

BIG GUESSING CONTEST.

WHO Will Be Elected President of the United States at the Coming Election? HOW MANY VOTES WILL HE GET?

The West Virginian Proposes to Give the Best Guessers Some Liberal Prizes.

HERE IS THE PLAN:

We will give to our Patrons and Subscribers **\$250.00 IN GOLD**

on the following conditions:

To the person estimating the exact number, or the nearest exact number of votes cast for the winner in the Presidential contest, we will give \$100.00 in gold.

To the person guessing the next nearest number, \$50.00 in gold.

To the third nearest guesses, \$25.00 in gold.

To the five next nearest, each \$10.00.

To the five next nearest, each \$5.00 in gold.

The thirteen people in this case will be the lucky ones.

CONDITIONS OF THE CONTEST:

1. Each person who is a regular subscriber to the Daily West Virginian on July 6, is entitled to one guess. 2. Each person paying one dollar for a three months' subscription to the West Virginian beginning after July 6 will be entitled to one guess. 3. Any person paying in advance for one year will be entitled to four estimates, or for any part of a year in the same manner, each one dollar paid on subscription entitling the subscriber to a guess. 4. Any person securing two subscribers for three months and paying us two dollars, will be entitled to one guess, or additional guesses in the same proportion, one guess for each two dollars, sent in. The person securing the subscription will be entitled to guess and the persons subscribing will also be entitled to guesses.

TO AID IN MAKING THE ESTIMATE:

In 1892, Grover Cleveland received 5,552,351 votes. Benjamin Harrison received 5,176,336 votes.

In 1896, William McKinley received 7,111,607 votes. William J. Bryan received 6,509,052 votes.

In 1900, William McKinley received 7,263,266 votes. William J. Bryan received 6,415,387 votes.

The guess or guesses of each individual will be kept secret. Who will be the first to record his guess? Remember it begins on Wednesday, July 6. Some one will get first prize, why not you?

THE WORLD'S FAIR AS A WOMAN SEES IT

Mrs. Patagonia is about the most unprepossessing bit of femininity on the Fair site. Tall, raw-boned, fierce of mien, and homely and gnarled of feature, there is not one attractive thing about her as she sits in the dust in her skin-covered tent and with a sharp stone or knife scrapes the dried hides of the little yellow and white llama-like guanaco of her country. She is possibly fond of her child and of that fascinatingly ugly yellow dog she harbors, but she scolds them impartially as they follow her meekly about. She laid aside her robe of fur at the beginning of summer and in sheet-like wrappings of calico may often be seen with a splint basket going marketing among the fruit stands of the Fair. She will show her coin and point to the fruit she wants, and usually she holds up additional pieces of it and grunts and chatters in her strange language and insists that they, too, be added to her store.

While her things are being put together she samples liberally everything in sight—much as do some of her white sisters when they go marketing—and about consumes the profit on her purchase. She is not at all above clawing through the refuse can beside the fruit stand, and if she comes upon an undecayed bit of pear or peach, or a good grape or two, she appropriates them herself or feeds them to her child, while the yellow dog looks wistfully on.

The popular lifetime ration of dirt per capita in Patagonia no doubt exceeds the prescribed peck of civilized countries, and she is behind a decade or two on her allowance and reckons on catching up while here.

Two exhibits at the Fair have relics commemorating the illicit making and sale of whiskey—the model distillery down the valley road and the museum of the earnest W. C. T. U. Workers over in the Education building.

Out beside the distillery is a dilapidated, patched copper still, confiscated by government officers down in the Tennessee mountains where the main aim in life of some mountaineers is that obtained along the barrel of a gun aimed at "revenue." Three officers lost their lives in the raid upon the still, as did two moonshiners who defend it, and the still itself has several bullet holes to show for the part it took in the fight.

In the W. C. T. U. pavilion are many and varied records of the brave fight the union is making in all parts of the world against the liquor traffic and in the interest of health, morality and decency. There is a large map of Texas showing a heavy preponderance of prohibition or dry counties, a generous sprinkling of those partially dry, and a minimum showing of wet ones, with surprising-

ly dry maps of Tennessee and Kentucky, where artesian wells are popularly supposed to run "moonshine."

