TYPEWRITER'S BURDEN.

A Career Bubbling Over With Dreadful Secrets—And the Worst of it is that She Would Never, Never Tell one of Them—Gets Paid for Hiding Skeletons—Alarming Peep Into the Amazing Wickedness of Man.

New York Sun: "There's only one person who has more secrets confided to him than a typewriter, and that's God."

The statement was meant to be startling. It was. The young girl blushed; the school teacher said: "O-o-oh, did you ever!" and the married woman said, "My dear, isn't that a trifle irreverent?"

"Not in the least," said the ex-typewriter, in nowise abashed by the horror she had created. "I mean it. You may talk all you please about priests and doctors being repositories of grave secrets that would overthrow nations and build new empires on the ruins. Why, those men are mere urns of emptiness compared with the typewriter. Now, this is a fact. If I should tell just a few of the professional secrets I have in my mind at the present moment I could land sixteen men in the penitentiary, send five to bankruptcy, and bring on eleven divorce suits."

The young girl screamed at that. "For goodness, gracious sake!" she said. "And here I've been studying shorthand for the past two months. But if I'm apt to run into anything like that when I take a position, I'll strangle my ambition while it's young. I couldn't stand it, never! never! never!"

"Oh, yes, you could," returned the ex-stenographer, soothingly. "You could do more than stand it. You'd learn to like it. You'd come to crave the excitement, as an habitual drinker craves stimulants, and if a few days should happen to pass unmarked by the development of some scandal, you'd feel lonesome and imagine you were not earning your salary."

"Elizabeth," said the married woman, reprovingly, "don't you think you had better say no more on that subject at present? There are those present"—here the married woman glanced furtively at the young girl—"whose minds are as yet uncontaminated by such frivolity, and—and evil, and the longer they remain in ignorance, the better."

"Oh, this won't hurt her," returned the ex-stenographer, calmly ignoring the plural number, "a little wholesome advice will do her good. She thinks now, that as soon as she learns to take one hundred and twenty words a minute and chews gum at the same time, she will be ready for a position. But she won't. Making pothooks and curleycues and thumping the typewriting-machine constitute only about 10 per cent of a stenographer's duties. The other 90 per cent consists in locking up in her own bosom the various portions of her employer's skeleton-in-the-closet that come bobbing up under her ears and eyes every now and then. In other words, the first requisite of a competent stenographer is absolute secrecy. It is far more important than rapidity and accuracy in dictation. When a man says, 'I'll pay you $20 a week,' he means $5 for your work, and $15 for your keeping your mouth shut."

"Were you thoroughly proficient?" asked the young girl, timidly.

"I was," said the ex-stenographer, proudly. "I was an expert. I haven't a spark of natural affection for one of the men whose reputations I hold in the hollow of my hand, yet all the grappling-hooks in the United States could not drag one iota of the truth from me."

"You must have commanded a fine salary, at that rate," hazarded the married woman.

"I did. Twenty-five dollars a week, two months' vacation every summer, and $500 for a Christmas present."

"And you deliberately gave up such a snap as that?" cried the young girl. "What in the world did you do it for?"

The ex-stenographer sighed. "My conscience couldn't stand the strain," she said. "You see, it's just like this. You can stand just so much of anything, then if an atom more is piled on to you, you break. Well, it's that way with keeping secrets. You can hold a certain quantity, then if you're put under pressure you bubble over and let them all leak out. I had gotten to the bubbling point. If I learned another secret I should have overflowed, and spilled them all. My conscience would not permit that. I had become so hardened that I could carry the crime of years on my shoulders and never flinch, but when it came to exposing the criminals, I weakened. So I changed my occupation."

"Tell us a few of the things you learned," implored the young girl, who was always eager to explore other people's experiences.

