DAILY TELEGRAM WANT DEPARTMENT

Want, Found, For Rent, Lost Notices, etc., etc., will be published in this column at the rate of Two Cents Per Line per insertion, INVARIABLY CASH IN ADVANCE.

Count six words to the line. Nothing accepted for less than 25 cents.

FOR SALE—One coal stove, has been in use but short time, good bargain for somebody. Call at Mrs. L. Christian, 242 East Pike street. 3j6t*

WANTED—Two crew managers and agents for road work, experience unnecessary. A great opportunity for hustlers. Call between 7 and 8 p. m. Meade Bros. & Co., 403 Fifth street. jy3tf.

WANTED—Stogie makers at the R. Koblegard Co. factory. j20tf.

FOR RENT—Desirable furnished rooms, with bath, with private family. 117 West Pike St. j21tf

FOR RENT—Large, cool, furnished rooms, in most desirable location in city. No children. References exchanged. Inquire of A. Bowen, 317 W. Main street. 23j12t

FOR SALE—Lots at bargain prices
Two lots, Glen Elk.
Two lots, Wine addition.
Two lots, Industrial.
One lot, West Baltimore street.
Three lots, Northview.
Terms to suit purchaser. A few of these lots will be sold on payment from $2 to $5 per week. Any wage earner can afford to buy one. Apply to C. R. Odell, 663 West Pike street. 28j12t.

FOR SALE—One fine building lot, 53x140, corner Lee and Chestnut streets; also one on Point Comfort, 60x185, and an eight-room house, with all convenience on Chestnut street, lot 40x196. Terms to suit purchaser. See C. L. Ford & Co., Tailors. sept8tf.

Lots 819 and 820 Fair Ground addition to Clarksburg. Write for terms. Address, The Real Estate Brokerage Exchange, New Martinsville, W. Va. n17-mwf-tf

FOR SALE OR RENT—Two-story store building, rooms 20x54 feet; two warerooms attached, 12x30 feet; one stable adjoining, 16x18 feet. Old established stand for 18 years. Possession to be given April 1st. Located in Adamston, W. Va. For further particulars inquire of Rhodes & Rhodes, attorneys, Jacobs building, Clarksburg. mar5tf.

FOR RENT—Single rooms, two suites of rooms; also rooms for light housekeeping. The Savoy,

WANTED—Representative in own community. $500.00 capital required. Good salary to right party. Bona-fide real estate proposition. Address New Martinsville Improvement Co., Wheeling or Steelton, W. Va. oct20tf

FOR RENT—One nicely furnished room, with all modern conveniences and privilege of bath. Inquire at 127 W. Pike street. a28tf.

WANTED—At once, a good cook for small family. No washing. Good wages. Apply at 628 Mulberry street. m22tf.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms suitable for gentlemen, or man and wife. Call at 305 Mechanic street. m31tf

WANTED—At once, good girl for general housework. Apply at home of R. D. Wilson, 252 Carr avenue. jun30tf

FOR RENT—Desirable houses, all modern improvements. Centrally located. Reasonable rent. Haze Morgan, Atty., room 4 Irwin building. july2tf

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms wit hall convenience: table board if desired. No. 410 Lee street. j5tf

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. Address L. H., Telegram office, or apply at 206 Sycamore street. 5j6t*

WANTED—Position by experienced stenographer. Address K. Telegram office. 5j6t*

FOR RENT—On Ocella street, one five room cottage with cellar. Apply to Dr. Halterman, 283 Clay street. 6j8t*

WANTED—A first-class shoemaker for repair work. Best of wages. Call on W. S. Owent, West Pike street. 6j3t*

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Apply at 206 Sycamore street. 6j3t.

FOR SALE—Note of $500. Secured by a vendor's lien. Address Box 200. 6j3t*

FOR RENT—House in rear of 446 S. Chestnut street. Inquire at 330 W. Main. 2j6t.

IS YOUR **Liver out of order?**

Are your Kidneys weak? Blood Impure?

