy, and after taking two jugs have never been troubled with it since but once. I bought a jug then and after taking a few doses it entirely disappeared. I have offered in several cases to pay for the Microbe Killer provided it failed to cure rheumatism, but have never had to pay as yet, as it inevitably did the work.

Respectfully, WM. MATTHEWS,
Dealer in lumber and all kinds of building material, Lane, Texas.

Chills and Debility Cured.

I take pleasure in testifying to the remarkable benefit I have recently received from the use of Radam's Microbe Killer. I have been much troubled with chills, night sweats and debility for months, and after trying a great many remedies to no avail, bought a jug of Microbe Killer and was completely cured in ten days. Respectfully, J. SMITH.
Frankfort, Ky.

Hemorrhoids Cured.

I wish the afflicted and suffering to know that I positively assert that for twenty-nine years I have constantly suffered intense agony with that most terrible disease known as hemorrhoids, or piles, in their very worst form. I have tried every available prescription, but no curative end. I have taken one jug (which contained one gallon) of Microbe Killer, and it has completely cured me. It now feels like a dream that I have ever suffered with that disease.

☞ Don't forget that Wm. Radam's Great Discovery is the original and old reliable Microbe Killer (of which other similar so-called remedies are but feeble imitations) has cured more diseases than all other proprietary medicines put together.

Mr. Radam's Microbe Killer Cures all Diseases by Removing the Cause.

Send 2-cent stamp for 48-page circular and the Microbe War, shows what disease is and what the remedy must be, and do, to cure it. Read it, circulate it and you will bless the discoverer for saving your life. Address

RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER,
Nashville, Tenn.,
or Logan Drug Co., Agents, Wheeling, W. Va.

FOR THE TOILET

There is no more useful or elegant article than Ayer's Hair Vigor—the most popular and economical hair-dressing in the market. It causes the hair to grow abundantly and retain the beauty and texture of youth; prevents baldness, heals troublesome humors of the scalp and keeps it clean, cool, and healthy. Both ladies and gentlemen everywhere prefer Ayer's Hair Vigor to any other dressing for the hair. Mrs. Lydia O. E. Pittsford, Moody, Me., writes: "I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for some time, and it has worked wonders for me. I was troubled with dandruff and falling hair, so that I was rapidly becoming bald; but since using the Vigor, my head is perfectly clear of dandruff, the hair has ceased coming out, and I now have a good growth, of the same color as when I was a young woman. I can heartily recommend the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor to any one suffering from dandruff or loss of hair."

Ask For

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

WEAK CURES ASSURED WITHOUT STOMACH DRUGGING. MEN

☞ For all diseases of men such as Nervous Debility, Loss of Vigor, Impotence, Lack of Development, Stricture, Kidney and Bladder Difficulties, Varicocele, etc. Free Illustrative Treatise giving full particulars for home treatment sent sealed on application. THE MARSTON CO. 19 Park Place, New York.

MADE STRONG

Outfit that very properly contains a supply of

Hires' Root Beer

which adds to the enjoyment of all the other dainties, and makes a picnic a picnic indeed.

A 25 cent package makes 5 gallons of this very popular beverage.

Don't be deceived if a dealer, for the sake of larger profit, tells you some other kind is "just as good"—'tis false. No imitation is as good as the genuine Hires'.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

THE SUMMER SEASON.

Tom Masson in Cloak Review.

The season of the year's at hand
When the summer girl so pearl,
Will stroll along the whitened sand
Clad in her brother's shirt.

With dainty straw hat on her head,
And freckles on her face,
With sprightly air she'll gally tread
To summer's breezy pace.

And each young man will not inquire
Her pedigree and birth,
But he will wonder, walking by her,
How much her pa is worth.

BY NATURE'S HEART.

The Longing for the Open Air in Many a Well-Housed Man.

Chicago Tribune.

