

THE INTELLIGENCER.

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The Intelligencer.

WHEELING, JUNE 20, 1896. REPUBLICAN CONVENTIONS.

State Nominating Convention—Parkersburg, July 22. Fourth District Congressional Convention—Parkersburg, July 21.

Notice to Republican Clubs of W. Va. It is important that you send the name of your club, together with the number of members and names of officers, to the secretary of the State League, at Wheeling, immediately.

C. D. ELLIOTT, President. JOHN W. KINDLEBERGER, Secretary.

Republican papers please copy and notice.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET. For President, WILLIAM MCKINLEY, of Ohio.

For Vice President, GARRET A. HOBART, of New Jersey.

FIVE POINTS ON MONEY. First—That there is not a free coinage country in the world to-day that is not on a silver basis.

Second—That there is not a gold-standard country in the world to-day that does not use silver as money along with gold.

Third—That there is not a silver-standard country in the world to-day that uses any gold as money along with silver.

Fourth—That there is not a silver-standard country in the world to-day that has more than one-third as much money in circulation per capita as the United States have.

Fifth—That there is not a silver-standard country in the world to-day where the laboring man receives far pay for his day's work—John G. Carlisle, Secretary of the Treasury.

The Degeneration of a Party. President Cleveland's letter appealing to his party to stand fast for honest money and not to surrender to Populism has excited much comment throughout the country and has been variously received.

By many the letter is regarded as a call to arms of the sound money faction for a battle royal to save the party from the foolish programme of the free silverites, which will wreck and completely disorganize the organization.

But a consensus of conservative opinion is that President Cleveland has spoken too late to save the party from the fate that is marked out for it.

Leaders high up in the councils say that the letter can have no other effect now than to help the Republicans, and that it may be regarded as, in effect, an endorsement of the Republican financial platform adopted at St. Louis.

Whatever may have been the President's motive in uttering the appeal, certain it is that it will not be heeded by a majority of the party.

They have become crazed for a new issue to divert the minds of the people from the real cause of their troubles, and are juggling with the question just as they did with the "rag baby" some years ago.

They have no intention of heeding the counsel of the wise heads of the party, the men who constitute the best element of the leadership, such as Cleveland, Wilson, Carlisle, Whitney, and all the men whom they have been proud to follow; but in the fit of temporary insanity which has possession of them, they are swarming to the standard of the demagogic fiat money crowd, men of one idea, like Bland and Warner and Weaver and Vest, who, though sincere and able men, have been on every side of every great question, but all the while mainly governed by the one hobby of fiat money and engaged in a fanatical assault on the safe policy which has been maintained by the wise legislation of the Republican party.

And in company with these somewhat erratic statesmen are the new leaders whose cause the Democratic party is about to espouse, the men who represent the ignorant and anarchistic elements in our politics, and who have brought disgrace upon their states by demagogic administrations of state affairs and by appealing to the worst passions and prejudices of thoughtless and ignorant classes—such men as Tillman, of South Carolina, Walte, of Colorado, Altgeld, of Illinois, and other equally unsafe and irrational leaders who were the products of a period of discontent, for which the business conditions arising out of a Democratic threat to revolutionize our industrial system was mainly responsible.

This is the combination of leaders whom the Democracy gives signs of following, repudiating the galaxy of men who represent the brains of the party. If it is true, therefore, that Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Whitney and the other sound money men propose to make a desperate effort to save the party from the fate toward which it is drifting, they are apt to find that they have begun the campaign too late.

Even if they succeed, they cannot save the organization from disruption. The

crisis has too great a hold on the masses of the Democracy. In this state, the best and brainiest leaders of the party have been repudiated. Mr. Wilson, Mr. Cannon, Mr. Faulkner and the administration sound money men have been snatched and the party in the mad rush for a new issue has accepted the leadership of the demagogues and disorganizers who have been rejected in the past.

For Wilson, the great national leader, they have substituted Wilson, the man who when governor led a revolt against the party organization, and whose principles of administration was to condone and even aid in the carrying out of a conspiracy to defraud the people of their political rights, by the perpetration of the "two" outrage. So it is all along the line. And so Mr. Cleveland will find the situation in nearly all the states of the south and west, where wise leadership has been set aside in the search for a new issue.

McKinley and Hobart, protection and sound money. This is the campaign cry and it will win.

Colonel Smith and Mr. Watts. And now it seems that Mr. Watts, whose name is to go thundering down the ages, is not going to have a walk-over for the Democratic nomination for governor. Mr. Halphsnyder, in spite of the difficulty he is in making it clear where his abiding place is when he is at home, has been making it pretty warm for the Kanawha man, and has succeeded in forcing him to declare himself as an out and out free and unlimited silver man, notwithstanding he holds office under President Cleveland.

