



SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTE

ABSOLUTELY PURE THE OLD RELIABLE

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTE

Has stood the Test of Time

MORE SOLD THAN ALL OTHER BRANDS COMBINED

WEST VIRGINIA STATE FAIR.



WEST VIRGINIA EXPOSITION STATE FAIR

Sept. 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11, 1896.

16th Annual Exposition

The Largest and Best Equipped Grounds in the Central States and the Best Race Track in the Country—Exhibits in all Departments will be Larger and Better Than Ever.

A GREAT RACING PROGRAMME!

Fifteen Events in Four Days—Six Running, Five Races and Four Tots, for Purse Aggregating \$4,300.

THE GREAT ALVANI!

In an Unique Aerial Feat Without Precedent in America.

Fine Exhibit of Class Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Agricultural Implements, Fair Products and numerous special attractions.

Excursion Rates on All Railroads.

Speed entries close August 31 at 11 p. m. Live Stock entries close September 3 at 6 p. m. Other entries close September 7.

Address Secretary for Premium List, etc. The Ever.

GEORGE HOOK, Secretary.
A. REYMANN, President.
au12-d&w

POLITICAL.

Senatorial Convention.

The Republican senatorial conference of the First senatorial district of West Virginia, composed of the counties of Hancock, Brooke and Ohio, will meet at the court house in New Cumberland, W. Va., at 3 o'clock p. m., Saturday, August 22, 1896, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the State Senate from said district. The representation will be based on the vote cast for the Republican candidate for Congress in 1894, which will entitle Brooke county to 3 votes, Hancock county to 7 votes and Ohio county to 69 votes.

HARRY HOCKING,
Chairman First Senatorial District Executive Committee.
R. H. COTTON, Secretary.

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.

By order of **C. D. ELLIOTT,** President
JOHN W. KINDELBERGER, Secretary.
(Republican papers please copy and notice.)

SUMMER RESORTS.

ALLEGHANY HOTEL,
MT. LAKE PARK, MD.
2,500 FEET ABOVE THE SEA LEVEL.

\$1.50 TO \$2.00 PER DAY.
\$7.00 TO \$12.00 PER WEEK.

Only two blocks from the Auditorium. A quiet, restful home. Correspondence solicited.

au7-d&w **A. HOWELL,** Proprietor.

MONTEREY HOTEL,
VIRGINIA AVENUE,
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

CLOSE TO THE BEACH.

Hot and cold sea water baths, and all places of interest. Entertained and improved. Excellent table.

(au7) **E. K. NEWCOMER,**

Hotel Metropole

OCEAN END OF NEW YORK AVENUE.
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Now open. Strictly first-class in all its appointments. Write for rates.

FRANK H. STAMM, Prop'r.

THE ALGONQUIN—FORMERLY THE
Manhattan, corner Atlantic and Pennsylvania avenues. Will open June 27, under new management. Thoroughly renovated, furnished and decorated. Elevator. American plan, \$2.50 per day and upwards. Safe attached. Cuisine and service first class.

GEORGE A. BALLARD, Manager.
ju24

MACHINERY.

REDMAN & CO.,
GENERAL MACHINISTS
And Manufacturers of Marine and Stationary Engines.

ju17 WHEELING W. VA.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
Book, Job, Newspaper and Poster Printing done at reasonable rates at the INTELLIGENCER JOB PRINTING OFFICE. Modern and Rapid Presses. New Type and Design.

A HEAVENLY BATTLE

Graphic Description of a Storm in the Mountains of Monroe.

ARTHUR MIDDLETON'S LETTER

On the Beauties of Nature in Southern West Virginia—Some Thoughts on the Silver Question—Stories of Republicans Joining Silver Banks Told by Democrats in a Veil Attempt to Stampede the State—Some Sample Misrepresentations.

Special Correspondence.