To a civilized man there is only one pleasure which is greater than his first night in camp, and that is his first night out of it, when he has a bath and a good bed with fresh sheets. This is enough to establish the fact that it is only by contrasts that the salient points of things are developed. If a man has a good home and a good bed, and a furnace to keep the house at a proper temperature at all times, he ought to be happy. Add to that a good cook and a happy family, and he should desire to stay in that place and enjoy it. Even if he wants a change and a rest, he could find places equally comfortable and easy of access; but there are men who get up from the breakfast table and say to their wives, "Now, I can't stand this sort of thing any longer," and the good little woman knows that the spell is on him. He goes off up stairs and gets out a trunk, and then from the depths of a far-off closet he hauls down some disreputable old clothes and lugs out a gun and a lot of rods and fly-cases and ammunition and lays them tenderly in the bottom of the trunk. He gets "a shocking bad hat" and a pipe which madam will not allow in the settled part of the house, and strange cases made of canvas which carry the charms and fetiches of the sportsman. Those he places in the trunk. He then overhauls his "kit." He sticks "fly hooks" up in rows in the pillow-shams if madam is not looking. He puts tallow-covered cartridges on the lace bed-cover and then carefully lays a heavy pair of very greasy and dirty cowhide shoes on his wife's most choice piece of upholstered furniture. In the midst of this in walks the lady of the house, the partner of his joys and sorrows. In this case the joys and sorrows do not mix. Madam says: "Now, Jack—I think it is awful for you to put those nasty old things on my bed—you have no consideration," etc., etc., and poor Jack transfers them to the floor, while off flounces the lady to tell the maid that she must "go through that room thoroughly, as Mr. B—— has been packing his nasty old traps and has nearly ruined everything."

Jack is ready and is driven off to the station, where he bids Madam "good-bye" and is rolled away, happy in the knowledge that in a few days he will be sleeping on a brush-heap with rude men and surrounded by mosquitoes and smoke, with tough, soapy bread and black coffee for food.

Madam explains to a lady friend that "Mr. B. is such a curious man—he goes off up there and lives like a wild beast—I do not understand it."

To develop your real sportsman, the environment must be favorable at a very early age. If he is favorably situated he becomes possessed of an unbounded enthusiasm and more tools than a dentist in his. A great many people are now growing up in America whose tendencies are an illegitimate cross between an English battue and an American summer hotel—they are a sort of "arrested development" between true hunters and fishermen and people who are not financially able to buy a country place. All such are spurious and not to be considered seriously. The genuine American lover of the woods did not gather his theories of how to be happy from "shooting on his estates," or proceeding against tigers with the entire organized population of an eastern principality or from dilettante literature on how to do the thing so that "it will stand wash."

He first passed his boyhood in a country where the squirrels were pretty thick and the trout would bite and the old men were never ceasing in telling how they killed "the biggest buck I ever sat my eyes onto." He then tried the Adirondacks until they became infested with women and summer hotels. Then he tried Maine, and Maine got filled up with persons who wore two peaks on their hats and ate their dinner on a table, and the guides became servants instead of woodsmen. Then he discovered Canada and the Rocky Mountains, and away in the heart of their wildernesses you will find his "bark lean-to" where the timber grows the highest over the little spring, and where the "dude has ceased from troubling and the cigarette's at rest." This sportsman has got a moral mortgage on a little pond somewhere away off up somewhere, and he won't tell you where it is because he don't want you to find out.

You may not recognize this man of the woods in New York or Philadelphia, because he has trained himself to be as much like the rest of humanity as possible in order that he may make a little money, so that he can go hunting once or twice a year and be his own natural self for a space. When the buds open and the grass shoots, and the sunlight thaws out his mind, he will manifest uneasiness and become unsettled. You can begin to detect him then. He won't care about the frost and the peach crop, or the candidates, or the anarchists, but will be morbid and go on incoherently about brown-hackels, No. 8 shot, and improved Winchester models, and other profitless subjects.

Late in the season he gets down his double-barrel and his rifle and begins to oil them up. He takes out his pea-jacket and his oil-tanned moccasins and his jaegers. He is constantly writing letters to "Sam Bushcraft, Mountain Pine, Missoula county, Mont.," or to "Pierre Antoine, Temistamang, Ontario, Canada," and receiving replies in brown or yellow envelopes, signed with his (x) mark. Why he becomes so interested in these half savage men in the waste place, only he can understand. The curious person does not want to go with madam to the White mountains or the New England coast, begs off and goes up to conspire with his friend, Dr. Swellkill, who is a hunter and old comrade. They go into the doctor's private room and lock the door. Madam, the doctor, becomes concerned and goes over to see her friend, the wife of the first man, and says: "Your husband has been with the doctor a great deal of late, and I am afraid that he will entice him away this summer or fall, and I did so want him to go with me to Mount Desert."