"Oh, I can't go into details much; that would be telling. Besides, I should not know where to begin—I know so much. There is one incident, however, that has always hung heavily on my soul, and I'm going to relieve myself by telling it, taking care not to mention names, of course. The man who dictated the letters was trying to cheat his stepchildren out of property inherited from their father. The first letter he wrote was to a lawyer in a distant city, and it was so skilfully worded that if he had not given me credit for being smarter than I was I shouldn't have paid much attention to it. But he took it for granted that I would see through his little scheme right away, and gave me the whole history of the affair. Really, I don't think I was ever mixed up in a more pathetic case. The children were not very big, and some one, I think it must have been their aunt, used to bring them into the office now and then while negotiations were pending. The boy was the dearest little fellow in the world and when I realized that I was an accomplice in the plot to do him out of his inheritance, I worried so much that I lost three pounds of flesh in a week. I couldn't give the villain of a stepfather away, of course, for that would have been a breach of professional etiquette that would have ruined me forever, but I did the best I could. I gave up the position and looked for something where I wouldn't have to soil my hands with quite such dirty work. Beyond that one instance, I can't particularize. There is too much to choose from. That old saw that you don't know a man until you are married to him is all wrong. It ought to be altered to read, you don't know him until you have been his stenographer, for the chances are ten to one that his wife doesn't know half so much as the typewriter does. Writers have entrusted me with the plot of their stories, scientists with their latest theories and discoveries, lawyers with the inner history of their clients, doctors with the woes of their patients, and so on. And then the lies I've told—thousands and thousands of them. If fibbing second hand can land anybody in purgatory, I'm afraid that all the priests in Christendom will not be able to pray me out in less than a thousand years. You see, it is not only business yarns I have to tell. After you have worked for one firm for a long time you become more or less a confidante in social and domestic matters, and your employer will dictate letters that any creature on the face of the earth, except a man, would know enough to write himself. Then after awhile he gets to dropping little verbal hints as to his perplexities, and you are expected to act as a go-between on all occasions. I can't count the times that I have fibbed to some man's wife when she would come in or telephone, and tell her her husband was some place or other on business, when I had seen him start out to luncheon with some other woman not fifteen minutes before."

"How shameful!" exclaimed the married woman. "How dare you sit up there and tell such stuff? Why, that's what my husband's stenographer told me yesterday when I went into the office to get him to go to luncheon with me. I wonder if she fibbed?"

"Quite likely," was the cool rejoinder.

The married woman arose excitedly. "Elizabeth," she said, "you're a villain. I never want you to speak to me again. Why, I had no idea it required such duplicity and cunning to be a successful stenographer. Honestly, I'd rather be President of the United States."

"Most people would," said the ex-stenographer, drily.

SLEEP CAME AT LAST.

But not Until Both Girls had Learned About a Man.

Woman's Home Companion: They were "too tired" to sit up any longer, so good nights were exchanged with the family down stairs and a march upward was taken.

The candle was deposited on the dresser, and then the two girls turned and looked at each other.

"Nan!"

"Estelle!"

"You dear old thing! I haven't had half a chance to look at you yet."

"Nor I you; how's Harry?"

"He's all right. What a sweet little room you've got."

"Yes, isn't it cute?"

"Perfectly lovely. Too sweet to be of any use! Where did you get that magnificent fern?"

"A friend sent it to me a few weeks ago."

"It's so much like one I had given to me; but mine died."

"Too bad! What lovely hair you have, Nan; so long and glossy."

"Do you think so? I like yours ever so much better."

"Are you going to have a new suit this fall?"

"I suppose so. I haven't thought much about it."

"What plump arms you have."

"If it wasn't for that horrid old vaccination scar!"

"Powder it; 'twill never show!"

"So I can. Say, did you ever name the bedposts?"

"Yes; isn't it lots of sport?"

"I never dream of anything."

"I dreamed of Harry last night."

"What a bore he's getting to be."

"Is he? I haven't seen him for a long time. He has lovely eyes, though."

"And a pretty complexion. I should not mind if mine was as good, but he's awfully tiresome."

"What time is it?"

"Half-past eleven."

"Well, I guess I'll hop into bed."

"Hear the rain on the roof? Doesn't it sound pretty?"

"Yes; shall I blow out the candle?"

"Just put on the top, and it will be all right."

"My! isn't it dark? Where's the bed? I can't find it?"

"Over here."

"I have it. Scream if I step on you."

"Good night."

"Good night."

"I hope you'll sleep well."

"Thanks; same to you. Good night."

"Good night."

For a long time quiet reigns. The deep, regular breathing of the girls and the ticking of the little eight-day clock were the only sounds to be heard.

Estelle moves restlessly once or twice, then she sits bolt upright in bed and gives her pillow a vicious pinch. In a low, sepulchral tone she calls "N-a-n."

"Mercy! I thought you were asleep. What is it?"

"Does Harry Goff go with any one now?"

"No-o. He comes over to the house sometimes. I never see him with any one. Did you hear he did?"

"No; I thought I'd ask you. That's all. Good night."

Both girls are very wide awake now.

"Oh, Estelle, Harry told me to tell you 'yes;' he said you'd understand. I think that look suspicious."