MOUNTAINS OF MONROE, W. Va., August 12.—Did you ever witness a storm? If you are alive now and were not dead during the summer, to speak in the language of the immortal Sir John Boyle Roche, who "smelled a rat; aye, saw him floating in the air." I know you have witnessed many electric storms, and read and heard about cloud bursts galore. Even that bright and entertaining report in the weather of West Virginia sent forth by the stationer at Morgantown, speaks of such dry matters. But did you ever witness a storm in the woods? I did, and until the last inhalation of oxygen that colors the fluid which supports life, I shall never forget it. I left Lowell Station, on the Chesapeake & Ohio railway, about four o'clock of one of the most melting days I ever felt, in a hurry with a canopy top. Through the long hot dusty lane, where even the rough and shaggy barked on the north side and smooth barked on the south side. Watched where kind nature had covered the dead and decaying bodies of its fallen children with a beautiful cover of green moss. Watched how nature abhorred that which was not beautiful and decorated the stones with gray lichen and variegated mosses and plantings, gardens of fine and feathery ferns and flowers all around them. Watched the dead giant of the forest who had been stricken but not doomed by its antagonistic forces, springing from the same source. Watched the shrubs and undergrowth with their varying tints of new, tender purple leaves to the green whortleberry covered with its blue and succulent fruit at their feet. Took a last long look at the valley of the Greenbrier, where its pellucid river ran its serpentine course through the verdant bottom.

Despite the ever increasing distant rumble in the west I drank in the beauties of nature and her wonderful works, and sat and mused and dreamed. The dark blue lowering clouds was hastening as if for battle across the unbroken plains of the heavens, and the thunder of nature's artillery, grew louder and louder.

All at once the storm broke upon us in full force, hurling its bullets of water in sheets of flame about us. Darkness came on deep, thick darkness—darkness that could not be seen, but felt. The trees bowed to each other as at the call of a master. Arise erect to embrace and kiss and entwine their arms like a witch's dance, only with that fearful grace and strength that was fascinating. Some of the weaker kissed the face of mother earth, never to leave her bosom again. Our well-trained horses trotted on through the rivulets that ran down the roads in sheets. Down came the rain, sounding on our surly top and sides like the rattle of a drum. Splash, splash, went the horses' feet, keeping time to the wildness of the night, and as nature touched the electric button about every three seconds we looked ahead for fallen timber and trees on either side.

After ten miles of this grand and glorious ride we landed head up and dry at the Red Sulphur, and never again in this life do I expect to enjoy such another ride. Such an experience does not come to one more than once in one's short span. If it did it might spoil all the fun by giving him a good wetting. As all trees, both small and great bowed to the storm, and all but a few arose erect and closed, it reminded one of the free silver storm, dangerous and windy, that is sweeping over this country, presaging destruction and havoc, but like the storm of the woods, when all is over the air will be purer and sweeter, and those now under the influence of the storm will right themselves again, erect sentinels of a new and glorious day. Only a few weak in their tops and rotten in their hearts will fall to rise no more.

One of the most amusing as well as instructive lessons on free silver fell under my notice not long since. An old gentleman who kept a store, and, by the way, a Jeffersonian Democrat, and, strange yet, for free silver and an un-democratic platform, had a very interesting grandson, a sturdy boy of six years old who, as we talked kept cutting potatoes into slices, which he humped on a stick. When his stick was full he came to the old gentleman and said: "Grandfather, I want to buy some candy with my free silver."

How like the children of political ignorance, how like the ignorant who expect to gather up dollars when, if ever, silver is made free and go and purchase to their heart's content. They think it will be free. And if any man of ordinary intelligence will for a moment ponder he will see and understand that if dollars were as thick as flies on a cow's back no man over has or ever will gain an honest dollar, or a dollar honestly earned, for work, work with muscle and with brain or with both, and see that more money without a guarantee of more employment will mean that the rich men only increase their hoards while labor works as before, only for a cheaper dollar and for lower wages. More employment will guarantee more money in circulation and better wages. Does free silver carry such a guarantee? No, it carries the opposite. Less work, more competition, which alone means cheaper wages. To that will be added cheaper money. Even if it were possible to change the unalterable law of supply and demand among laborers and coin silver dollars free that were worth one hundred cents could anyone get it without laboring one hundred cents worth, as they do now? Not one. Bring on something to employ labor the way it will at the present price and it will do what free silver will never accomplish, give us a prosperous country.