"Well, you know I have no influence with Mr. B. He insists on going off to these strange places—he always has and I sich to think that he probably always will," condoles the little woman.

"I am sure then that I can do nothing with the doctor—he too will go—it is so unfortunate to have such tastes."

From that time on the doctor's health begins to fail. A brother physician recommends the "woods," and while it is so unfortunate to be compelled to leave his patients yet his health demands it, and one fine morning the man and his friend, the doctor, are missed from the haunts of men.

In a few days the trim, well groomed city men are no longer recognizable. They sit in the forward end of the canoes with a stumpy beard and a bull dog pipe, dressed in dirty, greasy clothes, while behind the pans, blankets, packs and guns sits a strange, dark-skinned, beetle-browed, half-breed, with scraggy hair and a bristling beard. The canoes cleave the mirrored waters while the yellow reflections mix with the Vandyck shadows of the overhanging forest in the lake. They are happy.

If they are not here then they are on little scraggy ponies herding other scraggy ponies bearing packs and all following an uncouth and piratical man who is just ahead urging his own horse over logs and up the stony bed of a dry stream. As though not satisfied with traveling by night and by day for a week away from their cozy homes in New York they are now making desperate haste to go up a bleak mountain range in far off Idaho as though in search of the jumping off place of the world.

It would be interesting to understand this man so prone to these lapses of savagery. We readily comprehend one who at times becomes awfully drunk for days at a time and call it a nervous disease, and give it a scientific name which clears it of mystery. We know why the man leaves his native city in the heights of the business and social season and deports himself to the West Indies—his bronchial tubes are on a strike. We of course see that another takes himself off to Europe, but he goes to cultivate his mind and to be lazy and dissolute, but here is this man whose business and social life call for his attendance, whose health is offensively rugged, and he does this strange thing. He eats the worst imaginable food, all cooked in a disgusting fashion, he sleeps in a sort of kennel like a dog—lying on brush with the smoke blowing all through and around him. He freezes nearly to perishing every morning—he goes to bed wet to the hide and paddles up stiff currents or tolls under a sixty-pound pack all day and his only reason seems to be a desire to slay.

You doubtless all know one of this sort of men—ask him why? In all probability he will fold himself in his robe of superiority and simply pity your varnished ignorance and will not deign to reply. He will consider you hopeless, weak—lacking character and sentiment—but if you would know why he does it go with him when the spell is on him and find out. If you do not like it you will at least know why.

A Tribute to Greatness.

"Speakin' of snowplows," said the old-timer, as he dropped into the Ananias corner, according to the *Locomotive Engineer*, "speakin' of snowplows reminds me of a cool spell we had whilst I was on the Mexican Central."

"What! cold in Mexico?" asked the gang.

"Yes, cold, c-o-l-d. Why, you fellers don't know what cold is. When one of them Chinnooks comes up from Yucatan it starts the bark on the trees of Mexico, I tell you.

"The time I'm tellin' you about I were dead-headin' South on Tim Fagan's train, when the Chinnook come up. The cars were hett by stoves, and the greaser braksie kept a roarin' fire, but the stovepipe were a half-inch deep in white frost in spite of him. I had a buffalo overcoat and a pint flask of native brandy made from red peppers, but I never come so near freezing up in my natural life.

"There was a young married couple sittin' right in front of me, and I noticed the groom a-shiveren'; finally he ast her to kiss him and she started to do it, when some one opened the door and froze the kiss right on her lips. Yes, gentlemen, that poor critter sat there froze as stiff as an order to cut her pay, with her dusky face puckered up just like a boy smokin' his first cigarette. That were the saddest sight I ever see," said the old villain, wiping a tear from his eye.

"The engine seemed to go awful slow and jerky like, and I thought perhaps Tim was getting out of wood, so I went ahead. The fireman was leanin' agin the boiler-head, froze stiff, and Tim had pulled the engine over to stop and then got chilled through.

"I got a drink of pepper whisky into him and then noticed that the engine was white with ice.

