

Hartley's



MANY NEW MATTINGS

The best news about mattings this store ever had to tell. They only came in a day or two ago and it's been mighty hard work to keep it from you. But we chose MONDAY to tell you of their arrival, because it leaves you the rest of the week to get the rooms ready and the matting on the floor.

Here they are:

- Green Mattings
 - Red Mattings
 - Blue Mattings
 - Plain Mattings
- 25, 30 and 35c a yard.
CHEAPER BY THE ROLL.

Every piece comes from Japan, where the most beautiful mattings in the world are made. As pretty as carpets, cooler, and at half the price. Some beautiful designs among this lot; some you, or we never saw before. They're hard to describe, but no trouble to show. Some people, who come to the carpet floor for something else, have spied these mattings and picked out what they wanted of them. You'll probably do the same. We'll take care of what you buy, 'till you're ready.

J. M. HARTLEY & SON,
NEXT TO COURT HOUSE. FAIRMONT, WEST VA.

ANDERSON'S BON TON.

Special Sale
Tuesday, April 26

2,000 Yards
Colored Lawns and
Dimity.

Regular 15c and
20c Goods; sale price
10c ad 12 1-2c.

They just arrived from New York and we bought them under the regular price. is why we can sell them so cheap.

ANDERSON'S BON TON.

ONLY \$63.00 ROUND TRIP

From Fairmont to the Pacific Coast via Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

For the Methodist Episcopal Church Conference at Los Angeles, Cal., and the meeting of the National Association of Retail Grocers of the United States, at San Francisco, Cal., the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad will sell excursion tickets from April 22d to 30th, inclusive, at the above very low rate, good returning until June 30th.

Call on Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Ticket Agents for full information as to routes, side trips, stopovers, etc.

Viceroy Alexieff Recalled.
Berlin Die Post announces that an imperial decree was signed by the Czar this morning officially recalling Admiral Alexieff, viceroy of the far East.

A GIANT OCTOPUS.

The Way a Thirty Foot Monster Came to Be Captured.

One of the most interesting objects in the Natural History museum in Trondhjem, Norway, is a large octopus. E. R. Kennedy, the author of "Thirty Seasons in Scandinavia," not only saw the octopus, but a little later heard the story of the capture of it, as related both by the fisherman whose boat it attacked and also by two independent witnesses. The fisherman was leisurely rowing on a calm day close to the rock bound shore of one of the fiords situated some fifty miles north of Trondhjem. Suddenly a long and glistening arm swept over the stern of the boat and remained there. The fisherman, astonished at this unwanted apparition, dropped his oars and sprang to his feet. Like magic another hideous looking arm shot over the gunwale. The boat canted. The man, realizing that he was attacked by some monster against which his old fish knife was the only available weapon, seized his oars and labored with might and main to get his boat into a crevice of the rocks, all the time yelling for his mates, who were not far off. He had to strain every nerve to drag his hideous cargo after him, for the suckers never relaxed. When, half exhausted, he got the bow of his craft within reach of willing hands, it took the three men to haul it up a slight incline, for the monster still lunged on, even over the bare rocks. Then they labored its head with oars and clubs. Having safely secured it, they sent off to the nearest station and telegraphed concerning their prize. It was at once purchased by the museum and carried there after it had been photographed. They stretched its arms out before preparing it. The longest were each five feet, or ten feet four inches, in length. Over all, together with the great carpet bag body, the monster measured thirty feet across.

BATH BRIEFS.

Never bathe when overheated.
Never bathe when exhausted and feeling ill.
Do not prolong the bath beyond a reasonable time.
Wait more than two hours after a meal before bathing.
In cold weather one should not go out for some time after a hot bath.
Delicate people had better not bathe until several hours after breakfast.
The temperature of water for a cold bath should range from 32 to 65 degrees.
If you are chilly and a cold bath makes you shiver it is not the best sort for you to take.
Dry the body quickly, using a dry bath brush or a Turkish towel to stimulate circulation.
Opinions differ as to the relative merits of a cold or a hot bath. Neither kind will do for all. The individual constitution must be consulted.

Unannounced.

The prisoner is led from his cell into the presence of his seven wives, for having which number he is about to answer to the law.
"John," cries wife No. 1, "see where your folly has led you."
In a dazed manner he looked at the array of women.
"How dared you?" demands No. 2.
"Wretch!" shout No. 3 and No. 4.
"Villain!" exclaims No. 5 and No. 6.
Nervously he clutches the arm of his guard.
"Have you no excuse, perfidious man?" demands No. 7.
Wiping his beaded brow with trembling fingers, he at length stammers:
"I—I must have been crazy."
"You certainly were!" agree the seven wives, each looking meaningly at the other six.—Chicago Tribune.