May be it can now be said that the jingle of free silver helps to heal the wound that honor feels. It would seem so when Senator Poolner, Gen. Watts, Gov. MacCorkle and the leaders of the Democratic party who were and are, yet, at heart, sound money men, are running after it. However, is it not true that if free silver men are elected on a platform which will make silver dollars worth but fifty cents, that they can live their work done for less than one half of what they can now and make more of the official standard? This is true. But, you workmen, who are tired and do not live, can you do as much? You are the men it will injure. Again, the few only are benefited and the laboring man and the one he buys from, the former are left.

Formerly the newspaper at Union, the county seat of Monroe, was called the Border Watchman; Now it is the Watchman. Its new name is more suggestive. A border watchman was one in yore olden days who guarded the life, honor and property of the first settlers and held it by a man of bravery, staunch and true, an loyal beyond a doubt. A watchman may be the guardian of all that is good. Then again he may be the watchman of an evil crew. Albeit I desire to call the attention of the Watchman, of Monroe county, to some statements in its editorial, issue of August 6th. It goes on, and among many things it says that William Leath and Mr. F. Huff, of Monroe, (Republicans), will vote for free silver. This its editor will find to be an error. It further states that a free silver club was organized at St. Albans, West Virginia, with a membership of 219, 78 of whom were Republicans. I was there and I know that the membership was 165, and only 3 Republicans were enrolled at this time, or will be here November. It further states that Virgil A. Gates was a Populist-Republican. Mr. Gates was a life-long Democrat, and held office by election and appointment under the Democracy. It further states that Judge J. R. C. Drew, a prominent Republican, had changed to free silver. Judge Drew made speeches for Hulling for Congress but has always been a free silver man until about four months ago, when he changed to the gold standard. Now he is speaking for free silver. Any one can draw conclusions from these facts as to Judge Drew. This is not all. It gives other club memberships, and makes similar statements all through its editorial, which, if they contain no more truth than the ones above set forth, it stampes a magnifier which magnifies a hundredfold. And it can only stand to reason that if the editor of the Watchman is no better informed than can be judged by his editorial, he only follows the lead of the sensational politicians and papers which want to create a craze for free silver. But both sound money Democrats and sound money Republicans will take it for what it is worth—like they take their silver.

TOWN OF WOODSFIELD.

A Progressive Little City on the Other Side of the River—Free Silver Mushroom Heresy.

Special Correspondence.

WOODSFIELD, O., Aug. 17.—This is not a "field of woods," as its name suggested to a seven-year-old boy; but it is a beautiful town of about fifteen hundred inhabitants, and one will not find a more progressive, up-to-date inland town in several days' journey. Having an ideal location, pure water and good drainage, its inhabitants from great-grandmother down to baby are healthful and robust, progressive and prosperous, cultivated and refined, happy and contented. What more could anyone want anywhere? (Of course, baby's culture depends upon its age.) If there is a coal house in circulation it is sure to come this way. Its four hotels serve good meals, well cooked at reasonable rates, making it altogether a delightful place for rest and recreation for city folk, who are less fortunate in many ways.

It has a large public square, surrounded by shapely shade trees which would be a credit to many a big town where city "rats" obtain. When it is old it may be as pretty, if not as grand and renowned, as Cedar Glen Linden. In the suburbs are numerous groves and native parks which are not embellished at every turn with a sign to "keep off the grass."

A magnificent public school building of pressed brick and stone, is now being erected. It is modern in design, equipped and furnished, and will be a credit alike to the architects, Frankheim, Gies & Faria, the builders, the board of education and the town.

P. S. Johnson, "the gas man," furnishes natural gas in abundance for fuel and light, at a satisfactory price. The good housewife's patience is never tried to its limit attempting to cook on a fifteen or twenty degree Fahrenheit stove, like her good sister in Wheeling, who has had this experience on divers occasions.

"We never miss the water till the well runs dry" has been prominently demonstrated in the temporary stopping of all traffic on the line of the Bellaire, Zanesville & Cincinnati, on account of washouts several times during the past six weeks. The "knock-out drops" came in battalions and followed each other in quick succession. The people did not seem to appreciate the immense advantage of this enterprising road until they found it could not serve them at the moment of their needs. The officers showed commendable energy in making temporary repairs and getting trains through with but little delay. It is now equipped with steel rails to this point, and will soon replace its wooden bridges with steel. During these storms this county has lost forty-three bridges.