"I couldn't imagine what kept her a-going until I thought a minute. She was runnin' by vacuum. The condensation was so quick that a vacuum was formed and it was suckin' the pistons back and forth.

"When we got in we couldn't blow the headlight out—the flame was frozen. Tim cut it out with a hatchet and gave it to the master mechanic for a paper w——"

"Gentlemen!" said the past president. "Gentlemen, this is our annual election. I do not know the name of the distinguished artist who has addressed us, but I move that all rules be suspended and that he be *ewen*animously elected by acclamation as president of this club. Is it a vote? Carried. Stranger, will you please take the chair—and—treat?"

Knew Him by Sight.

"I'm from Tucson," said the stranger, as he sauntered up to a dreamy, long-haired man at the end of the bar, "and I've been looking at the sights."

"I've been in Tucson myself," replied the dreamy man, as they clinked glasses, according to the San Francisco *Examiner*. "Glad to see a man from there."

"That so? Know Mansfield?"

"No."

"Know Zebroski?"

"No."

"Don't Know Lem Hopkins?"

"Can't say I do. I wasn't there a great while," and the dreamy man pensively drained his glass. "But do you know Hector Servidac?"

"No."

"Know Mart Chuxzlewit?"

"N-no."

"Don't? Know old Don Quixote?"

"No, 'less he was the Mexican that kept the saloon."

"Naw. That wa'n't him. You don't seem very well acquainted. Did you know Dante, Bill Nye, or Dan Deronda?"

"N-no, I don't think so."

"Look-a-here young feller, you don't seem to know any prominent citizens. I don't believe you're from Tucson. I'll give you one more show. I never saw a man from Tucson that didn't know one man, and if you don't know him—take keer, my friend, take keer. Do you know Clive Newcome?"

"Y-yes," stammered the stranger from Tucson, as he slid towards the door; "that is I knew him by sight," and he fled through the door.

A Victim of House-Cleaning.

New York Weekly.

Missionary—"Was it liquor that brought you to this?"

Imprisoned Burglar—"No, sir, it was house-cleanin'—spring house-cleanin', sir."

Missionary—"Eh! House-cleaning!"

Burglar—"Yessir. The woman had been house-cleaning, an' th' stair-carpet was up, an' th' folks heard me."

If you feel weak, tired and all run down, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what you need to build up strength and purify your blood. 13

MRS. JOHN DREW'S FAREWELL.

All Philadelphia Turns Out to Do Her Honor—Play and Players.

Philadelphia telegram.

It was a great night last night at the Academy. The house was densely crowded as at a Patti performance. The receipts were $3,817 75. The recipient of this honor was succinctly described by Wayne MacVeagh in his opening address as a "successful manager, accomplished and versatile actress and excellent woman."

It was Mrs. John Drew's farewell to Philadelphia and the stage. And the orator said:

"This hall of audience has been often filled to listen to great musicians, great singers, great actresses, great orators, but amid all the diverse and transcendent attractions ever offered here not one has filled it with an assemblage more representative of the best character of Philadelphia, than fills it now."

The programme was brilliant and fitting, uncommonly, memorably so, and it was carried out completely and with the utmost facility. Mr. and Mrs. Kendal in "The Happy Pair" made their last American appearance. Henry Arthur Jones's "The Organist" was given by H. C. De Mille and other players from the New York Lyceum Theatre. W. H. Crane appeared in the second act of the "Spectator." Miss Adelaide Randall, Miss Clara Poole, A. L. Guille and William Wortens sang the famous quartet in "Rigoletto." Annie Pixley gave two characteristic songs, and finally and most appropriately was given the second act of "The Rivals," with a cast to be remembered. Here it is:

Bob Acres	Joseph Jefferson
Sir Lucius O'Trigger	Louis James
Captain Absolute	Maurice Barrymore
David	Roland Reed
Lydia Languish	Miss Viola Allen
Mrs. Malaprop	Mrs. John Drew

All the players were warmly greeted. When Mrs. Drew appeared she was saluted with the greatest fervor. It seemed as though the applause would never end. Almost as fond a reception was given to Mr. Jefferson.

The matchless Mrs. Malaprop was never more graceful, more delicate, more exquisitely, irresistibly humorous.

