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THE INTELLIGENCER.

WHEELING, NOVEMBER 4, 1899.

Elections Next Tuesday.

A number of states will hold elections next Tuesday, but of the number the results in Ohio, Kentucky, Nebraska and Maryland will be more significant as having a possible bearing on the national contest next year. The situation in Ohio at the present writing is encouraging in every respect for the Republicans. The canvass has been a most thorough one and Judge Nash has made an excellent impression wherever he has appeared. The party is united with the exception of the sulking of the Bushnell-Kurtz-McKisson combination, but this is offset by the defection from McLean on account of his warfare on Thurman, Pendleton and Ward. The Democratic candidate, who is familiar with all political trickery and the desperate methods of the ward heeler, has been conducting a campaign of misrepresentation of the most reprehensible character. Mr. McLean has many enemies in his own party who have been patiently waiting for the opportunity, that is now at hand, to pay off their scores. Jones is an uncertain factor in the fight, but will draw more from McLean's forces than he will from Nash. According to the most conservative calculations the Republicans ought to win by some 22,000 to 25,000 votes, but the awful uncertainties of politics may cut the figures down or add to them.

The Maryland fight has been very animated, and the Republicans hope to pull through by a handsome majority, as they have the aid of the Sound Money Democratic organization, they having declared that they will extend no aid or comfort to a ticket that stands for the Chicago platform.

If the infamous Goebel election law were eliminated from the contest in Kentucky there would be no doubt of a Republican triumph in that state. As it is they may put in enough ballots, but in the counting they may be cheated out of a well-earned victory.

In Nebraska the Republicans are hopeful of success, and have reasonable grounds for anticipating the election of their candidates. The state was never so prosperous in spite of all Mr. Bryan is doing to make the people think otherwise. The Democratic situation in that state is certainly critical as Bryan has been on the jump for two weeks, speaking night and day exploiting his peculiar views and making a personal appeal to the voters. Defeat in Nebraska would mean a great deal to the aspirations of William Jennings Bryan, but his success would not greatly disturb the country at large.

Results of Dingley Tariff.

Under adverse circumstances the Dingley tariff law has made a remarkable showing as confirming the Republican views of that measure. In comparison with the Wilson law it is far and away ahead of it, this in spite of the fact that an immense amount of goods was shipped into the country before the Dingley law went into effect, thus escaping the duties. The customs receipts during the first two years of the existence of the Dingley law were $40,000,000 more than during the same time under the operations of the Wilson tariff.

The Philadelphia Press in comparing the effects of the two measures says: "The actual value of foreign imports under the Dingley law have been more than $100,000,000 per year less than during the period of the existence of the Wilson law. The heaviest imports in any month under that law between August, 1895, and August, 1897, were $101,200,000, and the largest total since the Dingley law went into effect in a single month was $72,800,000, a difference of nearly $1,000,000 per day. The Dingley bill not only caused a large diminution in the use of foreign material and manufactures in this country, but under it the exports of merchandise rose to the highest point known. Instead of destroying the foreign trade, as was so freely predicted by the free traders, the excess of merchandise exports has risen to the unprecedented and magnificent total of $615,000,000 in a single year, and in the last three fiscal years the total merchandise exports were more than $3,500,000,000, and the total excess of merchandise exports aggregated $1,400,000,000, thus enormously increasing the wealth of the farmer, the manufacturer and the laboring man and producing an era of general prosperity such as was never before seen in this or any other country.

This result was attained notwithstanding the fact that the country was engaged during a portion of the period in a foreign war, to provide for which additional internal taxes were necessary. It is to be noted that the increase in the exports of manufactures has gone on with accumulated rapidity, and will, this calendar year, reach probably $375,000,000, or nearly $100,000,000 more than in 1897.

To-day every wheel is turning in the United States, labor is fully employed, price has recovered to a profitable point in all the important industries, and the happiest and most prosperous of commercial conditions promises to continue for an indefinite period."

Solving a Great Problem.

We have before us in pamphlet form the very interesting as well as instructive report of Booker T. Washington, principal of the Tuskegee normal and industrial institute, to the board of trustees. It shows that most excellent results have been obtained in this remarkable school, which educates the hands as well as develops the intellect. Professor Washington, in his report, makes many sensible observations. In too many cases where mere literary education alone has been given the Negro youth, it has resulted in an exaggerated estimate of his importance in the world, and an increase of his wants which his education has not fitted him to supply. Nor does this apply altogether to the colored youth of the land. Many graduates of the white schools have been thrown on the world in an equally helpless condition to earn their living, so the industrial features of the Tuskegee institute may be general in their application to the practical education of all classes.