Thousands of people have many sick days brought on by disordered Liver, Kidneys or Blood, who do not know the cause. We give some of the symptoms. Sallow skin, sometimes spotted, coated tongue, foul breath, bad taste in the mouth, sour stomach, dizziness, blurs, or specks floating before the eyes, headache, pain in back, side or limbs, drowsiness after meals, constipation, bad memory, irritable disposition, blues, nervousness, cheeks sunken and sallow, bust flattened, pain under left shoulder, boils or pimples on the face or neck, poor appetite, dull eyes, easily tired.

If you have any of the above symptoms

TAKE PHOSPHON

Sold and guaranteed by H. F. Burke, Druggist. 18j1m

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

There's nothing so good as the best. That's the reason you should insist on having Pillsbury's Best Flour.

LEADING

Pianists all over the country want written testimonials endorsing the

Kranich & Bach Pianos

Why? Because in the Kranich & Bach there's genuine merit. The tone is unequalled, and case and workmanship are on a par with music giving qualities. See them hear them.

Thompson Music Co. Store,
ELK BRIDGE BUILDING

Eccentric John Underwood.

John Underwood, who died at Whitlesea, England, in 1733, left some odd instructions for his burial. His fortune of £6,000 went to his sister, provided that no bell was tolled at his grave, no relative followed his coffin and various other arrangements were carried out. Six men only were invited and requested not to come in "black," who received 10 guineas each for their services. Service over, an arch was raised over the green painted coffin, with "Non Omnis Moriar, 1733," inscribed on white marble. The six men sang the last stanza of the twentieth ode of the second book of Horace. The deceased, who had been coffined fully dressed, laid under his head Sandow's "Horace," at his feet Bentley's "Milton," in his right hand a Greek Testament and in his left hand a small "Horace." The six on repairing to his house to a cold repast had to sing the Thirty-first ode and drink a cheerful glass before retiring at 8 p. m. This done, directed the will, "Think no more of John Underwood."

The Sistine Chapel, Rome.

The chapel is a beautiful place in itself by its simple and noble proportions as well as by the wonderful architectural decorations of the ceiling, conceived by Michael Angelo as a series of frames for his paintings. Beautiful beyond description, too, is the exquisite marble screen. No one can say certainly who made it. It was perhaps designed by the architect of the chapel himself, Baccio Pontelli. There are a few such marvels of unknown hands in the world, and a sort of romance clings to them with an element of mystery that stirs the imagination in a dreamy way far more than the gilded oak tree in the arms of Sixtus IV., by which the name of Rovere is symbolized. Sixtus commanded and the chapel was built. But who knows where Baccio Pontelli lies? Or who shall find the grave where the hand that carved the lovely marble screen is laid at rest?

Eased His Conscience.

"I have examined our public subscription boxes for years," said an officer of a charitable organization, "and in them I have found many queer things. The very queerest, though, was last year. On opening a box in a New York railway station I found the gold settings of a necklace, a stomacher, a pair of earrings and five rings. They were magnificent settings, worth a deal of money. I could not help wondering what the stones, which had been roughly torn out of them, were like. These jewels, of course, had been stolen. The settings were now given to charity by the thief, the stones themselves would be recut and sold. Around this gift was a note, which said:

"'Sell for the sick. My conscience goes as far as this.'"

Advantages of Short Sight.

An Austrian scientist is inclined to think that short sightedness is not an unmixed evil. He doubts if school work causes it. With the aid of a large staff of enthusiastic medical helpers, the eyes of more than 13,000 school children were examined, and a great mass of information was collected and studied. The professor finds that among the most extreme cases of short sight hand workers greatly outnumber the eye workers. The majority of these cases declared that their defective sight had existed from birth or as long as they could remember. He declares that his investigations prove that school work never produces extreme short sightedness, but only a slight myopia, which, far from being a disadvantage, may even be regarded as a benefit. For, he says, persons with normal sight, although they can see distant objects quite clearly, cannot read or write without the aid of glasses when they reach the age of fifty, whereas the slightly short sighted individual can always read and write quite comfortably and requires glasses only for distant objects, a much happier state of things.

