

Jos. Horne & Co.,

Penn. Ave. and Fifth St., Pittsburg.

WEDNESDAY, May 15, 1895.

Scotch

Mixtures the reliable. Nothing neater or more stylish for the traveling dress, or more slightly or durable. Direct from the Custom House yesterday came a big lot of the best Scotch Mixtures ever sold at

75c to \$1.25 a yard.

The greatest excitement our Dress Good section has seen for a long time was yesterday around the

\$2 to \$4 Crepons at \$1 yard.

The sale will continue to-day, and if you've been putting off Crepon buying till now, you'd better grasp the opportunity as there'll never be another like it. Just think! The most exquisite and highest grades of Crepons ever sold for \$1 a yard!

65c to 85c Hair Cloth at 45 and 50c

packed the Lining department with eager buyers all day yesterday. Nothing like it ever heard of.

Men's Spring Overcoats.

We've about 200 new and stylish Spring Overcoats in stock that are priced to sell in a hurry. They're just the weights for these chilly mornings and evenings, and are jaunty and swell Coats for your vacation trip. Medium and full length Overcoats and Short Top Coats of Melton, Cheviot, Vicuna and Worsted, and the prices

10, 12, 14, 15 to 32 dollars.

Many partly or wholly silk lined. An Overcoat chance as worthy of your attention as the bargain Suits of Saturday.

Jos. Horne & Co.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE CITY REAL ESTATE. By virtue of a deed of trust made by H. C. Brannen and Sarah C. Brannen, his wife, to the undersigned, Wheeling Title and Trust Company, as trustee, bearing date on the 28th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, and recorded in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of Ohio County, West Virginia, in Deed of Trust, Book No. 28, page 45, the said trustee will proceed to sell at public auction at the front door of the Court House in Ohio County, in Wheeling, West Virginia, on

SATURDAY, the 15th DAY OF JUNE, 1895, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., the following described real estate situated in the City of Wheeling, in Ohio County, West Virginia, lying on the corner north of Thirtieth street, and east of Wolf street, and extending from said corner seventy feet in a northern direction along the east side of Wolf street and running back from said street with the uniform width of seventy feet, and at right angles from said Wolf street, sixty-seven feet; said property hereby conveyed above is bounded on the east line of Wolf street of seventy feet, and a frontage on the north line of Thirtieth street of sixty-seven feet; together with all the right and title thereto, and all the right and title to the full depth of the above described real estate, and the right to have the use of which was specifically set forth and defined in the deed of trust above mentioned and described, and upon which a portion of the building located on the land above bounded and described extends.

The purchase money of the purchase money, or so much more as the purchaser may elect to pay, cash in hand on the day of sale, and the residue in two equal installments, payable respectively in twelve months and eighteen months from the day of sale, with interest, the purchaser giving his negotiable promissory notes for the deferred payments, and giving security on such notes when required by the trustee, the legal title being retained as further security until all the purchase money shall have been paid; or, if the purchaser so elect, the legal title may be conveyed to the purchaser in the deed a lien for the deferred purchase money, or the purchaser otherwise securing the same to the satisfaction of the trustee.

The purchaser may be required to effect and maintain insurance upon any building on the property sold, for an amount and with underwriters satisfactory to the trustee, the policy or policies for which shall be made payable to the trustee, and extending back to the date of the deed as further security for the deferred installments of purchase money.

The title is believed to be good, but selling as trustee, the undersigned Wheeling Title and Trust Company, will convey only such title as is vested in it by the above mentioned deed of trust.

W. J. W. FOWDEN, Trustee. W. H. HALPER, Auctioneer. 1895-3

PICTURES & ART MATERIALS. BRASS CURTAIN RODS. WILL FIT ANY WINDOW. Prices very low. For sale at NICOLL'S ART STORE. 122 Main Street.

MACHINERY. REDMAN & CO. GENERAL MACHINISTS. And Manufacturers of Marine and Stationary Engines. WHEELING, W. VA.

INTELLIGENCER'S JOB OFFICE—BEST TYPE, BRILLIANT WORKMANSHIP, HONEST COUNT and TASTY WORK. Send for prices. INTELLIGENCER. 27 Fourteenth Street.