But now, as if to increase Mr. Watts' troubles of mind, Colonel Clarence L. Smith, of Fairmont, after remaining silent for awhile, is reported as being willing to enter the race as a full fledged candidate. This will make the fight for the empty honor an interesting one, as Col. Smith, it is claimed, has assurances of 25 votes in the convention to start with.

There is not a county in West Virginia in which Colonel Smith is not favorably known among his political friends and if he doesn't put up for Mr. Watts the fight of his life, then we will very much miss our guess. Colonel Smith will have the support of the younger element, and is shrewd enough not to complicate himself in the raging factional fight over the silver question going on in the party, though in his newspaper he gives some evidence of a desire to get into the Democratic free silver band wagon. He may not, however, regard the question as being of necessity involved in the fight for the gubernatorial nomination, and his friends will play for support in the sound money section where Mr. Watts will fall because of his extreme views and the sectional fight he will be forced to make by Colonel Smith's candidacy.

Here in Ohio county, where the Register is booming Watts and making a failure of creating sentiment in his favor, Smith may gather in a good share of the delegation, for among the business men and a very large number of wage-working Democrats Watts' name is coldly received. They do not like, for one thing, the hog combine which constitutes the state house ring at Charleston, and which seems to think it has a perpetual lease on the office of governor. They point out that Kanawha Democrats are under the impression that they are the people and are claiming all the perquisites.

Ohio county men say they had enough of Wilson; they are charging MacCorkle with being a Republican at heart, and they do not see what Ohio county is to gain by trying to Watts, the third Kanawha asking for the place. They hail with some satisfaction the news that Colonel Smith, who has no connection with the hog combine in Kanawha, has consented to become a candidate.

There is no hope for the election of a Democratic governor this year, but that fact will make the factional contest for the Democratic nomination none the less interesting until after the Wheeling convention. After that Mr. Atkinson will make it decidedly interesting for the nominee, whether it be the Fairmont colporteur or the tall and handsome gentleman from the classic banks of the Kanawha.

The enthusiasm which characterized the nomination of McKinley at St. Louis has spread over the country and has been received everywhere with loud acclamations, even in the states whose favorite coinage failed to connect.

On to Canton. Wheeling is going to Canton to-day en masse to congratulate the next President of the United States. It is significant that among those who will go to give this spontaneous expression of their devotion to the man who has been so devoted to them will be hundreds of men who work at the furnace and the forge—workingmen who, in the light of experience following the election to power of a party which declared McKinleyism a fraud and unconstitutional, are now ready to bid God speed to the man whose policy was not appreciated fully until it was repudiated.

These workmen, the hundreds who work in the mills and factories in and about Wheeling, are not seeking office. They desire that it shall be particularly understood that they are going to Canton on their own special train, with their own music and separate from any political club or organization. There will be among them men who voted four years ago for a change and who afterward realized with terrible force what a change meant, and that the promise of prosperity made them by the Democratic politicians was an iridescent dream. These men want the opportunity to show, by their presence in Canton, the great champion of the true American policy that they stand ready to do their share toward a correction of the mistakes of 1892.

The Ohio County Republican Club will also make the pilgrimage to the Mecca of the hour. It goes as a representation of the working Republican of Ohio county, the earnest, faithful youth and vigor of the party, embracing every element of the wage-worker, the merchant, the banker, the manufacturer and the politician—all going to unite with the hosts that will be in Canton to-day in tendering their congratulations and pledges of loyal support to the man in whom the assaults of enemies have not shaken their confidence. May good luck attend and the expectations.

The Mainly Institute closed another very successful year yesterday and graduated a large class of young men,

who will take rank with others who have been turned out in past years and who have reflected credit on their alma mater. May the Linsky continue to prosper as it deserves under the efficient administration of Prof. Birch and his assistants.

"Col. J. B. Toney, U. S. Consul, Belfast, Ireland:

"Come home at once and manage things. I had reason to hope your paper would support the administration. Up to a few days ago it was a good cuckoo but has been frightened by the free silver craze and has flown away. Is this what you hold a commission signed by me for? It's ungrateful, to say the least. A Democratic principle is to place men on guard who will support and carry out the policy of the administration; otherwise the party would fall into a state of innocuous desuetude.

"GROVER CLEVELAND." The above cablegram has not yet been received at Belfast, but it may be any day.