In speaking of this feature of the institution at Tuskegee, Professor Washington gives a striking example of its importance. He maintains that in the present condition of the Negro, that mere book education alone tends to place the Negro, in too many cases, in a weak position. "For example," he says, "I have seen a Negro girl taught by her mother to assist her in doing laundry work at home. The same girl has later been graduated from the public schools or some high school, where she was not only not taught how to perfect herself in laundry work, but was educated out of sympathy with it, so that when she had finished her education she was not prepared to do laundry work, and could find nothing else to do that was within keeping with the cost and character of her education, and we must not be surprised that she did not fulfill expectations. What should have been done in the case of the individual referred to, was to have given, along with her academic education, thorough training in the latest and best methods of laundrying, so that she would have been able to put so much intelligence and dignity into it that she could have lifted it above drudgery and performed more work with less labor. In this way this girl would have been put into a position where her services would have been so much in demand that she could have laid the foundation of a home that would have enabled her offspring to have taken a more responsible station in life."

In regard to the race problem in the south, Professor Washington thinks that Tuskegee methods will solve it in time. On this subject he remarks with some force and conviction: "I cannot but believe, and my daily observation and experiences confirm me in it, that as we continue placing men and women of intelligence, religion, modesty, conscience and skill in every community in the south, who will prove by actual results their value to the community, that this will constitute the solution for many of our present political and sociological difficulties."

Catching at Straws.

The Democratic party, or rather those who oppose the operations of the United States in the Philippines, catch at some very fragile straws in floundering around for arguments to bolster up their position. These self appointed guardians of the integrity of the Declaration of Independence and defenders of Aguinaldo are now harping on what they are pleased to term the iniquity of recognizing polygamy in the Sulu islands. As usual they are dishonest in their assumptive indignation. They only treat with a part of the question. It is the braying of the same old Democratic ass, whose ears keep growing longer with the passing years. What would the Democrats do with the Sulus under the treaty?

The Washington Post comes to the point in stating a fact of history. It says: "Has it occurred to Mr. Bryan, or to any of the politicians whose religious sentiments are outraged by the Sulu treaty, and especially the forty-dollar stipend of the harem-keeper, that we have a precedent for all that, not in our insular possessions, not among our Indian wards, but among Caucasian Americans in one of our territories that is now a state? Only a few years ago, at a time within the memory of citizens who are not old, a polygamist, a man of many wives, a professed believer in Christianity, the head of a polygamous people united under the name of "The Church of Jesus Christ," was appointed by the President and confirmed by the senate as governor of Utah. The United States paid him a salary large enough to support his twenty or more wives in good style and employ a number of harem-keepers. Inasmuch as that was tolerated here only a short time ago, need we get terribly excited about a harem-keeper among the Mohammedans whom the treaty of Paris—the treaty favored by the Democratic leader—placed under our control in the orient?"

Langtry's Comedy.

Lily Langtry has thrown over her new husband, a callow youth, who really believed that the actress was capable of an honest affection. The young man is to be pitied in one sense, inasmuch as he gave up everything for the Lily, position and fortune, while she had nothing to bestow except her smile—the smile of a Circe.

Hugo de Bathe, who ought to have been like Ulysses and stuffed wax in his ears when he came within the sound of the Siren's voice, seems to have been a very credulous person. He is said to have been greatly shocked when he discovered that his wife was in the habit of mildly flirting with men friends. He had gathered, it is said, that she was the pink of propriety; in fact, she had told him so herself. What a plastic fool he must have been. The woman whose eyes were once blacked by the notorious 'Squire Abingdon Baird, a promoter of prize fights and all around sport, being the pink of propriety! A modern Jezebel, a royal Cyprian costuming herself in the garb of virtue to catch any silly, inexperienced fly that might enter her web! Why, even Langtry herself is laughing over the matter, considering the whole affair a good joke, and congratulating herself over the advertising the "affair" is bringing her.

De Bathe is now mourning over his mistake, while the Lily is making gay, and designating her discarded spouse in the rather impersonal way as "It." Nevertheless De Bathe is not the only man who went after figs and gathered thistles, and his sad experience will continue to be chronicled until men become wiser in their day and generation, and women cease to be wicked and fair faces no longer screen whited sepulchres.