"Did he? Are you sure?"

"Positive. I should have forgotten it, though if you hadn't mentioned his name just now."

"Well, thanks, awfully. I'm so tired I can hardly keep my eyes open. Let's go to sleep now. Good night."

"Good night."

"Have you quilts enough over you, dear?"

"Plenty. Good night."

"Oh, Estelle, who is that charming young man who lives at the head of the avenue?"

"He's my cousin, Dr. Mack. Why?"

"Isn't he fine? So courteous. He lifted his hat to me as I passed."

"Just like him. Tries to flirt with every young woman he sees."

"Just like Harry Goff. Good night."

"I don't think Harry's a flirt."

"You don't see him as much as I do. Good night."

"What time shall we get up?"

"Oh, a-n-y t-i-m-e. Good night."

Both girls lie perfectly quiet for a long time. The little clock on the mantel ticks blithely on. It strikes.

"What time is that?"

"What?"

"What time did it strike?"

"I don't know; I was most asleep."

"I guess I'll get up and see."

"Don't bother."

"Estelle!"

"What?"

"It's 2 o'clock!"

"Never!"

"Look and see!"

"So it is. Get into your bed for pity's sake."

"Look out for your toes!"

"O-o-o-o!"

"Ha ha! Did it hurt? Too bad."

"Good night!"

"Good night. Have you any corns?"

"One. Good night."

"What do you do for it?"

"Nothing. Good night."

"I have a nice corn cure in my trunk. I'll give it to you in the morning."

"Thanks. Good night."

"Good night."

"Did you say your fern died?"

"Yes; too much bother to care for it."

"I don't think so."

"Pleasant dreams."

"Pleasant dreams."

"Give me a kiss."

"You old darling. How nice your breath smells. What do you use?"

"Violet."

"It seems like old times for us to be sleeping together, doesn't it dear?"

"Yes. Do you remember the time we talked until morning?"

"Do I?"

"We never used to squabble like the other girls at school."

"You have a lovely disposition."

"Not so nice as yours."

"Just one more kiss."

"Good night."

"Good night, dear."

"Guess who gave me my fern."

"I can't. Any one I know."

"Guess."

"Tell me."

"Harry."

"Harry Goff? He gave me mine."

"Did he?"

Silence prolonged.

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Coughs, Colds, Grippe,

Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is

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The GERMAN REMEDY

Cures throat and lung diseases. Sold by all druggists. 25 & 50 cts.

Foulard Gown From Harper's Bazar.

Foulard gown trimmed with guipure and black chiffon. The body of the waist made of the silk, with a bolero jacket of the lace.

TALKER MET HIS MATCH.

An Ignominious Defeat for one Bred to That Kind of Business.

Chicago Tribune: "Is this Mr. Gwilliams?" inquired the caller, a smug personage of self-possessed bearing and businesslike aspect, addressing himself to the somewhat angular elongated man seated at the roll-topped desk.

"Yes, sir."

"Glad to know you, Mr. Gwilliams. My name is Scorjel—Godfrey Scorjel. I see you are busy, and I am not the man to take up another man's time without some good reason for it. Are you carrying all the life insurance you want, Mr. Gwilliams?"

"Yes, sir."

"Yes? I represent the Unpuncturable Mutual Life Association, a company Mr. Gwilliams, that combines the stability of the old line insurance organizations with the economy of the fraternal insurance orders. It guarantees to furnish absolutely reliable protection at actual cost. We pay no fancy salaries, Mr. Gwilliams. The officers of the Unpuncturable, Mr. Gwilliams ——"

"Your family well, Mr. Scorjel?"

"Oh, yes, thanks. As I said, we furnish the best insurance at actual cost. What is your age, Mr. Gwilliams?"

"My age? Well, suppose you put it down at thirty."

"H'm — I should have guessed you were considerably over that. However, on the basis of—let me see—here it is—at thirty it would cost you on the $1,000 only $9 60, Mr. Gwilliams. Figuring on the basis of—of forty-five, let us say—it would cost only $17 88 a year, or a little over $89 a year on $5,000. I defy the world, Mr. Gwilliams, to equal those figures——"

"Do you belong to any church, Mr. Scorjel?"

"No, I'm not exactly a member. I attend church pretty regularly, though. I believe in churches, and all that, of course. I've taken the applications of hundreds of church-members. In fact, the Unpuncturable almost makes a specialty, you might say, of insuring that kind of people. It pays bigger dividends, Mr. Gwilliams, than any company——"

"What is your first name, Scorjel?"