Two English papers are published here: "The Monroe Gazette," an enterprising, progressive Republican weekly, ably edited by O. M. Greenbank; and the "Spirit of Democracy," whose editor, J. R. Alexander, is up with the times, and gets out a live "Spirit," which circulates largely among kindred spirits. B. Zitzman publishes "The Monroe Journal," a German paper, which enjoys a liberal patronage.

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Dr. Buckley writing on the silver question says "It is a discouraging and perplexing fact that the nature of this subject is such that those who know the least about it can be the most eloquent and tenacious, and that so many of the factors are capable of such different interpretations that a wild and unreasoning excitement which shuts the eyes to truth and hinders the heart against persuasion, may be engendered."

J. H. D.

One of the best friends I have is for free silver—in fact he is closer than a friend—because he maintains it is the principle laid down by Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, and tries to maintain that the free silver dollar will be worth one hundred cents. How did Jefferson fix the party between silver and gold? By sending out in the new states and finding how much gold and silver were in circulation at that time and its commercial value, which commercial value of gold was sixteen times that of silver. Now Jefferson and the Democrats from his time down have always adopted the same view—that money is worth only its commercial value. The trade dollar issued by the government and stamped by the government, was only worth its commercial value. How then can the people, if there should be free, unlimited independent coinage of silver, expect a dollar that they coin and which is simply stamped by the government, to be worth any more than its commercial value? Surely the government stood sponsor for the trade dollar, yet it could not make it purchase one hundred cents worth of any commodity, because our money is founded on a commercial value, and it is not worth one hundred cents. It is time to quit right here and let the deluded—not silver mine owners or politicians who live off the people, and who, if they draw their salaries in silver dollars, will be able to elect, to hire their work done for less than half it costs them now—look up a true history of money. But a pertinent question is, how will the day laborer or the yearly laborer, like working for these same politicians for less than half they get now?

I have been drinking in free silver and sulphur water until I am almost satisfied with both, and I think I shall soon go to the Sweet Chalybeate Springs, in the edge of Monroe, yet over the line a half mile, where there will be no one to molest or make me afraid; where I can imbibe iron water until it enters my body, not my soul. That is, unless the proprietor, B. F. Eakle, wants the government to fix its flat on iron and make it worth as much as gold—so free silver men could as easily and as truthfully say of iron as they are saying now of silver. But I do not believe Mr. Eakle will do that, and as I will be about two thousand and five hundred feet above the sea level maybe I will be above the paltry things of man, and the blind rush for money, money, even if it be made of Welsh tin.

Way back in the palmy days of 1827 to 1830, when coffee sold for 50 cents per yard, men's hats for \$5, salt for \$10 per sack, coal oil at 90 cents per gallon, tea \$2 per pound, writing paper \$4-50 per ream, Leghorn bonnets \$8, Holland 50 cents per yard, castor oil \$1.75 per yard, bear and deer skins 75 cents per pound, and sugar was 23 cents per pound and peach brandy to mix it with was only worth 10 cents per gallon.

At the Salt Sulphur Springs, I notice the names of Judge Caldwell, R. McKee and wife, of Wheeling. Later on I ran across the names of Joseph S. Fry, wife and daughter, of Wheeling, and Eliza Ann Lewis, Eliza T. Hale and Thomas Hale, and Henry T. Fisher, of Point Pleasant, and J. Y. Doddridge, of Wheeling. **ARTHUR MIDDLETON.**

Who will Get the Vote?

TOPEKA, Kas., Aug. 17.—There is much concern exhibited by Kansas politicians as to which party the order of Mystic Brotherhood, the submission organization which has been formed since the election of 1894, will identify itself with. John Hohenschield, its chief organizer, claims that it has one or more lodges in each county, aggregating a membership of 50,000 votes. While some people consider these figures exaggerated, there is no doubt that the organization has a large membership, sufficient, should its strength be thrown wholly to one side, to decide the election. To capture this influence, it is said, all parties are endeavoring to do. The ingenuity and energy of the leaders of the different parties will be employed until the meeting of the organization at Wichita in September, when the question is expected to come up for action.

Are You Tired

All the time? This condition is a sure indication that your blood is not rich and nourishing as it ought to be and it may be if you will take a few bottles of the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands write that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured them of the tired feeling by giving them rich, red blood.