As showing which way the wind is blowing in Maryland the Baltimore Herald, an independent Democratic journal, asserts that "the people of Maryland are not seriously divided on the Philippine problem. There is an obviously substantial consensus of opinion in this commonwealth that the fruits of our war with Spain should not be wasted. The people of this state heartily participate in the sentiment prevalent in every section of the country that the flag which was flung to the breeze in the orient by Admiral Dewey shall not come down."

The New York Post very latelyy apologizes for Schurz's attacks on Lincoln during the late civil war, claiming that it and other assaults were based "upon misconception, or misinformation, or half information." That sums up the carping critic's whole career, and may be applied to others of his ilk. The Post has all it can do to attend to its own shortcomings, as it is sadly jangled and out of tune with the spirit of the times. Talking about misinformation, the Post kept standing on its editorial page the phrase attributed to Admiral Dewey condemning the war against the Filipinos. Schurz and the Post are very much two of a kind.

If the Arbara bridge contract caused consternation among British manufacturers, what will the securing of the contract for the construction of the Glasgow power station by a Pittsburgh firm, in the face of fierce competition, do? This, from a certain point of view, is more serious than the disaster to English arms at Ladysmith.

There are still some accomplished individuals who maintain that the nineteenth century closes with the present year. All such reasoning is on the basis that ninety-nine years make a century. The twentieth century will begin January 1, 1901, not a minute sooner.

Mrs. Aguinaldo has been guilty of glaring oversight, not to say base ingratitude, in naming her boy George Washington. Surely it cannot be possible that she has never heard of William Jennings Bryan.

If the people of Ohio wish to return to soup houses and Coxey armies they will give evidence of their sympathy in that direction by voting for McLean.

If there is any one person in Ohio who should be branded on the forehead with the $ mark of corruption, that gentleman is John R. McLean.

Yesterday being the "next day" it snowed.

STATE PRESS GLEANINGS.

It is now an asured fact that the Buckhannon road will be built in the very near future. The surveyors commenced cross-sectioning the line over a week ago. This road is to be run from the mouth of the Buckhannon river on the Grafton & Buckhannon branch of the Baltimore & Ohio to Buckhannon, where it connects with the West Virginia & Pittsburgh road, which is also owned now by the Baltimore & Ohio. The road will follow the Buckhannon river to the mouth of Peek's run, thence direct to Buckhannon.—West Union Record.

This paper reproduced last week an editorial from the Wheeling Intelligencer which discussed in a very dispassionate way the delay in the hearing of the Lightburn-Bennett contest case. The Independent does not presume to say what is the real cause for the delay, but when a case of that kind is kept in the courts for three years without a final hearing it may be truthfully said that courts fail to serve the purpose of dispensing justice. It is due all concerned to have the end of this case reached without unnecessary delay.—Weston Independent.

The oil excitement is pulling this way, and all the available territory is being put under lease as rapidly as possible. Should the well on the Parish farm on Teverbaugh, which is down about 1,500 feet, and the one at Adamston come in producers, we will have an oil excitement in reality, and at no distant day.—Shinnston News.

The new buildings that are to be built at the University will help the building trades in Morgantown while they are going up. They will be immense affairs and will require the services of a great many men. Just now the builders are having their innings. They are the busiest people in town.—New Dominion.

Rev. David H. Greer, a former West Virginia boy, is one of the fortunate recipients of Cornelius Vanderbilt's benevolence. By the will of the millionaire, which was made public last week, Mr. Greer receives $50,000, a handsome fortune for a preacher to possess. Before the Civil war, along towards the close of the fifties, David Greer, whose father was a member of the firm of Greer & Laing, hardware dealers, at Wheeling, came to school at Morgantown, and studied Latin under Prof. A. W. Lorentz, at the Monongalia Academy. He and Charley McClelland were chums at that time. Greer went from here to a theological seminary in Ohio, and prepared himself for the ministry in the Episcopal church. His first parish was at Clarksburg. Later he was sent to Providence, R. I. Mr. Vanderbilt had a summer home there. He was very much pleased with the young rector, and when he went to New York he took him along with him, and Greer became rector of St. Bartholomew's Protestant Episcopal church, where he has become very popular. He is at the head of several benevolent institutions, among which is a loan society, that is to accommodate the poorer people, and prevent their going to the pawn shops. Mr. Greer's chum, McClelland, became a Presbyterian preacher, and had a charge at Plainfield, N. J., for some years.—Morgantown Post.

J. J. Combs, one of the oldest inhabitants of Romney, is walking to and from his traps daily and catching more than his quota of rabbits. He caught several very fine ones this week. He is eighty odd years of age.—Romney Times.