SWEET MELODY FLOUR.

A MARCH MISTAKE

By Jeanne O. Loizeaux

Copyright, 1906, by M. M. Cunningham

"Elsie, John Fielding is waiting for you downstairs."

Elsie looked up to see her mother in the door, and dropped the warm cloak she was about to put on. She was a quiet, gentle girl, so unassuming that her dark prettiness was more unnoticed than it deserved to be. It had been long since John had come to see her in the old friendly fashion of the time before Rose Lisle moved to their town. The girl gave another touch to her smooth hair. Her mother stood watching her and then remarked:

"Mrs. Dent told me today that John and Rose have been out for over a month. He has just come home. If a quarrel with Rose is all that sends him to you, I should think that"— Elsie wheeled impatiently.

"Mother, John and I have always been good friends, and I shall not question any motive that brings him to see me. I shall always be the same to him. You can't expect a man so deeply in love as he is with Rose to be regular in his attention to his girl friends. And no one could help loving a beauty like Rose. She's good too."

Elsie greeted John as if she had seen him yesterday and soothed his evidently overwrought mood with a gentle, half laughing tact. He was tall and blond, with fine blue eyes which tonight were clouded, and his face was a little careworn. Sometimes he gave random answers as if he had not heard what she said. After a half uneasy hour of the March twilight he turned to her in awkward masculine gratitude for her patience with him.

"Elsie, am I keeping you in? I have not thought to ask if you were going anywhere." She smiled and bethought herself that inaction was not good in his present mood.

"I was going for a walk and can go as well another time. I was going out for myself. You know, I am never in."

"No, I never knew you to be afraid from the time we were children at school until now. I have always liked you for that. But would you mind letting me go with you for the walk? We used to like 'pushing the wind' together. Shall we go?"

Elsie put on her cloak and little red cap, and the two young people started away.

Rose lived not far from them, and as they passed the house both could not avoid what they saw. From the broad front windows the light streamed brightly. The shades were not drawn. Rose sat at the piano, and over her in rapt attention stood Norman Cady. John almost dragged Elsie past, though he said nothing. He did not know that he gripped her arm till it hurt and that he was walking at a pace that would have put a less healthy girl than Elsie utterly out of breath.

It was a raw night, with a sharp wind. The moon was high and cold, and the sky was streaked with flying clouds. The road was good, and they walked on and on, out of the town and along the river road. The girl was unwilling to disturb her companion's silent mood and swung gladly beside him. At length they reached the boathouse and a great pile of rough logs in a sheltered corner. John stopped here and proposed resting.

"Elsie," he said, "I must have tired you all out. I am a selfish brute to drag you about like this. I was trying to get away from myself by reminding myself what a staunch friend you have always been. I had not intended to tell you my troubles, but I think I must if you will let me."

"Tell me about it," she replied in the matter of fact comrade's way that made confidences easy.

"All right, but you must not try to help me. No one can do that. I simply need the relief of words before I settle down to forgetting as fast as I can."

He hesitated. A man finds it hard to confide.

"Is it about Rose?" She tried to make it easier for him.

"Elsie, I adored her almost from the minute I saw her. Everybody must know it, for I didn't hide my preference, and when I want anything under the sun it is my way to do my best to get it. I wanted her. Soon I made her my friend and then—well, I thought she loved me, though we had not spoken of it in words. About a month ago I wrote and asked her to marry me. I told her everything a man tells the girl he loves. I asked her to send me a note in answer and added that I should interpret her failure to do so as a refusal, though I was overconfident enough not to dream of such a thing."

He looked off across the river and drummed his heels against the logs.

"Elsie," he went on, "she did not send me a word! Not one word! And that very night she was heartless enough to smile and nod and blush at me at a concert where we were and seemed to think I would see her home the same as ever! Then the next time we met she did not even speak!"

"Are you sure she received it?"

