

# The Cincinnati Tailoring Company

## Up-to-Date Spring Suits for \$15 up Men Cut and Made-to-Order

Perfect Fit  
Exclusive Cloth Designs  
First Class Trimmings  
High Grade Workmanship

Positively Guaranteed.  
The Cincinnati Tailoring Co.  
11 Bland Street Bluefield, W. Va.  
D. Schnurman, Local Manager.

Get out of the old rut of paying three prices for your clothes

### NO MORE OF PHONOGRAPH.

Why Secretary Metcalf Has Discontinued Its Use.

Secretary of the Navy Metcalf has had an experience with the phonograph which causes him to lean all the more strongly upon stenographers. When arranging to prepare his annual report he found all the shorthand clerks in the department engaged upon work they could not suspend, and he decided to use a phonograph. The first day he dictated something like 15,000 words into the little instrument. The cylinder turned with an easy motion and the machine apparently registered what the secretary said without a hitch. The next day thousands of more words were uttered by the secretary in the little wonder's ear. The third day he completed the report. The cylinders were turned over to the typewriters, and the secretary went out to play golf. When he returned a typewriter came to him.

"Mr. Secretary," he said, "the phonograph did not register properly. Something was the matter with it."

"What's that?" asked the secretary, astonished. "Let's hear it."

The story circulating at the navy department is that the secretary put the receiver to his ears and heard the phonograph gurgle. There was a buzz, then "20,000 battle ships are required"—buzz, buzz—"submarines are weapons, the armor of which causes them to make not less than 10 knots per hour."

Then the secretary said a few words which were not registered on the cylinder, and called to his stenographer. He is now engaged in dictating his report to his private secretary.

Not Properly Descriptive.  
"At what hour do you wish the marriage solemnized?" asked the clergyman.

"Eight o'clock to-morrow evening," said the caller, twirling his hat in an embarrassed way; "but there ain't no need of being so awfully solemn about it, you know. I'm the clown and she's the lady bareback rider."—Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Flea Wasn't There.  
Yeast—They say the flea is covered with armored plates, very hard and overlapping each other. Each bends in conformity with the movements of the body.

Crimespeak—Well, I've often struck at a flea, but I assure you that what my hand came in contact with came very far from resembling armored plate.—Yonkers Statesman.

Not Forging Ahead.  
"What are you kicking about? You have never even been arrested," said the chronic convict.

"It is true I have never been arrested," returned the expert forger, "but every time I have taken the trouble to write another man's name on a check that check has come back marked, 'Not sufficient funds.'"—Puck.

According to Orders.  
"How do you do?" exclaimed the letter carrier, as he greeted the auctioneer, who had just returned.

"I do as I am bid," answered the auctioneer, with a fiendish grin.

"Much the same here," rejoined the letter carrier, "I do as I am directed."—Chicago Daily News.

The Disadvantage.  
"Why do you dislike poetry so much?"

"Because," answered the man who uses scented hair oil, "when you quote prose very few people can be sure if you quote poetry everybody is wise on the instant."—Washington Star.

Information.  
"He is a wonderfully well-informed man."

"I shouldn't call him that," answered Miss Cayenne. "He is so busy deciphering *non-form* inscriptions that he doesn't know what is in the daily newspaper."—Washington Star.

Hard on the Eyes.  
Mrs. Jaggs (suspiciously)—Your eyes are watery and terribly inflamed.

Mr. Jaggs (with an injured air)—Well, next time you give me a Bible for a birthday present, don't select one with such fine print.—New York Weekly.

### ECHOES OF AESOP.

"Genius! genius!" shouted the Book Boosters while the new novel was still damp from the press.

The simple villagers came running to the cry, only to find that the booster had fooled them.

In the course of time the junkman claimed his own, and the presses put forth another new book.

"Genius! genius!" shouted the Boosters; and again the villagers came running with their dollars—stung again.

"Genius! genius!" shouted the Boosters many more times, and many more times the villagers responded to the false alarm.

At last a real, sure-enough Genius did arrive, and the excited Book Boosters made a terrible ado. But nobody paid any attention to their cries or rendered the Genius the slightest assistance.

As a result the poor wretch starved to death and was buried in the potter's field.

Moral: There is no believing a Book Booster, even when he speaks the truth.—Puck.

### AN AUTUMN NOTE.

Horace—How merrily the leaves are dancing over the ground in the breeze!

Lorraine—Yes; they're about the only things that the summer left pretty well off.

Helping Her Out.  
Unsophisticated Visitor (trying to use the telephone)—Kitty, what do you say when you take this thing off the hook?

Little Girl—Papa always says, "Darn you, Central, you've given me the wrong number."—Chicago Tribune.

Hilarity Paint.  
"Do you believe in the theory of life on Mars?"

"Yes," answered the convivial but shallow person; "the redness of the planet would indicate that there is considerable life on it."—Washington Star.

### NOT THE SORT HE WANTED.

"Honesty, dey say, is the best policy."

"Wot rot, mein friend. Dat sort of colley has no surrender value."

False Alarm.  
Wife (time, midnight)—Hark! Husband! Wake up! I hear the rustling of silk and the clank of chains.

Husband—You do? Horrors! Then the reports are true. I was told this house was haunted.