The great "Bob Acres" was never more airy, more full of the spirit of comicality, more utterly droll and completely delightful. The performance of the act of "The Rivals" was the crowning event of a night that should occupy a chapter by itself in the history of the American stage.

Afraid of the Rose.

A lady who was going into a picture gallery on the avenue dropped a single red rose she held in her hand and it lay on the threshold, when a thin-faced, ragged child stopped to look at it, says the Detroit *Free Press*.

"You can have it," said the lady, who was returning to her carriage.

But the child did not seem to connect the richly dressed lady with the beautiful flower. She looked from it to the blue sky long and earnestly.

"Well," said the lady, amused at the scene, "why don't you pick up the rose?"

"I dassn't," answered the child, humbly, not offering to touch it.

"But I told you to take it, child. It is mine," said the lady.

"Oh," responded the child, drawing a long breath. "I thought it was God's rose and that mebby he dropped it there."

"You poor child," said the lady, kindly, "it is God's rose and yours and mine, too," and she picked it up and handed it to the little girl.

But the child put her hand behind her, and ran off without touching the red rose. She could not comprehend how a rose could drop from heaven like a star to lie at her feet, and she was afraid of a bounty that was of so unusual a nature.

Twenty Years' Experience.

C. D. Fredricks, the well known photographer, 770 Broadway, New York, says:

"I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for 20 years, and find them one of the best of family medicines. Briefly summing up my experience, I say that when placed on the small of the back ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS fill the body with nervous energy, and thus cure fatigue, brain exhaustion, debility and kidney difficulties. For women and children I have found them invaluable. They never irritate the skin or cause the slightest pain, but cure sore throat, coughs, colds, pains in side, back or chest, indigestion and bowel complaints."

JUST as sure as hot weather comes, there will be more or less bowel complaint in this vicinity. Every person, and especially families, ought to have some reliable medicine at hand for instant use, in case it is needed. A 25 or 50 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is just what you ought to have and all that you would need, even for the most severe and dangerous cases. It is the best, the most reliable and most successful treatment known and is pleasant to take. For sale by druggists.

D&W

LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It is pleasant; cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness, Liver Complaints and Neuralgia.

A shad 26 inches long, 3½ inches thick and weighing 9 pounds 3½ ounces, was caught in the Hudson river recently at Esopus, N. Y. It is considered to be the largest shad ever taken from the river.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, Ohio, had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by Logan Drug Co. 3

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

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 a box. For sale by Logan Drug Co.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

The Features of the Money and Stock Markets.

The stock market was still quiet, and, except in a few leading shares, even dull to-day, while the general list during most of the day exhibited no decided tendency of prices in either direction. The activity was confined to St. Paul, Burlington and Northern, and during the forenoon the continuation of the upward movement in Northern Pacific and North American gave what little character the market possessed, even though the grangers were still under pressure, the appearances of the decline in Rock Island was made for the purpose of concealing the covering operations in St. Paul and Burlington. There was the usual realization of profits on the rise in the last few minutes' trading, but the market closed quiet and firm generally at fractional gains for the day.

Railroad bonds more active.

Government and state bonds dull but steady.

BONDS AND STOCK QUOTATIONS—CLOSED BID.

U. S. 4s reg	116¼	New York Central	112¾
U. S. 4s coupon	117¼	Ohio Mississippi	20
U. S. 4½s reg	100	do preferred	85
Pacific 6s of '95	106	Oregon Improve't	20
Atchison	34½	Oregon Nav	74
Adams Express	147	Oregon Trans	54
American ex press	120	Pacific Mail	34¾
Canada Pacific	86½	Pittsburgh	162
Canada Southern	53½	Pullman Palace	197¼
Central Pacific	30½	Reading	59¼
Chesapeake & Ohio	22½	Rock Island	77¼
do first preferred	61	St. Paul	78¾
do second pref'd	42	do preferred	124½
Chi. Bur. & Quincy	97¾	St. Paul & Omaha	68½
Del. & Hudson	137½	do preferred	121¾
Del., Lack. & West	156¼	Tenn. Coal & Iron	37¾
Den. & R. G. pref'd	49¾	Texas Pacific	9
Erie	24¾	Union Pacific	39¾
Fort Wayne	154	U. S. Express	52
Illinois Central	102¾	W., St. L. & P	10¾
Kansas & Texas	14¾	do preferred	23¾
Lake Shore	132¾	Wells Fargo Ex	145
Louisville & Nash	72¾	Western Union	94
Memphis & Chas	50	Am. Cotton Oil	29¾
Michigan Central	107	Colorado Coal	38¾
Missouri Pacific	86¾	Iron Silver	60
Nashville & Chatt	87	Quicksilver	3¾
New Jersey Central	137¼	do preferred	17¾
Norfolk & W. pref'd	44½	Sutro	4
Northern Pacific	20¾	Richm'd & W. P. T.	8¾
do preferred	55¾	Chicago Gas	79
Northwestern	116	Lead Trust	21¾
do preferred	146	Sugar Trust	99¾