The Democratic party—so called in West Virginia—is at present constituted of entirely dissimilar elements, and the plan to unite these various elements into the genuine simon pure article has not yet been fully evolved, but the "smart" politicians who hold office and emolument higher than principle are in labor now and hope to bring forth an infant that will combine all the virtues of gold Democrats, silver Democrats, MacCorkle-Chilton Democrats, McGraw Democrats, anarchist Democrats, conservative Democrats, anti-expansion Democrats, as well as loyal, patriotic Democrats into one unibody. It is unquestionably a difficult task, but the reward is to be the offices for the crowd that first thinks out the successful scheme.

Colonel McGraw had the thing going at one time, and everything looked serene, but somebody started "rough house" and the whole outfit went to pieces—harmony, offices and all. It now appears that another crowd are about to be "it."

If everybody will agree, the re-habilitation shall be by way of mixed pickles, with the following ticket: John H. Holt, for governor; Colonel Jim Henry Miller, for auditor; John Howard, for attorney general, and Henry M. Russell and D. C. Westenhaver for supreme court. This means the abdication of McGraw, and while it is a decent lot of men, it ought to set on the average Democratic stomach about like crabs and sweet milk, or ice cream and cucumbers, and be as harmonious as a cage full of parrots and monkeys, cats and dogs, bulls and red rags.—McDowell Recorder.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

The great are always self-conscious.

Gawf is shinny that girls can play at without getting their legs hurt.

A man never gets through paying a boy to rake up the leaves till it's time to go and buy a new snow shovel.

When a man gets married "before he knows it," it is generally to a woman who knows it before she gets married.

Nothing a baby has when it is born is much use to it. Even its hair all has to drop out and come in again before it keeps.—New York Press.

His Revised Version.

Memphis Scimitar: A gentleman from a neighboring town in Mississippi told the following last night:

"I walked into a small store the other day and found the proprietor lying on the counter just dozing off into a sleep. He roused himself on my approach, and jumping to the floor quoted the familiar line:

"'A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!'

"'Where did you get that?' I asked.

"'Oh, don't you know? That's what Absalom said when his horse ran under the tree and left him hanging by the hair to a limb. I thought everybody knew where that came from.'"

The Up-to-Date Objection.

Chicago Tribune: Prospective Tourist (at booking office of great ocean liner)—That stateroom is near the stern of the vessel, isn't it?

Agent—Yes, sir.

Prospective Tourist—You ought not to charge me full price for it.

Agent—Why not?

Prospective Tourist—Because when the steamer comes to land I'll have to walk half a mile to get ashore.

Settling It in China.

Boston Transcript: Chinese Premier—I see that the province of Wing Wang yields no revenue.

Chinese Secretary of Treasury—Yes, the people are poor, the land is worthless and the harbors are filling up with sand. I know not what to do with Wing Wang.

Chinese Premier—Nothing easier. Have somebody kill a missionary there, and the missionary's government will take Wing Wang for an indemnity.

Not Dead Yet.

American Mesenger: Laura—While Jack was calling the other night he made the statement that he would kiss me or die in the attempt.

Belle—Yes? (After a pause.) Well, did he kiss you?

Laura—You haven't read any account of Jack's death in the papers, have you?

A Bridegroom With Nerve.

A Missouri editor, in an account of the wedding of a popular couple in his town, said: "They were married at the home of the bride's parents, where they will remain until the groom gets a job."

Not Her Abode.

"My income is small," said a rather dilatory lover, "and perhaps it is cruel of me to take you from your father's roof."

"But I don't live on the roof," was the prompt reply.—Harem Life.

If "coming events cast their shadows before," those shadows on the bird presage a wedding in the near future. The young lady may even be "all ready" to marry, that is, she thinks she's "all ready" for her trousseau's prepared, the "trip" has been planned, and the house picked out and "everything"

When we see a young woman go out to meet fate that way it brings to mind the Frenchman's saying of the Charge of the Light Brigade. "It was magnificent but it was not war." It is magnificent to see the young girl face the future so fearlessly, but it is not life. No young woman is ready for married life unless her physical condition is up to the standard of marriage, in the health of all the delicate womanly organs, and rarely is that the case.

Young women entering upon the state of marriage will find no friend so helpful as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It gives vigor and elasticity to the organs peculiarly feminine, prevents the drains that ruin the health, and makes the ordeal of motherhood so easy that it is practically almost painless.