"Godfrey."

"Oh, yes. I remember you over in McConnellsville, Ohio."

"I never was. Now—"

"Handsome town. Some of the best people I have known came from McConnellsville. If ever you have the chance, Mr. Scorjel, you must visit McConnellsville without fail."

"Yes, I certainly will. How much life insurance did you say you were carrying, Mr. Gwilliams?"

"I didn't say, Mr. Scorjel. I said I was carrying all the life insurance I wanted to carry, Mr. Scorjel."

"I know, of course, how it always strikes a man when anybody talks life insurance to him. If he's asked straight up and down if he wants any insurance, nine times out of ten he says he doesn't. When I can get a man to listen for just a few minutes while I show him how much better our plan is than any other, Mr. Gwilliams——"

"By the way, Mr. Scorjel, did you ever take up oxygen as a special study?"

"I can't say that I ever did."

"It's a wonderfully fascinating subject. The air we breathe, Mr. Scorjel, as you may be aware, is composed of about twenty-one parts oxygen and seventy-nine parts hydrogen. With every breath you draw you cause the air to lose about 5 per cent of its oxygen. If we suppose you to breathe twenty-six cubic inches of air at each inspiration, and breathe eighteen times a minute, you cause 408 cubic inches of air to pass through your lungs every minute, and in an hour you vitiate—let me figure a little—you vitiate, Mr. Scorjel, a quantity of air equal to——"

"It wouldn't take me two minutes," Mr. Gwilliams, too."

"But, passing by the mere question of figures, Mr. Scorjel, let us consider oxygen in its relation to the blood. The object is taken up by the lungs and carried off in the arterial circulation, imparting to the blood in the process the bright red color—"

"Now, there's no use trying to have fun with me, Col. Gwilliams."

"I don't like to mention it, but you have been chewing a wooden toothpick ever since you came in. I may be unduly fastidious, but the habit offends me. A man who goes around chewing a toothpick—thanks, you look better now—will run his arm behind a girl's elbow and grab her hand in his as he walks along the street with her—"

"Then, I suppose, Mr. Gwilliams, it's no—"

"Not the least in the world, Mr. Scorjel. The girl doesn't need to be supported in that manner——"

"Think you're smart, don't you, Mr. Gwilliams?"

"Beg pardon, Mr. Scorjel, but if you interrupt me in this way how can I tell you what I think of a man who wipes his face with a handkerchief and then looks at the handkerchief to see the result——"

"What kind of a blamed old——'

"That's right, Mr. Scorjel. Swear and call names, Mr. Scorjel. I don't mind it, you half-civilized boor. I'm used to it. If I were not the most patient man since Job I'd be in hot water all the time, for somebody is always trying to irritate me. But I won't be irritated, confound you. Some men would get up and kick you out of the office, Mr. Scorjel, but I shall simply—hello, James! Show this man the nearest way to the elevator, will you?"

FINANCE AND TRADE.

The Features of the Money and Stock Markets.

NEW YORK, August 18.— Money on call steady at 2½@3 per cent; last loan 2¾ per cent. Prime mercantile paper 4¼@5 per cent. Sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 86¼@4 86½ for demand and at $4 82⅝@4 83 for sixty days; posted rates $4 83½@4 84 and $4 87@4 87½; commercial bills, $4 81¾@4 84. Silver certificates 60½@61½c. Bar silver, 60¼c. Mexican dollars, 48c. Government bonds easier. State bonds inactive. Railroad bonds strong.