THE EXPLOITS OF BRIGADIER GERARD. HOW THE KING HELD THE BRIGADIER. A Conan Doyle.

Murat was undoubtedly an excellent cavalry officer, but he had too much swagger, which spoils many a good soldier. Lasalle, too, was a very dashing leader, but he ruined himself with wine and folly. Now I, Edouard Gerard, was always totally devoid of swagger, and at the same time I was very abstemious, except, maybe, at the end of a campaign, or when I met an old comrade-in-arms. For these reasons I might, perhaps, had it not been for a certain diffidence, have climbed to be the most valuable officer in my own branch of the service. It is true that I never rose to be more than a chief of brigade, but then, as every one knows, no one had a chance of rising to the top unless he had the good fortune to be with the emperor in his early campaigns. Except Lasalle and Lobau and Drouot, I can hardly remember any one of the generals who had not already made his name before the Egyptian business. Even I, with all my brilliant qualities, could only attain the head of my brigade, and also the special medal of honor, which I received from the emperor himself, and which I keep at home in a leather pouch. But though I never rose higher than this, my qualities were very well known by those who had served with me, and also by the English. After they had captured me in the way which I described to you the other night, they kept a very good guard over me at Oporto, and I promise you that they did not give such a formidable opponent a chance of slipping through their fingers. It was on the 10th of August that I was escorted on board the transport which was to take us to England, and behold me before the end of the month in the great prison which had been built for us at Dartmoor! "L'hotel Francois, et Pension," we used to call it, for you understand that we were all brave men there, and that we did not lose our spirits because we were in adversity.

It was only those officers who refused to give their parole who were confined at Dartmoor, and most of the prisoners were seamen, or from the ranks. You ask me, perhaps, why it was that I did not give parole, and so enjoy the same treatment as most of my brother officers. Well, I had two reasons, and both of them were sufficiently strong.

In the first place, I had so much confidence in myself that I was quite convinced that I could escape. In the second, my family, though of good rank, has never been wealthy, and I could not bring myself to take anything from the small income of my mother. On the other hand, it would never do for a man like me to be outshone by the bourgeoisie of an English country town, or to be without the means of showing courtesies and attentions to those ladies whom I should attract. It was for these reasons that I preferred to be buried in the dreadful prison of Dartmoor. I wish now to tell you of my adventures in England, and of how far Milor Wellington's words were true when he said that his king would hold me.

And first of all I may say that if it were not that I have set off to tell you about what befell myself, I could keep you here until morning with my stories about Dartmoor itself, and about the singular things which occurred there. It was one of the very strangest places in the whole world, for there, in the middle of that great desolate waste, were herded together seven or eight thousand men—warriors, you understand, men of experience and courage. Around there was a double wall, and a ditch, and warders and soldiers, but, my faith! you could not coop men like that up like rabbits in a hutch!

They would escape by twos and threes, and then the cannon would boom, and the search parties riu, and we, who were left behind, would laugh and dance and shout "Vive l'Empereur!" until the warders would turn their muskets upon us in their passion. And then we would have our little mutinies, too, and up would come the infantry and the guns from Plymouth, and that would set us yelling "Vive l'Empereur!" once more, as though we wished them to hear us in Paris. We had lively moments at Dartmoor, and we contrived that those who were about us should be lively also.

You must know that the prisoners there had their own courts of justice, in which they tried their own cases, and inflicted their own punishments. Stealing and quarrelling were punished—but most of all treachery. When I

came there first there was a man, Meunier, from Rheims, who had given information of some plot to escape. Well, that night, owing to some form or other which had to be gone through, they did not take him out from among the other prisoners, and though he wept and screamed, and groveled upon the ground, they left him there among the comrades whom he had betrayed. That night there was a trial with a whispered accusation and a whispered defense, a gagged prisoner, and a judge whom none could see. In the morning when they came for their man with papers for his release, there was not a word of him left as you could put upon your thumb nail. They were ingenious people, these prisoners, and they had their own way of managing.