"At an early stage of married life," writes Mrs. Flora Arn, of Dallas Jackson Co., Mo., "I was greatly bothered with painful periods, also a troublesome drain which rendered me very weak and unfit for work of any kind. I became so thin there was nothing left of me but skin and bone. My husband became alarmed and got me a bottle of 'Favorite Prescription.' After he saw the wonderful effects of that one he got me two more, and after I used those up there was no more pain, and I began to gain in flesh very rapidly."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser answers every question. It is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing *only*. For the cloth-bound edition send 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Baking powders made from alum and other harsh, caustic acids are lower in price, but inferior in work and injurious to the stomach.

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POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Charity is religion with its coat off.

The sleeping infant should always be placed on the retired list.

A man's mind sometimes runs to the contrary—a woman's always does.

Good fortune seldom travels around in an automobile looking for you.

The manager of an opera company should not be blamed for putting on airs.

A little girl never has too many dolls and a woman never has too many dollars.

Some people go through life looking as if they were sorry they had ever started.

Barring foot ball players, the inhabitants of this country are fairly well civilized.

Just about the time you begin to think your cup of happiness is going to run over it springs a leak.

The feathers do not make the song bird, but many a man has made a goose of himself with a single quill.

When a girl is in love her thoughts are about equally divided between the last time she saw him and the next time he is coming.

A girl never believes a man when he tells her he isn't worthy of her love, but before she has been his wife for a year she discovers that he has told her the truth.—Chicago Daily News.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.

Master—Name some of the most important things existing to-day which were unknown one hundred years ago. Tommy—You and me.—Tit-Bits.

A Difference in Terms—There was a time when he talked of his art, but now he calls is his trade." "Yes; he has begun to make a living at it."—Puck.

From South Africa—Jones—What's the most popular song in Ladysmith to-day? Brown—Why, 'Yule Remember Me.'"—Philadelphia North American.

Lecturer—And what man is most apt to reach that elevation whence the earth may be viewed as "one vast plain"? Voice (in the audience)—The one that works in a powder mill.—Life.

"Cecil Rhodes must be a very proud man since the Boers offered $25,000 for his head." "Yes, I suppose he's careful to see that it's on straight every time he walks out."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Helpful Advice—"I sent a dollar to a woman for a recipe to make me look young." "What did you get?" "A card saying: 'Always associate with women twenty years older than yourself.'"—Chicago Record.

Fixing the Blame—He— That Miss Simkins is awfully shy, isn't she? She—Yes; I wonder if she gets it from her mother." "No—from her father I imagine. I understand he used to be a great poker player.—Chicago News.

Cohenstein—Rohenbaum has shust failed, undt paid his greditors sixty cends on a tollar! Do you call that goot business! Isaacs—Peesness, Cohenstein! Mein Gott! dot ain't peesness! Dot's charity!—Puck.

His Own Error—Did you ever make a serious mistake in a prescription?" "Never but once," answered the drug clerk, as a gloomy look passed over his face. "I charged a man thirty cents for a prescription instead of thirty-five."—Washington Star.

Carried It Too ar—"The officer says you got drunk, upset a fruit stand, knocked down the proprietor and kicked and bit and scratched the policemen who arrested you.' "It's all true, your honor. I was trying to lead 'the strenuous life,' and I reckon I piled it on a little too thick."—Chicago Tribune.

"Can I see the mistress of the house?" asked the tourist in reduced circumstances who stood at the kitchen door. "You can if you have good use of your eyes," coldly replied the woman, confronting him. "You are looking at her." "I can use them well enough, madam," he responded, with much stiffness, "to see that you are a purist, and not a philanthropist. We have nothing in common. Good afternoon, madam."—Chicago Tribune.

Old-Time Husking Bees.

Memory often takes an outing
From the present passing show,
Spreads her pinions and goes scouting
To the scenes of long ago
Back unto the fun and frolic
Of the rural sports and plays,
Pleasures charmingly bucolic
That were ours in younger days,
And the very chief of these
Were the country husking bees.

On the old barn floor we'd gather,
Boys and girls and older folks,
Hearts as light as downy feather,
Lips all ripe with rustic jokes.
Air just sparkling with our laughter
As the gay hours onward sped
Until every cobwebbed rafter
In the shadows overhead
Seemed to quiver and to ring
As a high-keyed fiddle string.

Now and then the air was riven
With a shout that 'd wake the dead,
Telling that the fates had given
Some glad cuss an ear of red.
Then would come the kissing struggle
'Mid the husks upon the floor,
After which the girl would snuggle
To him closer than before,
Blushing to her finger tips
From the thrill born on her lips.