To-day's stock market was active and strong, the dealings were remarkably well distributed and the strength was more generally diffused than at any time during the week. There was an evident accession of outside interests in the market, in the shape of orders through commission houses, as was to be expected after the sharp rise of the last few days. Prices were pretty well marked up at the start, and selling to realize was on quite a liberal scale after the opening hour. The offerings were well absorbed, however, at small expense to values, the market being sustained meanwhile by the notable upward movement of some usually obscure stocks. After this first realizing had been digested there was a breathing spell, and prices then mounted to the best of the day. In the later afternoon, however, the burden of realizing overcame the market, and prices yielded all around. A number of the recent leaders lost practically all of their earlier gains, notably the Baltimore & Ohio stocks, Southern and Central Pacific and Southern Railway preferred, which rose early from 1 to 2 points. The high priced specialties and stocks of local corporations were subjected to a renewed bear pressure, and showed notable declines, especially Tobacco and Consolidated Gas, which declined 2½ and 3 points respectively. A fraction was knocked off prices all through the list, and net gains in the general list were below a point. But a very substantial rise in prices remains nevertheless, gains being quite generally diffused throughout the list. The Grangers and Pacifics, the Southwesterns, the Coalers and a number of soft coal roads all have gains to show approaching a point. Louisville continued to be taken on a very large scale, and was pushed up at one time to 81¼. Southern Railway preferred declined on realizing with the publication of the dividend announcement, and the statement of finances of the year. Minneapolis & St. Louis made a brilliant advance of 6⅝ points, the second preferred rising 2½ points. Iowa Central preferred, the Evansville and Terre Haute stock, the new Hocking Valley stocks, Hocking Coal and Illinois Central, were some of the usually inactive stocks which gained notably from 1 to 3½ points. The iron and steel stocks lagged throughout, except Tennessee Coal, which moved upwards again to near the high point. Late realizing was in part due to a revulsion in the recent confidence over the money market outlook, in spite of the fact that call money worked lower to-day. The known movement of money for the week indicated a net loss in cash to the banks of over $700,000. Last week's large gain in cash is now generaly attributed to some special operation, and some anxiety is felt lest the hidden causes which drained the cash account of the banks on previous weeks may have been at work again. The ease of money in New York continues to be due to offerings of outside funds. London bought stocks in this market to-day, and the fact that the London exchange would be closed to-morrow had some influence on the late reaction in prices here. The market closed rather heavily, with only a few stocks marked up a fraction in the final dealings.

There was a very large demand for Southern Pacific 4's at or about 84. The Southwestern mortgages, as a rule, were strong and prices generally are higher. The total sales, par value, $3,775,000.

United States old 4's coupon declined ¼ per cent in the bid price.

U. S. BONDS.

U. S. 2s reg	100½	U. S. old 4s reg	112½
U. S. 3s reg	108½	U. S. old 4s cou	113
U. S. 3s coupon	108½	U. S. 5s reg	111¾
U. S. new 4s reg	130¼	U. S. 5s coupon	111¾
U. S. new 4s cou	130¼		

STOCKS.

Atchison	22¼	M. & St. L. pre.	97½
do preferred	60¼	Mo. Pacific	49⅝
Bal. & Ohio	32⅝	Mobile & Ohio	40½
Can. Pacific	56¾	Mo., Kan. & T.	12⅝
Can. Southern	51	do preferred	40¼
Central Pacific	55⅝	N. J. Central	118
Ches. & Ohio	25⅝	N. Y. Central	135½
Chi. G. W.	15⅝	Norfolk & W.	23
*Chi., Bur. & Q.	135⅝	do preferred	71½
Chi., Ind. & Lou.	9½	Northern Pac.	54¼
do preferred	40	do preferred	77¼
Chi. & East Ill.	77	Ont. & Western	29½
Chi. & N. W.	162¼	Ore. Ry. & Nav.	44
Chi., R. I. & P.	119¼	do preferred	73
C. C. C. & St. L.	57¼	Pennsylvania	136
Col. Southern	5¼	Reading	24¼
do first pre.	46½	do first pre.	61¼
do 2d pre.	17¼	do 2d pre.	33½
Del. & Hudson	124	Rio G. & West.	30
Del., Lack & W.	176	do preferred	78
Den. & Rio G.	22	St. L. & San F.	11¼
do preferred	95¼	do 1st pre.	70
Erie	13¼	do 2d pre.	38½
do 1st pre.	38¼	St. Louis S. W.	17
G. North. pre.	165	do preferred	39½
Hocking Coal	15⅝	St. Paul	125⅝
Hocking Valley	26⅝	do preferred	174
Illinois Central	115⅝	St. P. & Omaha	111½
Iowa Central	14⅝	Southern Pac.	29⅝
do preferred	59	Southern Ry.	12⅝
K. C., Pitts. & G.	11⅝	do preferred	53¼
Lake Erie & W.	21¼	Texas & Pac.	21⅝
do preferred	80¼	Union Pacific	45¼
Lake Shore	201½	do preferred	75¼
Lou. & Nash.	80⅞	Wabash	8
Manhattan L.	110⅝	do preferred	20¼
Met. St. Ry.	206½	Wheel. & L. E.	10½
Mex. Central	15¼	do 2d pre.	24¼
Minn. & St. L.	75½	Wis. Central	16¼

EXPRESS COMPANIES.

Adams	113	United States	50
American	141	Wells Fargo	128

MISCELLANEOUS.