From dry Maine, where prohibition has been in force for half a century are gathered some confiscated articles used in the sale of the tabooed drink, and which go to show to what inconvenience and trouble tipplers are put to obtain it. Maine has not by any means gone entirely without her drink for fifty years, but never for a minute has she been allowed to imbibe it in peace, for its open sale is impossible. This restriction has made it possible in saloonless communities for two generations to grow up who have never seen or tasted liquor or seen an intoxicated person, a site too common, alas! in wet States.

In the pavilion are photographs of some of the things used in the secluded joints of dry Maine to conceal the liquor that is under the ban of the law; among them are innocent tin sprinkling cans upon a shelf full of water into which, in case of a raid, it could be dumped by a string reaching to the front door. There is shown the picture of a copper tank found imbedded in a wall near the top of a three-story house and where it could be filled from the roof and its contents sent down through a pipe to the first floor, and another picture showing a row of faucets that had been connected with a secret store-room three stories up and three doors away, where beer casks were deposited. The faucets were arranged to run water for the unsophisticated and foaming beer for the initiated.

In the same Maine town a trap door in a carrier led down to a storage vault for a stock of whiskey, and over the invisible door stood a little table holding a \$20 Bible.

In one kitchen barroom a stone-ware jug was concealed under the skirt of an old and partly paralyzed woman, and this helpless tool we may excuse, but what shall we say of the able-bodied woman who—shame upon her!—wore about over the dry State that confiscated hollow tin bustle hanging in the corner of the pavilion? It is a gallon can made in a crescent shape, something on the order of a stove-in paint can with a screw cap, and she filled it with whiskey and tied it about her waist in days when bustles were more fashionable. Beside it is its companion piece, a hollow black tin cane, with a wooden stopper for a handle, and which held about ten drinks of whiskey. With the cane a man sauntered about over dry towns and when he had disposed of its contents to patrons he returned to where the bustle was deposited, and the lady of atrophied conscience refilled it from her contraband store. GENEVA LANE.

AMERICAN PRINCESS CAN NOT COUNT HER JEWELS

MONACO NOBLE WOMAN ANSWERS QUESTIONS RELATIVE TO RECENT BURGLARY.

PARIS, Sept. 29.—The princess of Monaco, who was Miss Alice Heine, of New Orleans, and who some time ago secured a divorce from her husband, placed herself on record to-day as a woman who never does or never can count her money or jewels. Her answers to questions in the examination as to her losses in the recent burglary of her apartments in the Hotel Mercedes were given with an air that indicated her supreme contempt for wealth in detail. She never counted her money, she said, and so could not say of what sum she had been robbed. She never counted her jewels either, she declared, or estimated their value. She could not give the least description of them, except as to the diamond which she had worn on her royal entry into Monaco. Her manner indicated that she was distinctly bored by the questions which were asked, purely in her own interest, to recover, if possible, a portion, if not all, that had enriched the burglars. She said she might have had 50,000 francs in the rifled desk, or even more. It might have been even 100,000 francs; she could not be sure. She said her revenues are put up in rolls of gold coin and packages of bank notes, and she never takes the trouble to count them. "When I go shopping," she said naively, "I just fill a bag with money and buy what I wish. That is the end of it," and the princess looked as if she wished this might also end the examination.

"But," said the judge deprecatingly, "does your highness mean to say that you would not recognize any of the diamonds if they were brought back?"

"Well, I might recognize my diadem," said the princess, after a long silence, during which she wrinkled

her pretty brow in apparent thought on the subject.

"The diadem," she added, as a thought struck her, "contained a large diamond that especially interested me. I wore it on the occasion of my royal entrance into Monaco. As for the other jewels—diamonds, sapphires, emeralds, rubies and other stones—they all looked so much alike to me, and I cannot remember closely enough to distinguish among them all. I do not know how much they were worth or how many I had. No, I really cannot remember," and the princess leaned back and looked at the astonished judge with an air that said plainly, "Now please don't bother me any more about them."