Breadstuffs and Provisions.

CHICAGO, June 9.—Wheat fluctuated less violently to-day than it did yesterday and closed somewhat lower. The opening price was about ⅛@⅜c higher than yesterday's final figures on rather unfavorable reports from the winter wheat belt, but there were free offerings, and it became evident that some one was unloading. This caused a sharp reaction and a decline of 1⅜c. The weakness was added to by the fact that the demand from shorts was light and that cables were generally weaker. At the decline, however, a better demand sprung up and a rally of ⅝c followed, but weakness again set in, and the close was about ⅝c lower than yesterday's.

Corn also was generally weaker with a dull market after the first half of the session, with June relatively weaker than the other deliveries.

Oats were dull and steady, closing slightly lower.

Provisions opened strong and higher, closing weaker.

Flour unchanged.

WHEAT—Cash No. 2 spring 85c; No. 3 spring 75@80c; No. 2 red 87¼c; June 84⅝@85@85c; July 84⅝@85¼@85¾c; August 85@85⅝@85¾c.

CORN—Cash No. 2, 51½c; June 50¾@51⅛@50¾c; July 49⅛@50⅛@49⅝c; September 48¾@49⅛@48¾c.

OATS—Cash No. 2, 32½c; No. 2 white 36¼@36¼c; No. 3 white 34⅝@35½c; June 32¾@32⅞@32½c; July 32⅜@32⅞@32½c; September 31¾@32@31½c.

MESS PORK—Cash $11 57½@11 60; July $10 45@10 57½@10 57½; September $10 62½@10 75@10 75.

LARD—Cash $6 40@6 42½; July $6 30@6 42½@6 42½; September $6 52½@6 57½@6 57½.

SHORT RIBS—Cash $5 42½@5 45; July $6 32½@6 42½@6 42½; September $6 45@6 50@6 50.

SHOULDERS—$5 25@5 37½; short clear $6 65@6 82½.

WHISKY—$1 15.

Others unchanged.

NEW YORK, June 9.—Flour, receipts 27,314 packages; export 3,898 barrels; 10,840 sacks; sales 29,300 barrels. Wheat, receipts 149,000 bushels; exports 286,501 bushels; sales 2,400,000 bushels of futures and 160,000 bushels of spot; spot market unsettled; No. 3 red 92½c; ungraded red 75c@1 00¼; No. 2 northern 86¼c; options firm: No. 2 red June 90¾@91¾@91c; July 92⅜@93⅜@92½c; August 92⅝@93⅝@93c; September 93¾@94⅝@93½c; December 96⅜@97 16@95¾c; May 1893, $1 00¾@1 00⅝; closing $1 00⅝. Rye dull; western 94@98c. Barley dull. Corn, receipts 55,025 bushels; exports 18,298 bushels; sales 1,055,000 bushels of futures and 106,000 bushels of spot; market unsettled and closing firmer; June 55⅝@58@58c; July 55¼@56¼@55½c; August 54¼@55⅝@54½c; September 51⅝@53⅝@54½c. Oats receipts 194,755 bushels; exports 392 bushels; sales 275,000 bushels of futures and 48,000 bushels of spot; June 37½c; July 37½c; August 37c; No. 2 white spot 46@47c; mixed western 36½@39½c; white do 40@50c. Rice quiet and easy. Hops steady. Coffee closed steady; spot Rio 13@13½c. Sugar, raw fair demand. Molasses dull and firm. Tallow quiet; city 4½c. Rosin steady. Turpentine steady. Eggs quiet; 16½@16½c. Pork steady. Cut meats firm. Lard stronger; western steam closed $6 65; June $6 64; July $6 67; August $6 72; September $6 80. Butter firm. Cheese active.