How the happy picture lingers
With us through the fleeting years,
Of the way the toil-scarred fingers
Snatched the jackets from the ears.
Of the flashing lanterns hanging
'Round, and casting flickers o'er
Merry dancers who were banging
Dust from out the old barn floor,
As the fiddler jerked his bow
Muscularly to and fro.

Every day I hear the singing
Of some dear old rural ode,
Melody of youth-days ringing
Through our mountain-land abode.
And my loving glances wander
To that happy wifely face
That I learned to love back yonder
In that far east country place.
She is all the world to me;
Found her at a husking bee.
—Denver Evening Post.

Best Prescriptions for Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c. ths&w

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HUNTING IN GERMANY.

How a Wheeling Boy Distinguished Himself in a Chance Shot.

Morgan Ott Heiskell writes to his mother in this city, from Dresden, Germany, the following interesting bit of news about his hunting feats in the preserves of a wealthy German, near that city: About ten days ago, Mills and I were invited out to a shoot of quite a wealthy German. He met us at the train with his brother, and at the end of the railroad trip, his shooting trap met us and took us to the lodge. It was right in the middle of 80,000 acres of the finest shooting in Germany. The two Herr Hessler only stayed two days, during which time the writer disgraced himself by not shooting anything larger than hares and rabbits. Mills and the other two killed enough deer, roebuck, and wild boar to supply the German army.

After two days the Herr Hessler went back to Berlin and left Mills and me in full command. Then it was that the young hopeful created the sensation of the whole story.

For years there had been a fourteen point stag often seen, and occasionally shot at, but never with any results.

The first night after the Hesslers had gone, the head forester took us out and put us up in our respective blinds in the trees, where you have to sit the whole cold night, and look for things to shoot at.

The forester had hardly disappeared in the darkness than I buttoned up my shooting coat around my ears, and made all preparations to hunt for wild boars in the land of dreams.

I snoozed away for a couple of hours, when the thumb of Kismet woke me up. I pushed aside some of the leaves and peeped round the clearing that I was supposed to watch. Thunder! I nearly shook the blind down with excitement. There on the other side of the clearing in the moonlight stood a stag, his head up in the air, sniffing and pawing, challenging the trees and all stars to mortal combat.

I didn't take time to meditate on his beauty, or count the number of points, but grabbed my gun, which, by the way, was loaded with dynamite explosive shell in one barrel, and buck-shot in the other, and let go both barrels point blank.

I didn't feel it at the time, but I have the marks of that double discharge on my shoulders now.

Then there was trouble around there for awhile. The stag jumped fifty feet in the air, and lit out for the forest, my hound on its heels, and the other two making tracks in that direction. The hound caught him about fifty feet in the forest, and by the noise they made, I soon arrived on the scene, just in time to see the last round of a beautiful fight. The hound won without my assistance, and after I had cut the stag's throat, I started to count the points.

One, two, three. What's this! I counted again, and then again. And then I came to the full realization that I had shot the "vierzeheuter," the famous fourteen pointer! And it might have been a jack rabbit, for all of me.

I had had enough glory for one night, and was for going home, but the forester wouldn't hear of it. There was lots of game out that night, he said. So back I crawled, up, up the tree, and waited and patted myself on the back. Sure enough, very soon I caught sight of a doe, that I concluded was the mate of the stag, and I determined to kill her, to keep her from worrying about her husband. This time I took deliberate aim, and pulled the trigger—well, I had forgotten to load again.

Must Cease Fighting First.

Nashville American: When the Tagalos and others cease fighting, when they recognize the authority of the United States, then the question what we will do with the islands legitimately arises. But until then this question cannot arise and cannot be answered by any except Congress. Mr. Bryan is right in saying our troops must be supported; that they cannot retire before an armed enemy, and that cessation and surrender by Filipinos must be insisted upon. But when he talks of promises which should have been made, policies which should have been announced, he abandons the situation, departs from facts and existing conditions and drops into theory. The time for theorizing is past. The time for suppressing the insurrection and ceasing to coddle the Filipinos as a lot of naughty children has come. When they lay down their arms Congress can properly and wisely decide as to their future relations with the United States.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

SPECIAL EXCURSIONS

To National Export Exposition, Philadelphia, Pa., Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

The Baltimore & Ohio railroad will sell special cheap excursion tickets to Philadelphia on account of the National Export Exposition for Thursdays, October 12th and 19th, and November 2d and 16th at one fare for the round trip, plus 50 cents admission to the Exposition (minimum rate $1.00). Tickets will be good going from all points east of the Ohio river, and are valid for return ten days, including date of sale.