Our officers, however, lived in a separate wing, and a very singular group of people we were. They had left us our uniforms, so that there was hardly a corps which had served under Victor, or Massena, or Ney, which was not represented there, and some had been there from the time when Junot was beaten at Vimeira. We had chasseurs in their green tunics, and hussars, like myself, and blue-coated dragons, and white-fronted lancers, and voltigeurs, and grenadiers, and men of the artillery and engineers. But the greater part were naval officers, for the English had had the better of us upon the seas. I could never understand this until I journeyed myself from Oporto to Plymouth, when I lay for seven days upon my back, and could not have stirred had I seen the eagle of the regiment carried before my eyes. It was in perfidious weather like this that Nelson took advantage of us.

I had no sooner got into Dartmoor than I began to plan to get out again,



THEN WITH ONE GOOD WRENCH IT CAME OFF IN MY HAND.

and you can readily believe that with wits sharpened by twelve years of warfare, it was not very long before I saw my way.

You must know, in the first place, that I had a very great advantage in having some knowledge of the English language. I learned it during the months that I spent before Danzig, from Adjutant Oubrait, of the regiment Irlandsais, who was sprung from the ancient kings of the country. I was quickly able to speak it with some facility, for I do not take long to master anything to which I set my mind. In three months I could not only express my meaning, but I could use the idioms of the people. It was Oubrait who taught me to say "la jabra," just as we might say "Ma foi," and also "the curse of Crumme!" which means "Ventre Bleu!" Many a time I have seen the English smile with pleasure when they have heard me speak so much like one of themselves.

Our officers were put two in a cell, which was very little to my taste, for my roommate was a tall, silent man named Beaumont, of the Flying Artillery, who had been taken by the English cavalry at Astorga.

It is seldom I meet a man of whom I cannot make a friend, for my disposition and manners are—as you know them. But this fellow had never a smile for my jests, nor an ear for my sorrows, but would sit looking at me with his sullen eyes, until sometimes I thought that his two years of captivity had driven him crazy. Ah, how I longed that old Louvet, or any of my comrades of the hussars, was there, instead of this mummy of a man. But such as he was I had to make the best of him, and it was very evident that no escape could be made unless he were my partner in it, for what could I possibly do without his observing me? I hinted at it, therefore, and then by degrees I spoke more plainly, until it seemed to me that I had prevailed upon him to share my lot.

I tried the walls, and I tried the floor, and I tried the ceiling, but though I tapped and probed, they all appeared to be very thick and solid. The door was of iron, shutting with a spring lock, and provided with a small grating, through which a warden looked twice in every night. Within there were two beds, two stools, two washstands—nothing more. It was enough for my wants, for when had I had as much during those twelve years spent in camps? But how was I to get out? Night after night I thought of my 500 hussars, and had dreadful nightmares, in which I fancied that the whole regiment needed shoeing, or that my horses were all bloated with green fodder, or that they were floundered from bogland, or that six squadrons were clubbed in the presence of the emperor. Then I would awake in a cold sweat, and set to work picking and tapping at the walls once more; for I knew very well that there is no difficulty which cannot be overcome by a ready brain and a pair of cunning hands.

There was a single window in our cell, which was too small to admit a child. It was further defended by a thick iron bar in the centre. It was not a very promising point of escape, as you will allow, but I became more and more convinced that our efforts must be directed toward it. To make matters worse, it only led out into the exercise yard, which was surrounded by two high walls. Still, as I said to my silent comrade, it is time to talk of the Viatula when you are over the Rhine. I got a small piece of iron, therefore, from the fittings of my bed, and I set to work to loosen the plaster at the top and bottom of the bar. Three hours I would work, and then leap into my bed upon the sound of the warden's step. Then another three hours, then very often another yet, for I found that Beaumont was so slow and clumsy at it that it was on myself only that I could rely. I pictured to myself my third of hussars

waiting just outside that window, with kettledrums and standards and leopard-skin shabraques all complete. Then I would work and work like a madman, until my iron was crusted with my blood, as if with rust. And so, night by night, I loosened that stony plaster, and hid it away in the stuffing of my pillow until the hour came when the iron shook; and then with one good wrench it came off in my hand, and my first step had been made toward freedom.