TOLEDO, O., June 9.—Wheat dull and lower; No. 2 cash and June 92½c; July 90c; August 88½c. Corn active and steady; No. 2 cash 52½c; July 51¾c; No. 3 51½c; No. 4 47c; August 52c. Oats quiet; No. 2 cash 35½c. Rye dull; cash 83c. Cloverseed dull; prime cash $7 00.

Live Stock.

CHICAGO, ILL., June 9.—Cattle, receipts 13,000 head; shipments 4,000 head; market slow; best steers $4 25@4 75; others $3 70@4 15; stockers and feeders $3 00@3 75; Texans $2 25@4 00. Sheep, receipts 8,000 head; shipments 3,000 head; market shade lower; clipped natives and westerns $5 25@5 75; clipped Texans $4 65@4 85; spring lambs $5 25@6 25. Hogs, receipts 25,000 head; shipments 8,000 head; market active and 5c lower; mixed $4 70@4 85; prime heavy and butcher's weights $4 87½@5 00; light $4 55@4 65.

EAST LIBERTY, PA., June 9.—Cattle, receipts 525 head; shipments 441 head; market steady; unchanged. Hogs, receipts 1,600 head; shipments 2,600 head; market firm; all grades $4 80@5 00. Sheep, receipts 3,800 head; shipments 2,400 head; market slow and shade off from yesterday's prices.

CINCINNATI, O., June 9.—Hogs stronger; common and light $4 00@4 75; packing and butchers $4 60@4 90; receipts 2,780 head; shipments 980 head.

Wool.

BOSTON, MASS., June 9.—The demand for wool has been steady; sales of the week 2,404,500 pounds. The market was steady and firm. Spring Texas 16@20c; Ohio and Pennsylvania X 28@29c; Michigan 25@25½c; pulled wools in good demand; super 30@50c; extra 25@28c; combing and delaine dull; Australian wools have been fair.

Petroleum.

OIL CITY, PA., June 9.—Opened 84⅝c; highest 84⅝c; lowest 84⅝c; closed 84⅝c; sales 47,000 barrels; clearances 166,000 barrels; shipments June 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, 366,365 barrels; runs 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7th 348,067 barrels; shipments for June 8, 71,180 barrels; runs June 8, 88,234 barrels.

Metals.

NEW YORK, June 9.—Pig iron steady. Copper dull. Lead quiet; domestic $4 15@4 20. Tin steady; straits $21 85@21 90.

THE remarkable growth, which, till within two years, was brought about principally by one person telling another, is a monument to Garfield Tea's merits. 8

PUBLIC SALES.

Lot Sale at Glendale!

TUESDAY, JUNE 28, 1892.

Beautiful, high lying land. Most of the lots 100 by 175 feet, some much larger. Three parks. Ample streets, made very large in effect by established building lines. Good neighbors and no crowding. Many shade trees, and more to be set out. Electric light assured. Poles, wire and other materials already ordered. Cheap railroad rates. Nine trains each way daily. Health, comfort and economy in buying and building at Glendale.

This is not a boom movement, nor is this a time to be booming real estate. It is the time for purchasers to secure bargains. Examine the property, its improvements and its surroundings. Notice the march of improvement southward along the river. There is no other place within reach of Wheeling as beautiful as Glendale, or as certain to grow in value and attractiveness. Remember the day of sale and be there. June 28, 1892.

For plats giving full information, apply by postal card or in person to the undersigned.

WM. ERSKINE,
Trustee of the Glendale Syndicate, 1315 Market street, Wheeling. je8

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power in the will of Emma C. Britt, deceased, and by letters of administration granted to the undersigned by the Clerk of the County Court of Ohio county, West Virginia, I will sell at public auction on

SATURDAY, THE 25TH DAY OF JUNE, 1892,

commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., at the north front door of the Court House of the said county, in the city of Wheeling, W. Va., to the highest and best bidder, the following described property, that is to say: East half of lot No. 62, house No. 86, situated on the south side of Eighteenth street, between Eoff and Jacob streets, of the city of Wheeling, W. Va.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash.