It is regarded as extremely unlikely that any of the jewels will be recovered, as it is probable that most of the settings will be removed before the thieves try to sell the stones. The princess is not in the least troubled over the prospects, and is preparing to buy other jewels.

Special sale of hosiery Sept. 23, 24, and 25, Friday, Saturday and Monday, at The Bon Ton. 50c lace hose, 35c, 25c lace hose, 18c, 2 pair, 35c. x

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All of the latest telegraphic and local news will be found in the "West Virginian."

Street Hats never were as pretty and prices as low at The Bon Ton. x

100 dozen handkerchiefs, while they last, only 25c per dozen, at The Bon Ton. x

I have some good lots in two squares of Court-house for sale at \$375.00. H. H. Lanham. x

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We represent TWENTY of the strongest and most liberal fire insurance companies in the world, and have unequalled facilities for placing large or small lines at the lowest possible rates. It will pay you to consult us before placing your insurance.
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Trochet's Colchicine Salicylate Capsules.
A standard and reliable cure for RHEUMATISM and GOUT, endorsed by the highest medical authorities of Europe and America. Dispensed only in spherical capsules which dissolve in fluids of the stomach without causing irritation or disagreeable symptoms. Price, \$1 per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Be sure and get the genuine. **WILLIAMS' MED. CO.,** 525 Adams Street, Chicago, Ill. Sold by H. D. Christie.

DR. LYON'S French Periodical Drops
Specially vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy. Price, \$1.50 per bottle.
CAUTION: Beware of counterfeits and imitations. One caution is not to use any medicine containing mercury or any of the toxic drugs. Send for Circular to WILLIAMS' MED. CO., 525 Adams Street, Chicago, Ill. Sold by H. D. Christie.

Baltimore & Ohio R. R. BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD
To the World's Fair—Very Low Rates.
Various forms of excursion tickets to St. Louis, via Baltimore & Ohio Railroad not on sale from Fairmont as follows:
SEASON TICKETS, good to return until December 15, 1904, to be sold daily at the rate of \$24.60 round trip.
SIXTY DAY Excursion Tickets, first limit not later than December 15, 1904, to be sold daily at rate of \$22.00 round trip.
FIFTEEN DAY Excursion tickets, to be sold daily at rate of \$18.60 round trip.
VARIABLE ROUTE EXCURSION tickets, either season or sixty day, will be sold going via one direct route and returning via another direct route, full information concerning which can be obtained from Ticket Agent.
STOP-OVERS not exceeding ten days at each point will be allowed at Washington, Dear Park, Mountain Lake Park, Oakland, Mitchell, Ind. (for French Lick and West Baden Springs), Cincinnati and Chicago within return limit, upon notice to conductor and deposit of ticket with Depot Ticket Agent immediately upon arrival.
STOP-OVERS not exceeding ten days will be allowed at St. Louis on all one-way (except Colonists' Tickets to the Pacific Coast) and round trip tickets reading to points beyond St. Louis, upon deposit of ticket with Validating Agent and payment of fee of \$1.00.
Three solid vestibuled trains are run daily from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington via Parkersburg and Cincinnati to St. Louis.
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Some one will get the hundred dollars in gold. It is worth guessing for.
If you once "get the habit," you will always buy your furniture from the Fairmont Furniture Co. Opposite postoffice.

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Gentlemen's Cleaning and Repairing. Cheapest price for high grade Tailoring. Third Floor, Carr Building.

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Standard for 13 years.
The roofing which has proved that it can resist the greatest extremes of weather and factory conditions. Absolutely waterproof. Send for samples. Kelley Bros., Fairmont.

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Dr. Williams' Indian File Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian File Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail, for 50c, and \$1.00 per box. WILLIAMS' MFG. CO., Prop'r's, Cleveland, Ohio.
Some nice lots on Hamilton Hill for sale, at a good bargain. H. H. Lanham.