"Yes. I sent it by my brother, and he put it into her own hand. He did not wait for an answer. She could have sent that anyway. Well, then I went away a few weeks. I could not stand it here, and now that I am back it is worse than ever. I despise myself for caring, but I hate Norman Cady for being near her. I thought if I told you, perhaps just putting it into words would wear off some of my anger and help me forget her. Elsie, be good to me and help me forget her. Will you?"

The girl touched his arm with her hand.

"You should go to her and have it out in words. There may be some mistake."

"There is no mistake. She was simply playing with me. Elsie, you were always my comrade, be so now in time of need." Elsie laughed, but it hurt her a little.

"Very well, John, come to me when ever you want to. We will talk and walk and you shall try to forget. I will not tell you."

March was gone and April had had her last day of grace. It was the evening before May day. Elsie, happy hearted, was waiting on the porch in the twilight. John was to come. Now he nearly always came. They were going for another walk in the spring twilight to wander across the green hills and back along the roadways in the white moonlight. Elsie thought only of the moment, but she could no help a little throb of gladness that he so seldom spoke of Rose. She did not, as at first, regret the coolness that had sprung up between her and Rose. Nothing seemed to matter but being happy without thinking why. John called her "sister" half jokingly, but with entire affection, and while he sometimes wandered off inconsolately by himself he seemed content to be with her. And so she waited. As she waited her fifteen-year-old brother called distressingly from his room:

"Sis, for goodness sake get my good coat from the closet in the hall! I'm goin' to be late to that party."

Elsie went to the dark closet and emerged with a coat. She knocked at his door.

"Oh, come on in and help me with this fool tie! Great snakes, if you haven't got the wrong coat! Just like a girl! Haven't worn that old thing since winter!" He snatched it from her impatiently upside down. A letter fell from the pocket.

Elsie picked it up, and as she glanced at the address her face went white.

"Terry! What is this?"

At the sound of her voice he turned to look, and then stood stricken with tardy penitence. It was addressed to John Copeland, and in the lower left corner was inscribed in Rose's hand, "Kindness of Terry." Terry stared and struggled with the refractory tie.

"A pretty mess! Rose gave me that months ago, and I promised to take it straight to John. And like a fool I forgot!" Then he cheered up. "Well, they're off anyway now. Probably she'll be glad he never saw it. I will take it back to her tomorrow." He wondered at the strange brightness of his sister's eyes, at the extreme whiteness of her face.

"Gee! Not even Rose can touch you for looks, Sis. I don't wonder that John"— She turned from him as John's whistle sounded below. She still held the letter.

"I shall give it to John. It is his. I shall tell him you forgot. I"—

Then she went down to John.

He sat contentedly on the porch with his hat pushed back on his fair head. He looked careless and happy enough. At her approach he rose.

"Ready, sister?" Her smile was odd, and she held the letter out to him. She spoke as if she had been running:

"John, take this into the parlor and read it. No one is there. I told you there was a mistake. It is to you from Rose. She gave it to Terry, and he forgot it. I just found it in the pocket of his winter coat." John did not know he almost snatched it from her hand. When he came back from the parlor his face was shining.

"Elsie, you are an angel! You have the heart of a sister! You have given her back to me. She did love me. She does! I"—

Elsie smiled and gave him a brave little push.

"Well, you silly boy, go to her this minute!"

He snatched her hand and pressed it hard. Then he went from her with an eager swiftness that he had never shown in coming to her. She knew it—she had always known it, but nevertheless it was not easy to see. And under her breath she whispered bravely:

"The heart of a sister!"

The Robber's Grave at Montgomery.

In a corner of the churchyard of Montgomery, writes a correspondent, is a bare space, known as "the robber's grave." It is not a raised mound of earth, but is below the surrounding ground, which is especially luxuriant. The date of the grave is 1821, and numerous attempts have been made to grow grass upon the bare spot. Fresh soil was frequently spread upon it, but not a blade of grass is to be seen. The shape of a cross is still distinctly visible. It is the grave of a man named Newton, charged with highway robbery and violence and sentenced to be hanged. He protested his innocence "in meek dependence of a merciful God, whom I have offended, but who, through the atonement of his blessed Son, has, I trust, pardoned my offenses. I venture to assert that if I am innocent of the crime for which I suffer the grass for one generation at least will not cover my grave." Men of eighty bear witness that never since they were children has there been grass on the grave.—Westminster Gazette.