Magical Effects of the Sapphire.
To the sapphire has been ascribed the following magical properties: That it prevents wicked thoughts; that it is such an enemy to poison that if put in a glass with a spider or venomous reptile it will kill it. St. Jerome in his exposition of the nineteenth chapter of Isaiah says that the sapphire procures favor with princes, pacifies enemies, frees from enchantment and obtains release from captivity. This gem was sacred to Apollo and was worn when inquiring of the oracle at his shrine. It was esteemed as a remedy against fevers.

Sleeping in a Cannon.
The interior of a cannon is perhaps the last place in the world one would associate with a siesta, and yet India possesses a gun which is capacious enough to form a chamber where officers retire for a siesta during the heat of the day. This cannon, which is beyond question the largest in the world, is probably also one of the oldest. It was cast nearly 400 years ago by a famous chief of Ahmednagar, and came into English possession when India was conquered.—London Standard.

Dr. Hale's Secret.
A young man greatly impressed with the great amount of work accorded to Dr. Edward Everett Hale asked the doctor one day how he did it. "Since you are so much interested," said Dr. Hale, "I will tell you, provided you keep it a secret." "I promise," said the inquirer, with an air of one about to receive a remarkable revelation. "Well, to tell you the truth," said the doctor, with a wink, "I don't do it."

The Soul of Honor.
"She's exceedingly honorable," said the first woman.
"Indeed?" queried the other.
"Oh, to the point of eccentricity. Why, she wouldn't even steal another woman's cook."—Exchange.

George Factory is visiting friends in Zanesville, Ohio.

THE ARAB HORSE.

He Is Virtually a Pony, but a Remarkably Sturdy One.

The Arab is virtually a pony, standing 14.2 hands, oftener under than over. He is not fast, even at the gallop; indeed, he is slow. He is a very poor trotter both as regards speed and action, a bad hack, and cannot walk without continually sticking his toe in the ground. He is totally unfitted for harness and is uncomfortable to ride, except at the gallop; this is his natural gait, and in it his movement is free, smooth, delightful and easy. As regards his general make-up and anatomical formation, he is perfect and his constitutional and physical soundness is wonderful. He has great bone substance, vigor, resolution, strength, staying powers, courage, boldness, sobriety, the soundest legs and feet and extraordinary lung power, which is due to the atmospheric conditions and free life to which he has been used from time immemorial; extraordinary eyesight, good temper, mild manners, tractability, instinct and sagacity, and for his size is a wonderful weight carrier.

It is this extraordinary constitution and anatomical perfection, and this magnificent courage, nerve and mettle of the Arab which have made the thoroughbred of today what he is, and not his speed, which has only existed in songs.

The Arab attaches far greater importance to bottom, speed and sobriety than he does to what might be called "artistic beauty." Of such a horse he will say: "Let us not be in a hurry. Let us see him work. He might be only a cow, with a lion's hide on his back." When you consider what their idea of bottom is, it may be sufficient to know that it means a horse should be able to travel with a man on his back, a change of clothing, food for rider and horse, his gun, flag, etc., from sixty to ninety miles a day for five or six days in succession and after a couple of days' rest be able to repeat the task, and this under a sweltering sun. Further, it is not uncommon for pure Arab horses to cover from 125 to 150 miles in the twenty-four hours, and this without food or water until his journey is finished, and then the Arab, when he dismounts, wants to see his horse shake himself and neigh loud and shrill and paw the ground for his food.—Illustrated Sporting News.

English Axes at Hastings.

At the battle of Hastings the corps d'elite of the English army were accoutered with sword and shield, and in addition to this they had hung "great hatchets on their necks, with which they could strike doughty blows." Whenever a special deed of valor is credited to an Englishman in that battle, with one exception, it is due to the ax he bears. And now what were these axes that dealt such deadly destruction on the Norman knight? As to this we are left in no doubt. Time after time does Wace call them "great axes." The head alone in one instance was a foot in length. And the Bayeux tapestry out of about twenty axes represents all except some three or four having long handles. Hardly ever do we find in the tapestry the short ax for one hand.—Contemporary Review.

Administering Ether.