The free silver walk-out at St. Louis did not make a hole in the convention. The alternates for the bolting delegates took their seats and stuck to the business of naming a candidate. It may be that the alternates represented the real sentiment in their states better than the delegates. The rank and file do not always agree with the bosses.

IN OTHER SANCTUARY. It is by no means certain that the men who bolted the Republican convention yesterday can carry their states with the Senator Pettigrew was in fact turned down by the Republican state convention a month or so ago and cannot claim in any way to represent a minority of the South Dakota Republicans.—Pittsburgh Times.

A Contingency. "Will Cleveland write?" asks the New York Advertiser. Possibly, if the fish don't bite.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

No Comparison to Keokuk. Mr. Teller distinctly heard Freedom shriek when the money plank was prepared.—Chicago Record.

It Shines Out. The criticism upon the financial plank of the St. Louis platform, that it contains an unnecessary number of words, no longer holds when the whole of this remarkable document is read. The financial plank shines out in luminous condensation and precision.—Philadelphia Times.

Still in the Ring. Widely as President Cleveland's reference to his future political course, in his letter to the press, has been hailed as removing him from the list of candidates before the Chicago convention, a careful reading of the letter itself will convince any one that Candidate Cleveland is still in the ring.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Bright Suggestion. The firm of Teller, Dubois & Company had better make an assignment, payable at Chicago, in fifty-cent dollars.—Philadelphia Press.

Where He will Pitch His Tent. Having passed the Rubicon, what will Mr. Teller do? Upon all tenets of the Republican party, save the one of the currency, he is as firm in the faith as ever. There is not a single principle, except this one, which any of the Republican speakers in the coming campaign will defend more earnestly or more ably than he. He does not abate a vestige of his belief in a protective tariff, he is as sound as ever on the subject of reciprocity; he does not differ with the most loyal of his former party associates upon any of those policies for which the Republican party stood, in past years and stands to-day. In a measure, perhaps, the same may be said of some of the other silver men who have gone with him, but of none to that degree which applies to him.—Washington Times.

Comes too Late. We fear that Mr. Cleveland's utterance comes too late to do any great amount of good. There may have been a time—say eight or ten months ago—when such a declaration would have checked the free silver tendency in the Democratic party.—Washington Post.

Meaning Cleveland, of Course. How are the mighty fallen, Master Cramer? Who is this weak and meek old man, paltering and faltering between the pain of the stake and the shame of recantation? Who is this who clings like a child to a nurse's skirts, who whimpers among the folds of the "honorable traditions" of the Democratic party, who in a long confession of financial faith dares not once breathe the word gold, whose loudest word for sound money is a quavering "hope against hope" and who writes his "Democratic creed" of a demand for the free, unlimited, independent coinage of silver?—New York Press.

Cut It Short. These hints to contributors appear in a market journal. They deserve the close study of all writers, especially writers of advertisements:

"Life is short. Time is precious. We ask our contributors to write every word that they would a telegram that they have to pay for by the word. Verbosity kills many a good article. Few care to take the pains to get the meaning of a word, or to give over your papers again and again cutting out every word and sentence that adds nothing to the meaning. Try and give in ten words the same idea that when first written took a paragraph to express in such a way that every reader would understand only the ten and not the twenty words. Do not string out your sentences with conjunctions. Make them all short and plain. We ask you to do this for your own sake and the sake of your readers. They will be better understood and be more willing to render to you the meed of appreciation."

Things a Daughter Should Know. How to cook, sweep, dust and tidy up a room.

How to wear a print dress gracefully. How to say "yes" and "no" to a man.

How to spend money carefully. How to regard the character and habits, and not the money, of her associates.

How to have a place for everything, and everything in its place.

Happiness comes with doing helpful things for others.

To be successful and practical in her information gained by reading the best books and studying the pages of good magazines.

The Dearest Girl. If you are engaged or intend to be: Don't be jealous if he casually admires another pretty girl. Don't make an ostentatious display of your engagement ring.

Don't expect all your friends to think as much of your fiancée as you do. Don't always have your own way. Allow him to have his once in a while. It will break the monotony of the thing if you do.

Don't let him spend his money too freely on flowers and sweets for you. These may be trifles in themselves, but they mean up in the long run.

Don't let him try to tempt you to win the favor of your prospective mother-in-law. Let her very soon see that her son has chosen a girl after her own heart for his wife.

Don't feed hurt and aggravated if his

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report. Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

letters do not arrive with the same unflinching punctuality with which yours are dispatched. Nine men out of every ten dislike letter-writing. Make up your mind that your lover is not the tenth one.