HOOD'S PILLS act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.



"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

Shortens labor, lessens pain, diminishes danger to life of mother and child at birth, is more favorable to speedy recovery, "stronger after than before confinement" says a prominent midwife. Is the best remedy

FOR RISING BREAST

Known and worth the price for that alone. Endorsed and recommended by midwives and all ladies who have used it. Beware of substitutes and imitations.

Makes Child-Birth Easy.

Sent by Express or mail on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle. Book "TO MOTHERS" mailed free, containing voluntary testimonials.

DR. HENRY D. REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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J. H. D.

Used Upright Piano for Sale.

We have a Dark Rosewood Piano, 71-3 octaves, in perfect condition, without a scratch or mar and looks as good as a piano fresh from the factory, which we offer at \$185. This is a rare bargain.

F. W. BAUMER CO.

"Just as Easy."

You can telephone to Pittsburgh, New York, Washington, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis or Memphis just as easy as you can to Sistersville, W. Va.

If you have ever seen a little child in the agony of summer complaint, you can realize the danger of the trouble and appreciate the value of instantaneous relief always afforded by DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure. For dysentery and diarrhea it is a reliable remedy. We could not afford to recommend this as a cure unless it were a cure. Charles R. Goetze, corner Twelfth and Market streets; Howie & Co., Bridgeport; Peabody & Son, Benwood.

Excursion to St. Paul.

That all members of the Grand Army of the Republic, together with their families and friends, may attend the annual encampment, G. A. R. to be held at St. Paul, Minn., September 1 to 4, all eastern lines will sell excursion tickets August 29, 30 and 31, via Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway, at rate of about one cent per mile, good to return until September 30.

For further particulars call on the nearest ticket agent or address John R. Fott, district passenger agent, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway, Wheeling, Pa.

Save Your Life

By using "The New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the kidneys, bladder and back in male or female. It relieves retention of water, and restores the passing of almost immediately. Save yourself by using this marvelous cure. Its use will prevent fatal consequences in almost all cases by its great alterative and healing powers. Sold by R. H. List, Druggist, Wheeling, W. Va.

Catarra and Colds Relieved in 10 to 20 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the flower, and relief with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. Diffuse this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis, and Deafness. 50 cents. Sold by R. H. List and Logan Drug Co.

RESTORED MANHOOD

DR. MOTT'S SURVEYOR PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Impotency, Loss of Testes, Loss of Seminal Fluid, Nightly Emissions, Venereal Disease, Mental Weakness, Excitability of the System, which lead to Catarrh of the Uterus and Inflammation of the Bladder. With every \$2.00 order we give a valuable book on the subject of "Nervous Prostration" and "How to Cure It." Sent by mail for \$5.00. Use. DR. MOTT'S SURVEYOR PILLS.

For sale by J. H. KILPATRICK.

\$250,000

To Be Given Away

this year in valuable articles to smokers of

Blackwell's
Genuine
Durham
Tobacco

You will find one coupon inside each 2-ounce bag, and two coupons inside each 4-ounce bag. Buy a bag, read the coupon and see how to get your share.

The Best Smoking Tobacco Made



SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every bottle.

100 DROPS

CASITOLIN

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by **W. D. PARSONS, MANUFACTURER**

Pumpkin Seed - Licorice - Sassafras - Dandelion - Blueberry - Peppermint - Di. Carminative - Honey - Castor Oil - Glycerine - Water.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* NEW YORK.

50 DROPS - 25 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

ARTISTIC COMPOSITION, CLEAR IMPRESSIONS, GOOD INK, PROMPT SERVICE, LOW PRICES.

HAS CAUSED THE SUCCESS OF

THE Intelligencer's Job Printing Office.

We Can Get Up for You All Kinds of

CATALOGUES, PAMPHLETS, PRICE LISTS, ILLUSTRATIONS, OFFICE STATIONERY, Etc.

IT TICKLES YOU

THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Chaguen of Water, etc. Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.

HEALS Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.

BREAKS UP SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.

HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.



"DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN

SAPOLIO

IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF.

THE King of Pills is Beecham's—BEECHAM'S.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children's colic, teething, with perfect success. It soothes the inflamed, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