J. S. Rhodes & Co.

NEW JACKETS, NEW GOLF CAPES,

JUST OPENED.

Ladies' Black and Colored Jackets $5 to $15.

Ladies' Jackets, Castor Shades, all silk lined, at $5 and upward.

New Plaids. New Homespuns.

The desirable things for skirts.

Children's School Handkerchiefs.

Children's Colored Borders 2c each.
Children's Colored Border 3 for 10c.
Children's All White Hemstitched 2 for 5c.
Ladies' Embroidered Handkerchiefs 5c each.

J. S. RHODES & CO.

Amusements.

OPERA HOUSE
Friday and Saturday, Nov. 3 and 4.
MATINEE SATURDAY.
The Eminent American Actor,
ROBERT DOWNING,
In a new and original drama written for him, entitled,
AN INDIANA ROMANCE.
A Genuine Dramatic Novelty.
Handsome Stage Settings.
Capable Company of Players.
Night prices, 25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00. Matinee prices, 25c and 50c. Reserved seat sale begins Thursday morning at 9 o'clock, at Opera House box office. oc30

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
One solid week, commencing Monday, October 30, with daily matinees, commencing Tuesday.
AUBREY DRAMATIC COMPANY
In repertoire of standard and popular dramas. Monday night, "Land of the Living." Night prices, 10, 20 and 30 cents. Matinee prices, 10 and 20 cents. oc28

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
One week, commencing Monday, Nov. 6, with daily matinees commencing Tuesday.
THE GIBNEY-HOEFFLER CO.
Presenting a repertoire of scenic productions. Change of play each night. Night prices—10, 20 and 30 cents. Matinee prices—10 and 20 cents. no2

Hygienic Underwear

It Wears

It cannot shrink. It fits. It absorbs moisture. It prevents chilling. It is Jaros Hygienic Underwear.

FOR SALE BY
C. HESS & SONS,
Agents for West Virginia.
Fashionable Tailors and Gents' Furnishers,
1321 and 1323 Market St., Wheeling, W. Va.

Puritan Gas Range.

Servants

are more contented and do better work when they have the labor saving Gas Range in the kitchen.

Mistresses

are unanimous in saying that it makes a new thing of housekeeping, and as for the resulting cookery, why the most exacting

Head of the Family

will admit that it is simply perfection.

THE PURITAN is the best Gas Range made. We have them in all styles. Call and examine.

Nesbitt & Bro.,
1312 Market Street.

Financial.

JOS. SEYBOLD.....President
J. A. JEFFERSON.....Cashier
CHAS. LAMB.....Assistant Cashier

BANK OF WHEELING.
CAPITAL, $200,000, PAID IN.
WHEELING, W. VA.
DIRECTORS.
Allen Brock, Joseph F. Paull, Chas. Schmidt, Henry Bieberson, Howard Simpson, Joseph Seybold, A. J. Clarke.
Interest paid on special deposits. Issues drafts on England, Ireland and Scotland.
J. A. JEFFERSON, Cashier.
my11

BANK OF THE OHIO VALLEY.
CAPITAL—$175,000.
WILLIAM A. ISETT.....President
MORTIMER POLLOCK.....Vice President
Drafts on England, Ireland, France and Germany.
DIRECTORS.
William A. Isett, Mortimer Pollock, J. A. Miller, Robert Simpson, E. M. Atkinson, C. M. Frissell, Julius Pollock.
J. A. MILLER, Cashier.
ja18

New Advertisements.

WANTED—WILL THE PARTY WHO addressed a letter to a Wellsburg party last Tuesday address again, giving name and where they can be seen? All communications confidential. no4*

PRETTY YOUNG WOMAN, MODEL size, large income, $15,000 in own name, will inherit more, would marry the right kind of gentleman. Address MISS RUTH, 177 East Fortieth St., Chicago, Ill. no4*

STOCKS FOR SALE.
Wheeling Steel & Iron Co.
La Belle Iron Works.
Bellaire Gas & Electric Light Co.
Wheeling Pottery.
Wheeling Bridge Co.
Wheeling & Elm Grove R. R. (common).
BOND—Parkersburg St. Ry Co.
NORTON & CO.,
16 Exchange Bank Building.

Extra Quality.....
SAUER KRAUT,
DILL PICKLES and
BISMARCK HERRING, at
H. F. Behrens Co.,
2217 Market street.