FEATS OF MEMORY. Well Known Cases of Phenomenal Development of the Faculty.

Rochester Democrat and Chronicle: An extraordinary development of the faculty of memory is noted in the person of the Rev. William Cullen Hickes, a revivalist, who is at present holding meetings in the country districts of Kentucky. Mr. Hickes is only twenty-eight years old, but is familiarly with the scriptures is something phenomenal. He always draws large crowds, being an attractive and forcible speaker; but his greatest reputation rests on his ability to recite with absolute correctness every chapter and verse in the Bible, with the exception of the Psalms. He can start at the beginning, middle or end, and go backward or forward any book of the Old or New Testament without halting or hesitating. Reports from Adair county, Ky., where he is now sojourning, say that his performances are amazing.

Another case of unusual memory, which is attracting much attention, is the recent achievements of Secretary Carlisle, in Chicago. Carlisle, who filled eight or ten columns of the Democrat and Chronicle, was delivered without manuscript, and the speaker referred to with his address, he gave many figures and statistics referring to this and other countries, the performance must be set down as a noteworthy one. It has, however, been equaled or surpassed by other men prominent in our public life. Edward Everett, Charles Sumner, Roscoe Conkling and James G. Blaine were famous for oratorical efforts which have the force and effect of the finished preparation, and in some cases of private rehearsal. His great speech in New York in the Garfield campaign, was a wonderful achievement in memory and oratorical art that has never been equaled.

It was often difficult for his hearers to follow themselves that his flights of eloquence, flashes of wit, volleys of invective and appropriate gestures were not inspirations of the moment, when, in fact, they had been carefully prepared and memorized. Mr. Conkling had special gifts in this direction.

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Some poets write on inspiration, but most of them write on an empty stomach.—Philadelphia Record. "That's our live chicken," explained the cook. "When a guy comes in and orders a chicken, you see, we git him one out of the box, and then stir die one up and make it holler, and the guy thinks it is 'killed to order.'"—Indianapolis Journal.

An Englishman was once in a train which was "held up" by Carlisle in Spain, and overheard a Spanish gentleman, who was overcome with fright, murmuring to himself: "To die so young; to leave my wife and babies; oh, it is sad! And I haven't even had my breakfast."—London TH-Hits.

Mr. Staylate (getting sentimental at 11.30.)—You Miss Sweetly, I believe in the simile of the sturdy oak and the clinging vine.

Miss Sweetly—Ah, but you couldn't play the part of the sturdy oak, Mr. Staylate.

Mr. Staylate—And why not, pray? Miss Sweetly—The sturdy oak knows when to leave.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Some poets write on inspiration, but most of them write on an empty stomach.—Philadelphia Record.

"How is it that Watley has so many new suits? He gets a small salary."

"Oh, he is an electrician, and his clothes are all charged."—Detroit Free Press.

Maid—Madame, I beg to inform you that I have gained the first prize in the lottery.

Mistress—That means, I suppose, that we must part.

Maid—Certainly; unless you are disposed to enter my service.—Schwarz-waldor Kriessotting.

New Boarder (gazing suspiciously on a leather piece of beefsteak)—My teeth are very poor, Mrs. Stimblet, and if you have anything a little more tender than this, please send it to me.

Mrs. Stimblet—Certainly, certainly, Jane, this gentleman does not eat steak. Always bring him liver.—New York Weekly.

Dream Dreamed O'v'r. Oakland Echoes. The music was throbbing and pulsing; the flowers and the palms and the light in smooth, white, and white gowns.

That glorious gala night. With the fragrance of roses about her, in her diaphanous white gown, she was as he whispered to her, "The prettiest girl in town."

She smiled and flushed and denied it. As a pretty girl must do. But by her heart's deep contentment she knew that she had brought it true. And they danced to the thrilling music—(1) life was a rapture then—When she was the prettiest girl in town And he was the first of the men!

They parted with anguished sorrow; she was the prettiest girl. But at last night's ball she lived again 'In the charmed days gone by. His song, his love, his dancing, the girl is a pure white gown. And she heard him say as they passed her, "You are the prettiest girl in town!"

NOW is the time to travel yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as a safeguard against an attack of bowel complaint during the summer months. It costs but 25 cents and is almost sure to be needed before the summer is over. This remedy never fails, even in the most severe cases, and is in fact the only preparation that can be relied upon to relieve the sufferer. It is pleasant to take.

"Boomed" at the Wrong Time. Harlan Life: "Yes, those three corners-lots of yours are fine property, sir."