Traveling Incognito.

Some investigator of curious subjects has discovered that the inventor of traveling incognito was Peter the Great of Russia. The next after the famous Russian sovereign to adopt the practice was Joseph II. of Austria, who in 1777 made a little stay in Paris under the title of Count von Falkenstein. During the revolutionary period Louis XVIII. buried his temporarily useless royal dignity under the privacy of Comte de Lille, while Charles X. passed as the Comte de Marles. The ex-Empress Eugenie in her splendor frequently took little trips as the Comtesse de Pierrefonds.

We have just received a car load of Portland cement and car load of lime and are now ready to supply all our customers with the same at very low prices. G. M. West. feb23tf

Justus' ice cream served Wednesday and Saturday at Haley's, 432 Pike street. jun29tf

SWEET MELODY FLOUR.

Say Plainly to Your Grocer

That you want Pillsbury's Best Flour Always, and he, being a square man, will not try to sell you something else. You may not care for our opinion, but

What about the United Judgment of Millions

of good housekeepers who have used PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR for over 35 years?

Is there any stronger proof of merit than the

Confidence of the People?

Pillsbury's Best

It is the best flour because it is made from the best wheat the world grows, and by the best methods and machinery the age has produced, in the largest and best mills on the globe, under the supervision of the best skill and brains the art has developed.

That's all there is to it

Pine-ules

The medicinal virtues of the crude gums and resins obtained from the Native Pine have been recognized by the medical profession for centuries. Pine-ules Contain the virtues of the Native Pine that are of value in relieving Backache, Kidney, Blood, Bladder and Rheumatic Troubles.

A dose at bed time will usually relieve the most severe case before morning.

BACK-ACHE

Sold by F. G. BLAND.

Auditor and Accountant

Public Stenographer

Devising and Installing Systems Contracts for Keeping Sets of Books for Corporations, Partnership Concerns, Officers of Clubs and Private Individuals.

I am now prepared to take care of all special work pertaining to Auditing, Accounting, Opening and Closing Sets of Books, and Devising and Installing Systems. You can more readily negotiate capital for your enterprises through an Accountant than a Broker. Circularizing will not do today; personal solicitation is the only sure way. I have an especial clientele of capitalists throughout this section and Eastern States, where my profession as an Accountant for the past few years has brought me into touch with the wealth of these sections, and I have associates who will assist me in presenting your proposition in person. Few investors will entertain a proposition without a figured statement can be shown, illustrating actual or prospective profits, drawn up by an independent Accountant of repute, and this is the basis of any successful flotation. I have also engaged an expert stenographer to attend to the public wants along the line of stenographic work.

FRANK A. WILLISON
317-18 OAK HALL BLDG.

This Is a Sure Thing! No Fish Story!

Our Wine and Liquor Store was opened to supply the family trade and enable our patrons to buy the best brands at the lowest possible prices. In all cases we purchase direct and guarantee the genuineness and excellence of every bottle. You save fancy profits but get the best by ordering your supply from us. Order it now.

OAK LIQUOR STORE

341-343 West Pike St.

A. L. GAUGHAM Proprietor
Dec. 8-dtf

AT THE EUREKA

The Eureka Amusement Company and Beer Garden at 306 West Pike street, P. F. McDonnell, manager, has for the remainder of the week Romndus, the bull wrestler, and Young Tramps, which will prove of great interest and entertainment to the many patrons of this pleasure place.

Nothing but cream in Justus' ice cream. jun29tf

See Justus for pure ice cream. jun29tf

Nothing but cream in Justus' ice cream. jun29tf

SWEET MELODY FLOUR

BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

Schedule Effective May 27, 1906.

CLARKSBURG, W. VA.

* Daily. x Daily except Sunday. s Sunday only.

MAIN LINE, EASTBOUND.