THOMAS G. BRITT,
Administrator, with the will annexed of Emma C. Britt, deceased.
J. C. HENVEY, Auctioneer. my20-9

MEDICAL

MERCURIAL

Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Ark., says of S.S.S. "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and commenced using S. S. S. After taking several bottles, I was entirely cured and able to resume work. S.S.S. is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

RHEUMATISM

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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ELECTRIC BELT

LATEST PATENTS—BEST IMPROVEMENTS. WITH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SUSPENSORY.

Will cure without medicine all Weakness resulting from overexertion of brain, nerve forces, excesses or indiscretion, as sexual exhaustion, drains, losses, nervous debility, sleeplessness, languor, rheumatism, kidney, liver and bladder complaints, loss back, lumbago, sciatica, general ill-health, etc. This electric belt contains Wonderful Improvements over all others, and gives a current that is instantly felt by the wearer or we forfeit $5,000.00, and will cure all of the above diseases or no pay. Thousands have been cured by this marvelous invention after all other remedies failed, and we give hundreds of testimonials in this and every other state.

Our powerful improved ELECTRIC SUSPENSORY is the greatest boon ever offered weak men; THESE WITHSTAND HEATS. Health and Vigorous Strength GUARANTEED in 60 to 90 DAYS. Send for large illustrated pamphlets, sealed, free by mail. Address

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STEAMERS.

FOR CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, MEMPHIS, ST. LOUIS, NEW ORLEANS AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.

Will leave Wharfboat foot of Eleventh street, as follows:

Steamer "KEYSTONE STATE," for Cincinnati, Ohio, every Tuesday at 5 a. m. T. S. Calhoun Master; Chas. W. Knox, Clerk.

Steamer "ANDES," for Cincinnati, Ohio, every Wednesday at 5 o'clock a. m. Thomas Hunter, Master; A. J. Slaven, Clerk.

Steamer "RUBICON," every Thursday at 5 a. m. J. F. Ellison, Master; Robert Agnew, Clerk.

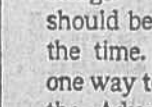
Steamer "SCOTIA," every Friday at 5 a. m. George W. Rowley, Master; Tim Renwell, Clerk.

Steamer "IRON QUEEN," every Saturday at 5 a. m., for Cincinnati. John M. Phillips, Master; R. H. Kerr, Clerk.

Steamer "CONGO," every Sunday at 5 a. m. Ed F. Maddy, Master; J. Wehrman, Clerk.

First-class fare, Wheeling to Cincinnati, $5. Round trip, $10. Meals and state-room included. Tickets transferable and good until used. For freight or passage apply on board, or telephone No. 342. no30 CROCKARD & BOOTH, Agents.

STEAMER R. E. PHILLIPS.



Leaves Wheeling, Daily Trip, eastern standard time—6:45 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 9:45 a. m., 11:20 a. m., 2:00 p. m., 4:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m. Sunday Trips.—Leave Wheeling—8:20 a. m., 10:00 a. m., 12:30 m., 2:30 p. m., 4:00 p. m., 5:30 p. m.

RAILROADS.

WHEELING & ELM GROVE RAILROAD.

On and after Wednesday, June 1, 1892, trains will run as follows, city time:

LEAVE WHEELING.—6:00 a. m., 7:00 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 9:00 a. m., 10:00 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m., 1:00 p. m., 2 p. m., 3:00 p. m., 4:00 p. m., 5:00 p. m., 6:00 p. m., 7:00 p. m., 8:00 p. m., 9:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m.

LEAVE ELM GROVE.—6:00 a. m., 7:00 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 9 a. m., 10:00 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m., 1:00 p. m., 2:00 p. m., 3:00 p. m., 4:00 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 6:00 p. m., 7:00 p. m., 8:00 p. m., 9:10 p. m., 10:10 p. m.

*Daily, except Sunday.

SUNDAY.—Church trains leave Elm Grove at 9:45 a. m. and Wheeling at 12:17 p. m.

M. E. WEISGERBER,
my27 General Manager.

Wheeling Bridge & Terminal Railway.

Time