The most common mistake made by beginners in the administration of ether is that of forgetting to lessen the proportion of the substance when full anesthesia is established—that is, continuing to make their patients breathe an atmosphere as highly charged with its vapors as when getting them under its influence. It is a matter of surprise to physicians how very little ether will often suffice to keep a patient well under its influence toward the close of an operation, and this small quantity will always postpone vomiting until the operation is completed.—Medical Review.

Glass Cups.

The first glass cups were made at Alexandria. Some were colored like Bohemian glass and decorated with glass pastes, imitating precious stones and cameos. Some were opaline, others clear as crystal and still others formed of opaque layers welded together like the famous Portland vase, in which the white upper layer had been cut away like that of a cameo, leaving a blue ground around the figures.

The Serious Poet.

"Sometimes," said the poet, "I am almost afraid that I take myself too seriously."
"Oh, well, never mind," replied his kind hearted friend, "there's no harm done if you do. Everybody else regards you as a joke."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Same Thing.

"He's employed by the railroad company now, I understand."
"Yes; he has charge of the puzzle department."
"The what?"
"He makes out the time tables."—Philadelphia Press.

He Advised Him.

Hadley—He asked me to give him a little advice. Belding—And you gave it to him? Hadley—Oh, yes; I didn't care much for his friendship, you know.—Boston Transcript.

A Use For Her Money.

Felich—Do you buy many books, Patricia? Patricia—Dear me, no. It takes every cent of my pin money for cab hire and beauty culture.—Indianapolis Journal.

Refuse not to be informed, for that shows pride or stupidity.—William Penn.

Mrs. Jacobs, of Morgantown, is visiting her brother, J. E. Anderson, of this city.

HU MAXWELL

OF MORGANTOWN PAID US A FRIENDLY VISIT THIS MORNING.

HE WILL SOON START A REPUBLICAN DAILY IN MORGANTOWN.

IT WILL BE A MORNING PAPER AND ITS NAME WILL BE THE MORGANTOWN CHRONICLE.

Hu Maxwell, of Morgantown, one of the best known literary men in the State, paid us a visit this morning. Until quite recently Mr. Maxwell has been business manager of the Acme Publishing Company, at Morgantown. He resigned that position to take charge of a new daily paper to be started about the middle of May. His paper will be published in the morning, and will have telegraphic service.

Mr. Maxwell is backed by a strong company. They expect the charter to arrive to-day. The capital stock is \$25,000, all paid in. The following are the incorporators:

I. G. Lazzelle, W. R. Ludwig, P. G. Core, S. W. Hare and Hu Maxwell. Mr. Maxwell will be editor and business manager.

While we do not know the conditions in Morgantown, we presume three daily papers in a small town will make it pretty interesting for each other and the public. Our best wishes are with them all, and we hope to see all of them succeed far beyond their most sanguine expectations.

A Serious Offense.

Mr. Banks had acquired a dictatorial manner in his youth, and it had grown with his years. When he gradually became nearsighted, he refused to wear glasses and held other people responsible for any difficulties into which his falling sight led him. One day he clutched by the coat sleeve a man who was hurrying past him on the street.

"I want a word with you, Mr. Griggs," he said sharply. "I will detain you only a moment."

"My name is not Griggs. You have made a mistake," said the man.

"Your name isn't Griggs!" said Mr. Banks, still detaining the stranger and peering into his face. "I should like to know why not?"

No Chance of Confusion There.

"The trouble with our people," exclaimed the popular orator, "is that they too often confuse license with liberty."

"I don't know about other kinds of license," interrupted a thoughtful looking man from the audience, "but I can state emphatically that there is no confusion between a marriage license and liberty."

There were approving murmurs clear back to the rear of the hall.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.



JOHN AND MARY

On the Road to the "Country Circus."

L. HERMAN & CO.

310 Main Street.

READY MADE GOODS!

HEAVY PERCALE DRESSES!

Shirt Waist Styles—made up in best manner. You'll not find a dropped stitch in them. You can't make them at the price.

\$1.48.

SEPERATE WASH SKIRTS!

Made of Percale and Duck in a big variety of patterns.

\$1.00.

LADIES SUMMER DRESSES

Made in checks, in solid white and linen colors, trimmed in cluny bands

\$2.50 UP.

KIMONAS AND WRAPPERS

We have an enormous assortment of long and short kimonas and wrappers. We can please you in this line, our prices are the lowest possible.

LADIES SHIRT WAISTS.

Have you seen our line? They are beauties. We have always been considered the home of shirt waists; our stock is just a little better than before, price a little less than ever.

50c to \$5.00.

DON'T FORGET

MILLINERY

This is a new department in which we EXCEL.