Am. Cotton Oil	41¾	Laclede Gas	5¾
do preferred	93⅝	Nat. Biscuit	48
Am. Malting	17	do preferred	101½
do preferred	67½	National Lead	32⅝
Am. S. &Ref'g.	43⅝	do preferred	112¼
do preferred	91¼	National Steel	56
Am. Spirits	5¾	do preferred	57
do preferred	27	N.Y. Air Brake	191
Am. Steel Hoop	33	N. American	12⅝
do preferred	83	Pacific Coast	44
Am. Steel & W.	57⅝	do 1st pre.	85
do preferred	99¼	do 2d pre.	62½
Am. Tin Plate	42¼	Pacific Mail	47
do preferred	89	People's Gas	121
Am. Tobacco	127¼	Pressed Steel C.	39
do preferred	141	do preferred	89
Anaconda Mine	57	Pull. Pal. Car	158
Brooklyn R. T.	110	Stand. R. & T.	8½
Col. F. & Iron	51½	Sugar	159¼
Cont. Tobacco	48¼	do preferred	120
do preferred	97½	Tenn. Coal & I.	92
Federal Steel	60¼	U. S. Leather	9¾
do preferred	82½	do preferred	74¼
Gen. Electric	122½	U. S. Rubber	48¼
Glucose Sugar	65	do preferred	115¼
do preferred	110	Western Union	88½
Inter. Paper	40¾	P. C. C. & St. L.	76¾
do preferred	78		

Total sales of stocks were 608,500 shares.

STEEL AND TIN QUOTATIONS.

The following quotations for National Steel stocks and American Tin Plate are furnished by Simpson & Tatum, City Bank Building.

	Opened.	Closed.
National Steel Co., pre	97⅝	98
National Steel Co., com	56¼	56½
American Tin Plate, pre	90	90½
American Tin Plate, com	42	42

NEW YORK MINING STOCKS.

Cholor	20	Ontario	750
Crown Point	21	Ophir	100
Con. Cal. & Va.	130	Plymouth	9
Deadwood	60	Quicksilver	200
Gould & Curry	37	do preferred	800
Hale & Norcross	28	Sierra Nevada	65
Homestake	6,000	Standard	240
Iron Silver	59	Union Con.	77
Mexican	750	Yellow Jacket	32

Breadstuffs and Provisions.

CHICAGO—Speculative wheat market again basked in the sunshine of an active cash demand. An advance of ⅜c was scored in September wheat and ⅛c in December. Corn closed irregular ⅜c higher for September, but barely steady for deferred futures. Oats closed a shade higher. Provisions advanced 2½@5c.

Liverpool, always an influence on local wheat trading, showed an opening decline of ½d, which was unlooked for after yesterday's advance here and had the result of depressing prices about ¼c at the opening. September starting at 71⅝@71¾c. The selling pressure, however, came almost entirely for small speculators and was of a local nature. It was not heavy enough to long depress prices, and soon after the opening the market began to rise, and for the remainder of the session, showed considerable firmness. Reports of a big cash business done yesterday, industriously denied by the bear crowd, were confirmed to-day, and the influence of the cash demand was augmented by further heavy bids to-day. The actual amount of business done could not be ascertained, as shippers would not give out their transactions until freight rates had been secured, but rumors of large quantities worked were so thick that they had a marked effect on speculation. Heavy rains were reported in the northwest and apprehension of wheat sprouting and being otherwise damaged increased the demand. Another and more bullish feature of the northwest news was the continued disappointing threshing returns which strengthened the belief that recent crop estimates were too large. Commission houses had numerous bids from the east, based on foreign demand, but the actual article selling at $3 50@5 75. Receipts: Cattle 3,000 head; hogs 17,000 head; sheep 7,000 head.

EAST LIBERTY—Cattle steady; extra $5 50@5 60; prime $5 70@5 80; common $3 25@3 80. Hogs active and higher; prime mediums $5 05@5 10, heavy Yorkers $5 00@5 05; light Yorkers $4 90@5 00; pigs $4 40@4 90; good grassers $4 75@4 80; common grassers $4 40@4 70; heavy hogs $4 80@4 90; good roughs $4 00@4 25; common roughs $3 00@3 75. Sheep steady; choice westerns $4 60@4 65; common $2 00@3 00; spring lambs $3 50@5 80; veal calves $7 00@7 50.

CINCINNATI—Hogs strong at $3 65@4 85.

Metals.