Cumberland, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, Depart *8.52, a.m., *8.35 p.m. *9.35 p.m.
Arrive *12.53 a.m., *9.58 a.m. *7.28 p.m.

Grafton Accom., Depart *10.22 a.m. x7.18 p.m. Arrive *7.26 a.m., x3.40 p.m, x6.02 p.m.

MAIN LINE, WESTBOUND.

Parkersburg, Cincinnati, Louisville & St. Louis, Depart *12.53 a.m. *9.58 a.m., *7.28 p.m. Arrive *3.52 a.m, *8.35 p.m., *9.35 p.m.

Parkersburg Accom., Depart *7.26 a.m, x3.40 p.m. Arrive *10.22 a.m, x7.18 p.m, z9.05 p.m.

W. VA. & PITTS., NORTHBOUND.

Connellsville and Pittsburg, Depart x6.15 a. m., x10.25 a. m. x10.30 a.m. Arrive x3.30 p.m, x11.05 x4.15 p.m., x11.05 p.m. p.m.

Fairmont and Morgantown, Depart x6.15 a.m., x10.25 a.m., x10.30 a.m, x4.00 p.m, z7.05 p.m. Arrive x8.40 a.m., z9.25 a.m., x3.50 p.m, x4.00 p.m., x11.05 p.m.

W. VA. & PITTS., SOUTHBOUND.

Weston, Depart x6.00 a.m., x10.30 a.m, x11.25 a.m, z4.00 p.m, Arrive x6.15 a.m, x8.55 a.m., z9.40 a.m., x2.00 p.m., x7.05 p.m., x7.05 p.m.

Pickens, Depart x6.00 a.m, z7.55 p.m, x4.15 p.m. Arrive x8.35 a.m., z9.40 am., x7.05 p.m.

Richwood and intermediate points, Depart x6.00 a.m., x11.25 a.m., Arrive x2.00 p.m., x7.05 p.m.

Webster Springs, Depart x11.25 a.m. Arrive x2.00 p.m.

WEST VA. SHORT LINE.

New Martinsville & Wheeling Accom., Depart *5.40 a.m. x2.30 p.m Arrive x11.18 a.m., *8.40 p.m

Deadly Serpent Bites.

Are as common in India as are stomach and liver disorders with us. S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville, S. C., says: "They restored my wife to perfect health, after years of suffering with dyspepsia and a chronically bladder disorders. Sold on guarantee by F. G. Bland, druggist. Price 50 cents.

If you will make inquiry it will be a revelation to you how many succumb to kidney or bladder troubles in one form or another. If the patient is not beyond medical aid, Foley's Kidney Cure will cure. It never disappoints. Sold by Sturm & Wilson.

W. R. Ward, of Dyersburg, Tenn., writes: "This is to certify that I have used Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup for chronic constipation, and it has proven, without a doubt, to be a thorough, practical remedy for this trouble, and it is with pleasure I offer my conscientious reference." Sold by Sturm & Wilson.

For Everybody

DIAMONDS ARE LIKE MONEY IN BANK.

If you buy them at the right prices you can always change them into cash if you care to. We have a carefully selected stock we can sell for less than the regular market prices.

Small Stone Rings, $10 to $20; 1-4 Kt. and Larger $20 to $35; 1-2 Kt. and Larger $50 to $100. 1 Kt. to 1 3-4 $115 to $200.

See Our Line of Goods.

F. A. ROBINSON & SON
JEWELERS.
223 Main Street. Clarksburg, W. Va.

Lewisburg Seminary and Conservatory of Music

Elegant New Buildings—Electric Light and Steam Heat. Large Gymnasium—Beautiful Grounds—Exceptional advantages in Music, Art, Elocution and Stenography. "Beautiful for Location." Twenty-two hundred feet above the sea and surrounded by blue grass valleys and lofty mountains, this Institution has a record for health and happy school life that is unsurpassed.

For illustrated catalog address R. L. TELFORD, D. D., Pres. Lewisburg, W. Va.

July 5-d-2mo