You will ask me what better off I was, since, as I have said, a child could not have fitted through the opening. I will tell you. I had gained two things—a tool and a weapon. With the one I might loosen the stone which flanked the window. With the other I might defend myself when I had scrambled through. So now I turned my attention to that stone, and I picked and picked with the sharpened end of my bar until I had worked out the mortar all around. You understand, of course, that during the day I replaced everything in its position, and that the warden was never permitted to see a speck upon the floor. At the end of three weeks I had separated the stone, and had the rapture of drawing it through, and seeing a hole left with ten stars shining through it, where there had been but four before. All was ready for us now, and I replaced the stone, snoring the edges of it round with a little fat and soot, so as to hide the cracks where the mortar should have been. In three nights the moon would be gone, and that seemed the best time for our attempt.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

THURSDAY, May 16. How few have learned the art of art—to dust! Nature, indulgent to our daily need. Kind-hearted mother, taught us all to feed. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

BREAKFAST.—Oranges. Graham mush. Beefsteak. Potato cakes. Baked rhubarb. Coffee. Dinner.—Roast beef pie. Asparagus tips. Radishes. Mashed potatoes. Pickled peaches. White and graham bread. Lemon jelly.

SUPPER.—Omelet. Dried beef. Canned berries. Light bread. Vanilla wafers. Cocoa.

Baked Rhubarb. Peel; cut into two-inch lengths three bunches of rhubarb. Dredge with flour, put in baking-dish with one large cupful of sugar. Bake in moderate oven three-quarters of an hour. Serve cold as sauce.

To keep flies off gilt frames, boil three or four onions in a pint of water, then apply with a soft brush to the frames. (Copyrighted.)

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

KNIVES, Forks, Spoons, anything in Plated Ware, at your own price, at the auction. DILLEN, WHEAT & HANCOCK CO.

About 20,000 people will petition President Cleveland to pardon Van Leuden, the ex-pension attorney, now dying in the penitentiary near Webster City, Iowa.

Electric Bitters. This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist, and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50 cents and \$1 per bottle, at Logan Drug Co.'s Drug Store, 5

A Remarkable Cure of Rheumatism. From the Groton, Connecticut, Review. David Lewis, who has been afflicted all winter by rheumatism, is out again and all due to one of the medicines advertised in our columns. After trying everything possible, he used Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which has relieved him of all pain, from which he was a constant sufferer, and promises to make him fit for duty soon. We know David has been a great sufferer and are glad to see him around again.

John Y. MacRae, Surgeist, Raleigh, N. C., writes: "Some of the cures made by the Japanese Pile Cure is wonderful and from my dealings with you for the past three years, I know your guarantee is perfectly good." Charles R. Geotze and W. W. Irwin.

A curious fact has been noted by the Arctic travelers—snow when at a very low temperature absorbs moisture and dries garments.

J. A. RICHARDSON, of Jefferson City, Mo., chief enrolling force thirty-eighth general assembly of Missouri, writes: I wish to testify to the merits of One Minute Cough Cure. When other so-called cures failed, I obtained almost instant relief and a speedy cure by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. Logan Drug Co., Wheeling, W. Va., B. F. Peabody, Henwood, and Howie & Co., Bridgeport, O.

"Mothers' Friend" Cures Rising Breast. I have been a midwife for many years, and in each case where "MOTHERS' FRIEND" was used it accomplished wonders and shortened labor and lessened pain. It is the best remedy for RISING OF THE BREAST known, and worth the price for that alone. Mrs. M. M. Brewster, Montgomery, Ala. Sent by Express or mail, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

There's no Danger to be feared, even if you do use too much Pearline in the washing. If there's any danger of damage at all, it's when you use too little. In that case, you'll have to begin that dreadful rubbing—and carloads of Pearline couldn't do as much damage to your clothes as that will. Follow the directions on the package—that's the best way of all. But remember, too much won't hurt anything. It's only a waste of good Pearline. Send Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, it's honest—send it back. JAMES PYLE, New York.