NEW YORK—To-day's local market for metals was a dull affair, taken as a whole, with prices changes unimportant. From the start buyers were inclined to hold aloof, particularly as concerns securing supplies of tin, in view of unfavorable news from abroad and uninteresting changes at primary home points. At the close the metal exchange called pig iron warrants unchanged, with $15 bid and $15 50 asked. Lake copper unchanged at $18 50. Tin quiet with $30 75 bid and $30 87½ asked. Lead quiet with $4 57½ bid and $4 62½ asked. Spelter dull at $5 65. The brokers' price for lead is $4 35 and for copper $18 50.

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK—Good general demand again to-day for staple cottons. Brown sheetings and drills without quotable change in price, but tendency steady and against buyers. Market bare of stocks. Print cloths firm, but inactive for regulars, wide odds in good demand. Bleached firm, leading makes scarce in all grades. No change in coarse colored cottons. Linens are quiet, but prices firm. Burlaps further advanced ⅛c per yard.

Petroleum.

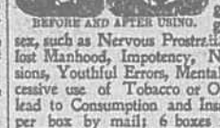
OIL CITY—Credit balances $1 27; certificates no bids or sales; shipments 121,454 barrels; average shipments 86,857 barrels; runs 92,398 barrels; average runs 85,614 barrels.

Wool.

NEW YORK—Wool firm.

Medical.

Mott's Nerverine Pills



BEFORE AND AFTER USING.

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. $1.00 per box by mail; 6 boxes for $5.00.

MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Prop's, Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by C. H. GRIEST & CO., 1123 Market street. d&w

MADE ME A MAN

AJAX TABLETS POSITIVELY CURE *ALL Nervous Diseases*—Failing Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, etc., caused by Abuse or other Excesses and Indiscretions. *They quickly and surely* restore Lost Vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business or marriage. Prevent Insanity and Consumption if taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement and effects a CURE where all other fail. Insist upon having the genuine Ajax Tablets. They have cured thousands and will cure you. We give a positive written guarantee to effect a cure. 50 CTS. in each case or refund the money. Price 50 cts. per package; or six boxes (full treatment) for $2.50, mailed, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price. Circular free. AJAX REMEDY CO., 19 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

For sale in Wheeling, W. Va., by Logan Drug Co. fei-th&s

Railroads.

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

Departure and arrival of trains at Wheeling. Eastern Time. Schedule in effect May 14, 1899. Station corner of Twentieth and Water Streets.

From Wheeling to	Leave. a. m.	Arrive a. m.
Grafton and Cumberland	*12:25	*8:20
Washington and Baltimore	*12:25	*8:20
Philadelphia and New York	*12:25	*8:20
		p. m.
Pittsburgh and Cumberland	*5:25	*11:30
Washington and Baltimore	*5:25	*11:30
Philadelphia and New York	*5:25	*11:30
Grafton and Cumberland	†7:00	†4:00
Fairmont and Grafton	*7:00	*4:00
Washington (Pa.) and Pitts.	*7:20	*6:45
		a. m.
Zanesville and Newark	*7:35	*1:15
Columbus and Chicago	*7:35	*1:15
		p. m.
Zanesville and Columbus	*10:15	*5:15
Cincinnati and St. Louis	*10:15	*5:15
Grafton and Cumberland	*10:50	*10:20
Washington and Baltimore	*10:50	*10:20
	p. m.	a. m.
Zanesville and Newark	*3:20	*11:40
Columbus and Chicago	*3:20	*11:40
Washington (Pa.) and Pitts.	†3:30	*6:50
Philadelphia and New York	*3:30	*10:23
Grafton and Cumberland	*5:00	*10:23
Washington and Baltimore	*5:00	
Pittsburgh and Cumberland	*5:20	*10:13
Washington and Baltimore	*5:20	*10:13
Philadelphia and New York	*5:20	*10:13
Zanesville and Columbus	*11:40	*5:20
Cincinnati and St. Louis	*11:40	*5:20
Pittsburgh Excursion	*5:35	§11:05

*Daily. †Except Sunday. §Sundays only. Pullman Sleeping or Parlor Cars on all through trains.

T. C. BUPKE,
City Passenger and Ticket Agent, Wheeling. Agent for all Steamship Lines.
F. D. UNDERWOOD, General Manager. D. B. MARTIN, Mgr. Pass. Traffic.
—Baltimore.—

THE

Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling

RAILWAY COMPANY.

Schedule in Effect May 14, 1899. Central Standard Time.