"Fine property," answers the owner; "why, they're nothing like 'em west of the Illinois River. Two years from now they'll be in the heart of the city, and people will fairly howl for 'em."

"You're right," says the stranger, "but you want to buy that property, stranger, you've got to buy it by the inch."

"I'm not buying property this morning," said the stranger, "I'm the new title devisor."

The citizen was ready to faint.

German for Honest Money. Baltimore News (Dem.): The German-Americans have a most honorable record in the history of the sound-money contents which have come on from time to time in our country ever since the war. They have always been counted upon to vote almost as a unit against all inflation schemes, and it is extremely probable that they were an essential element in the stilling of the greenback craze which at one time threatened to sweep the west, and which practically received its quietus in the Ohio campaign in which Hayes was elected governor upon a straight-up ticket. The German-Americans of Ohio unquestionably did their full share in that victory. Upon the assembling of the St. Louis convention on Tuesday, the German-Americans of Ohio were distributed among the delegates.

"The German-American Sound Money

SHOES-ALEXANDER. Some People Do not care whether their Shoes fit RIGHT or not. Others Do. We are increasing the number of "others" very rapidly. Our Shoes Fit. Fit governs wear more than price. OUR SHOES WEAR. WE SHINE ALL SHOES FREE.

ALEXANDER, Shoe Seller, 1049 Main St. FOUNDRY WORK-B. FISHER.

Star Foundry MANUFACTURER OF All Classes and Description FOUNDRY WORK

CASTINGS! Experienced Pattern Makers Employed. B. FISHER. WHEELING, W. VA. SHOES-L. V. BLOND.

"Korrek Shape" OUR DUNNAPEN. A Tailor made for LADIES.

WHEELING, W. VA. SHOES-L. V. BLOND.

STANTON'S OLD CITY BOOKSTORE. RED FIRE! RED FIRE! RED FIRE! QUALITY AND PRICE RIGHT. R. H. LIST, 1010 Main Street.

Grand Picnic! Given by the Congregation of the St. Alphonsus Church, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, WHEELING PARK!

MAGNIFICENT CONCERT. GRAND ARMY BAND OF OHIO. 50 Musicians. Unrivaled Concert Programme. MISS MAMIE D. GRUBB, Soprano, MISS MIGNON T. HANAUER, Soprano, MISS E. W. HIGGINS, Bass.

WHEELING LODGE NO. 23, WHEELING PARK, JUNE 22.

ELKS' OUTING! TWELFTH ANNIVERSARY Wheeling Lodge No. 23, WHEELING PARK, JUNE 22.

LADIES' LIST. Caldwell, Mrs. R. C. Ramsey, Miss Nettie Cochran, Mrs. Hiram Shule, Mrs. Louise Evans, Miss G. Van Pelt, Mrs. Geo. W. Hart, Mrs. W. Ward, Miss Pauline Kinsbury, Mrs. E. Bright, Miss Rebecca.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST. Laber, Henry G. Leslie, G. C. Campbell, Pat. Mrs. Douglas (2) Maxwell, M. Morton, George Douglas, W. H. Northman, G. L. Green, August. Ruff, Lewis P. Hartwood, John. Ryan, Stephen. Harvery, Sanderson, Dr. C. Leventer, W. (2) R. (2) Kerr, John. W. Taylor, John Kinsbury, Wm. D. Vailoch, Edna Willis, J. C. FOREIGN. Pieper, Mrs. WHI M. J. O'KANE, T. M.

Wm. Schwertfeger, 1146 MAIN STREET. PHOTOGRAPHY. PHOTOGRAPHS. ALL STYLES! AT ALL PRICES! HIGGINS' GALLERY. MYLES' ART STUDIO. Photographs. Portraits in Day, Oil, Wax, and Water and Crayon. 2154 MAIN STREET.

SPALDING WHEELS. The standard wheel of America. Price positively set at \$100.00 for 18x6 Medium grade wheels at reduced figures.

SCRATCH AND SREAM. My babe looks out with a rash. He would catch and sneeze. It would take two to hold him, and one to put medicine on him. We had get him into bed on a hot day, and he would cry some one or another as he lay on him. I had to his hands tight in a cloth, and he would cry for five months. My sister had seen CUTIE, and I began to use it. After only one application, he was calm and sleeping. He had no more crying, and he was as fat and as healthy as any baby under a year. While he had the disease I had to change the clothes sometimes two or three times a day. Mrs. A. HAINES, Lebanon, N. D. "I'm not buying property this morning," said the stranger, "I'm the new title devisor."

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