WHEELING, MAY 23

Direct From Madison Square Garden, New York, And Coming in all its Metropolitan Magnificence, With Every Feature That Has Contributed to the Unprecedented New York Success, Including the Water Carnival, the Lake of Waters, and the

ASTOUNDING HIGH DIVE. THE WORLD'S LARGEST, GRANDEST, BEST AMUSEMENT INSTITUTION.



CAPITAL INVESTED \$3,500,000. DAILY EXPENSES \$7,300. Only Show Endorsed by the Clergy. No False Pretense. No Exaggeration.

EVERYTHING JUST AS ADVERTISED. New Performances, New People, New Attractions.

JOHANNA, ONLY GORILLA NOW IN CAPTIVITY. MOST HUMAN-LIKE ANIMAL KNOWN, attracting 20,000 people daily to Central Park, N. Y., when loaned by these shows to that Zoological Garden.

Grand New Ethnological Congress of Strange and Savage People. Curious Human Beings with queer religions and ceremonies. Pagans, Idolaters, Heavens, Mohammedans, Cannibals, Vishnus, Buddhists, Confucians, Hindoos and Christians, whole families of savage people with their huts, weapons, implements, musical instruments, rites, ceremonies, dances and games.



GREAT EQUESTRIAN TOURNAMENT

Leaping, Tumbling and Acrobatic Displays. 12-OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST CIRCUS CHAMPIONS-12. Unrivaled Equestrian Feats by a dozen male and female riders. THE MOST FAMOUS AERIALISTS IN THE WORLD. All the Great Athletes, Gymnasts and Acrobats. SENSATIONAL ANIMAL EXHIBITION. Lions, Tigers, Sheep, Dogs, Panthers, Elephants and Horses, performing at one time in harmony together in A COLOSSAL STEEL-BARRED ARENA.

3 Circus Companies in 3 Rings, 2 Elevated Stages, Racing Track and Animal Arena. SIGHTS NEVER SEEN BEFORE THIS SEASON and only to be witnessed in these shows, 24 Elephants, 2 Dromedaries, Giant and Pigmy Animals, 2 Menageries of Trained and Wild Beasts, 20 Old-time, Modern and Fantomimic Circus.

MIGHTY NEW FREE STREET PARADE with the sovereigns of the world represented, together with the military uniforms and music of all nations, at 9 A. M. on day of show. LOWEST EXCURSION RATES ON ALL RAILROADS.

Two Performances Daily at 2 and 8 P. M. Doors Open an Hour Earlier. Admission to Everything, 50c. Children Under 9 Years, Half Price. Reserved seats at regular price and admission tickets at usual advance at F. W. BAUMER'S MUSIC STORE, 130 MARKET STREET.

Will Exhibit at Steubenville, May 22. Zanesville, May 24.

What is CASTORIA. Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend. Castoria. Castoria. "Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." J. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

ALSEN'S Portland Cement, (German.) The Strongest, Finest Ground and Most Uniform Cement Made in the World. The Largest Works and Greatest Production! U. S. OFFICE, 113 Liberty Street, New York. BAER SONS' GROCER CO., Agents for W. Va. PHOTOGRAPHY. SPECIAL NOTICE! Time Extended on our Contract Tickets Until MAY 1. Bring them in! HIGGINS' GALLERY. MYLES' ART STUDIO. PHOTOGRAPHS. PORTRAITS IN PASTEL, OIL, CRAYON, WATER AND INK. 2154 MAIN STREET.

MERCURIAL POISON. Is the result of the usual treatment of blood disorders. The system is filled with Mercury and Potash remedies—more to be stricken than the disease—and in a short while is in a far worse condition than before. The common result is RHEUMATISM for which S.S.S. is the most reliable cure. A few bottles will afford relief where all else has failed. I suffered from a severe attack of Mercurial Rheumatism, my arms and legs being swollen to twice their natural size, causing the most excruciating pains. I spent hundreds of dollars without relief, but after taking a few bottles of S.S.S. I improved rapidly and am now a well man, completely cured. I can heartily recommend it to any one suffering from this painful disease. W. F. DALRY, BROOKLYN, ELEVATED 11, E. 12th St. One Tweak on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to any address. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.