FOR RENT.
8-room new house, attic, bath, both gases, at Pleasant Valley.
6 rooms, bath, attic, both gases, No. 8 Zane street, in good condition. Rent $22.00.
6 rooms, bath, all modern, No. 10 Zane street, at $18.00 a month. Possession at once.
ROLF & ZANE.
Telephone 566. No. 30 Fourteenth St.

FORT HENRY STOGIE CO.... Under Management of Henry Dehmel, Succeeds..... C. A. Kase.
Henry Dehmel, formerly of the firm of M. Marsh & Son, has this day purchased the cigar store located at 1506 Market street, and will conduct same under the name of the Fort Henry Stogie Co.
J. H. DEHMEL.
The business has been run by Mr. C. A. Kase, who solicits a continuation of the patronage of his customers, knowing that Mr. Dehmel's extended experience in the tobacco business means good goods and reasonable prices.
C. A. KASE.
Wheeling, November 1.

FOR RENT
Office rooms in the Peabody Building. Elevator and janitor service, heat and light and hot and cold baths free. Rent reasonable.
Theo. W. Fink & Co.,
Room No. 300 Peabody Building.

RELIABLE.
This name was well chosen when the makers applied it to their
Gas Ranges and Heating Stoves.
Ask any person who has one and hear what they say.
ECONOMICAL—GOOD—RELIABLE.
GEO. W. JOHNSON'S SONS,
1210 MAIN STREET.

FOR SALE.
STOCKS.
Wheeling Steel & Iron Co.
First National Bank of Bellaire, O.
Wheeling Pottery Co.
Wheeling Railway Co.
Wheeling Bridge Co.
Geo. R. Taylor Co.
Bridgeport Electric Light & Power Co.
Tin, Steel, Hoop and Tube Stocks bought and sold direct on New York and Chicago Stock Exchanges.
HOWARD HAZLETT & SON,
National Exchange Bank Building.

For Sale.
Building lot at Echo Point, 75 feet front, for $1,300, on a quick sale.
Splendid lot on South Broadway, 50x153—$1,050.
Residence on South Front, 8 rooms, all conveniences.
MONEY TO LOAN.
G. O. SMITH,
Surety Bonds. Fire Insurance. Real Estate. | National Exchange Bank Building.

FOR SALE.
Ten-room frame dwelling in Glendale Will exchange for dwelling in Wheeling.
No. 1153 Main street.
A very desirable residence on South Chapline street.
A desirable residence and unimproved lots in Leatherwood.
No. 4017 Jacob street, a desirable modern dwelling, very cheap.
A number of desirable building lots along the line of the Elm Grove railroad.
Six dwellings in the town of Martin's Ferry, at a cheap price.
National Steel and American Tin Plate stocks.
FOR RENT.
Two desirable country residences for winter or summer.
A desirable residence, No. 930 Main St.
Desirable dwelling in Leatherwood.
SIMPSON & TATUM,
Room 4 City Bank Building. 'Phone 664.

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING IN the postoffice at Wheeling, Ohio county, W. Va., Saturday, November 4. To obtain any of the following the applicant must ask for advertised letters, giving date of list:
LADIES' LIST.
Chester, Mrs. Sadie; Hixenbaugh, Mrs. John; Lewis, Mrs. Catherine; Morris, Mrs. Ben; Morris, Miss Louisa; McArdel, Mrs. Rebecca; Reef, Mrs. Fannie; Roush, Mrs. Cora; Stoover, Mrs. Ella
GENTLEMEN'S LIST.
Alexander, A.; Ashby, Henry; Bailey, Tom A.; Crow, Frank; Deibler, John; De Lacey, Joe; Esselbum, Chas.; Godfrey, Robert E.; Harbman, J. D.; Haynes, L. B.; House, Michael; Kramer, Julius; King, Herbert; McCarty, Barney; Mack, Harry; Miller, Hoffman; Matthews, Thomas; Miller, C. W.; Noble, Dr. Butler G.; Oderkirk, C. J.; Parr, W. H.; Pettis, Judge; Rine, William; Robertson, A. L.; Ritchie, Chas.; Sands, Dr. Achilles; Spring, Chas.; Stephens, Harry A.; Sanford, C. L.; Stifel, E. J.; Vigar, Wm. L.; Vogge, Peppine; Vance, Fred; West, C. E.; Wignjevicz, Simo
GEORGE WISE, Postmaster.

SALE OF CATSUP AND MUSTARD MILL.
The sickness of Mr. J. W. Hunter having necessitated the winding up of the affairs of the J. W. Hunter Company, of Wheeling, West Virgin