ARRIVE.

Lorain Branch.	a. m. 11	p. m. 13	p. m. 15	a. m. 9
Lorain	6:15	1:05	4:25	9:45
Elyria	6:31	1:20	4:40	10:00
Grafton	6:51	1:38	4:56	10:16
Lester	7:10	1:57	5:15	10:35
Main Line.	**a. m. 1**	**p. m. 3**	**p. m. 5**	**a. m. 7**
Cleveland	7:10	2:00	5:10	
Brooklyn	7:20	1:16	5:20	
Lester	8:12	2:02	6:22	
Medina	8:22	2:11	6:32	
Chippewa Lake	8:34	2:22	6:45	
Seville	8:45	2:30	6:53	
Sterling	8:50	2:36	7:01	
Warwick	9:11	2:58	7:20	
Canal Fulton	9:18	3:05	7:31	
Massillon	9:29	3:23	7:50	6:20
Justus	9:38	3:29	8:00	6:46
Canal Dover	10:26	4:09	8:36	7:16
New Philadelphia	10:52	4:18	8:43	7:23
(ar.) Uhrichsville	10:55	4:25	9:00	7:44
(de.) Uhrichsville	11:15	4:50		7:44
Bridgeport	11:25	7:00		10:00
Bellaire		7:15		

DEPART.

Main Line.	a. m 2	a. m. 4	p. m. 6	p. m. 8
Bellaire		6:50		
Bridgeport		6:00	1:10	4:25
(ar.) Uhrichsville	4:40	8:10	2:45	6:37
(de.) Uhrichsville		8:10	3:45	6:37
New Philadelphia	4:58	8:27	4:02	6:56
Canal Dover	5:05	8:34	4:09	7:03
Justus	5:24	9:00	4:28	7:37
Massillon	5:30	9:18	4:33	7:50
Canal Fulton	6:08	9:35	5:06	
Warwick	6:15	9:42	5:16	
Sterling	6:37	10:04	5:28	
Seville	6:43	10:10	5:44	
Chippewa Lake	6:52	10:18	5:53	
Medina	7:05	10:30	6:05	
Lester	7:18	10:40	6:16	
Brooklyn	8:04	11:24	7:06	
Cleveland	8:20	11:40	7:15	
Lorain Branch.	**a. m. 12**	**a. m. 14**	**p. m. 16**	**p. m. 10**
Lester	8:15	10:41	6:26	2:05
Grafton	8:35	10:59	6:58	2:23
Elyria	8:54	11:14	7:33	2:40
Lorain	9:10	11:30	7:10	2:55

Electric cars Bridgeport to Wheeling, Bellaire and Martin's Ferry.

Consult agents for best routes and lowest rates to all points.

M. G. CARREL,
General Passenger Agent.

THE INTELLIGENCER PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT DOES NEAT, ACCURATE AND PROMPT WORK.

RAILWAY TIME CARD.

Arrival and departure of trains on and after July 23, 1899. Explanation of Reference Marks: *Daily. †Daily, except Sunday. ‡Daily, except Saturday. ¶Daily, except Monday. §Sundays only. "Saturdays only. Eastern Standard Time.

Depart.	B. & O.—Main Line East.	Arrive.
*12:25 am	Wash., Bal., Phil., N.Y.	*8:20 am
*3:00 pm	Wash., Bal., Phil., N.Y.	.....
†7:00 am	...Cumberland Accom...	†4:00 pm
*7:00 am	.....Grafton Accom.....	*4:00 pm
*5:00 pm	.....Grafton Accom.....	*10:25 am
*10:50 am	Washington City Ex.	*10:30 pm
Depart.	B. & O.—C.O. Div., West.	Arrive.
*7:25 am	For Columbus and Chi.	*7:15 am
*10:15 am	...Columbus and Cincin.	*3:15 pm
*11:40 pm	...Columbus and Cincin.	*3:20 am
*3:20 pm	Columbus and Chi. Ex.	*11:40 am
†10:15 am	...St. Clairsville Accom.	†11:40 am
†3:20 pm	...St. Clairsville Accom.	†5:15 pm
*10:15 am	.....Sandusky Mail.....	*5:15 pm
Depart.	B. & O.—W., P. D. Div.	Arrive.
*5:25 am	.....For Pittsburgh.....	*10:15 am
*7:20 am	..... Pittsburgh	*6:45 pm
*3:20 pm	...Pittsburgh and East.	*11:30 pm
†3:20 pm