Wife (much relieved)—Oh, is that all? I was afraid Flin had broken loose and was tearing my new ball dress.—N. Y. Weekly.

### Thought She Was Slighted.

The daughter of a well known representative on her tenth birthday had a party at her home in Washington.

At Ada there are several influential workers for the issue, but a light vote is being polled. We have not heard from Belcher's or Littleburg.

At the city precincts the vote at 3 o'clock was as follows:

Precinct No. 1.—105 votes, probably 5 votes against the issue.

No. 2.—110 votes, of which 15 will be against bonds.

No. 3.—70 votes, about 12 against.

No. 4.—120 votes, about 4 against.

No. 5.—236 votes, about 15 against.

No. 6.—72 votes, about 3 against.

No. 7.—160 votes, about 12 against.

No. 8.—45 votes, about 5 against.

Total, 787 for, and 71 against. It requires three-fifths of the votes cast to carry the issue. If this forecast is anywhere near correct, the bond issue will carry. The total vote in the country precincts will hardly exceed 275.

Very Impressive.  
"Ah," said the foreigner, "it is very impressive to think that any one of those boys playing out there in the street may one day be called to the presidency of your great and glorious country."

"Yes, any of 'em may be called," replied the native, "but you can bet your life mighty few of 'em are likely to be chosen."—Chicago Record-Herald.

But Seeing Is Believing.  
Three business men of Chicago, one of whom is said to be rather "close" in financial matters, were on their way to luncheon one day, when they were stopped by several sisters of charity, soliciting alms. Each one of the three men contributed something; but when one of the sisters inadvertently solicited from the "close" man a second time, he protested politely that he had already done his part. As the three continued on their way, one whispered in the ear of the other, "I believe him, but I did not see it." "I saw him do it," whispered back the second man, "but I don't believe it."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Relics of a Great Composer.  
Among life's largest ironies is the fate that often befalls the manuscript of a genius. Of no one is this truer than of Beethoven. When he was incessantly in financial difficulty, his death all his manuscript were sold at auction—over 200 of them there were—yet they brought hardly \$500. This would be at the rate of about two dollars and a half apiece. The other day the manuscript of his G major sonata for violin and piano, written in 1825, was sold by a man in Leipzig to a man in Florence for 42,500 marks, or \$10,200.

Oregon Apples Sold at \$1 Each.  
The recent sale of a number of boxes of winter Idared apples at Hood river at \$5 a box has brought up the question of record prices for apples. The horticultural annals of the state show that in 1856 one box of Spitzberg apples grown in the Willamette valley and shipped to San Francisco netted the shipper \$60. In the same year three boxes of winesaps were sold in Portland for \$102, or \$34 a box. In 1855, 6,000 boxes of apples grown in Oregon were sold at prices which netted the shipper \$20 to \$30 a bushel. In 1854, 500 boxes were sold at from \$60 to \$90 a box. The first lot of apples grown on grafted trees were sold in Portland by the grower, Henderson Luelling, at \$1 an apple.—Los Angeles Times.

Professional Advice.  
"Doctor," said the convalescent, smiling weakly, "you may send in your bill any day, now."

"Tut, tut!" replied the M. D., silencing his patient with a wave of his hand. "You're not strong enough yet."—Judge.

A Firm Position.  
"What is your position on this question?" asked the man of statesmanlike instincts.

"My position," answered the man of legal qualifications, "is one that pays \$10,000 a year."—Washington Star.

DESSERT.

"We'll get some crullers, some chocolate cake, buns, strawberry tarts and ice cream."

"What kind of pie shall we have after?"

EUGENE FIELD'S JOKE.  
Eugene Field was responsible for a great many practical jokes, but they were always redeemed by the merit of originality and perfect good humor. Not long ago I repeated his answer to a visitor who had worn out his welcome and who finished himself by asking:

"Ah! Mr. Field, why do you have wire netting in your window?"

## THE BOND ELECTION

### A VERY LIGHT VOTE BEING POLLED—THE VOTE IN THE CITY SUPPOSED TO BE STRONGLY FOR THE ISSUE.

At 3 o'clock only a light vote had been polled on the proposed issue of bonds for school improvement. The vote is sufficient, however, if anywhere near a unit for the issue, to overcome any adverse vote at the country precincts. The news from the country indicates a pretty heavy majority against the issue. At Brushfork precinct it is expected that 85 per cent. of the vote will be against bonds. At Ada there are several influential workers for the issue, but a light vote is being polled. We have not heard from Belcher's or Littleburg.

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DIED AT OLD AGE.  
Roanoke, Va., Feb. 11.—Capt. R. D. McClintock died yesterday morning at his home on Campbell avenue, from Bright's disease, aged 71 years. He was a native of Bedford, but had resided in Roanoke for thirteen years. He served with distinction in the Confederate army in Pogram's famous battery with Purcell's Battalion. He was a member of William Waits Camp of Confederate Veterans, and stood high in the esteem of all who knew him. He is survived by his wife and six children, Mr. F. W. McClintock, of this city; Mr. R. W. McClintock, of Graham, and Mrs. W. H. Payne, and Misses Maggie, Sallie, and Lula McClintock, of this city.

STREET CONDEMNATION.  
In the suit to condemn certain lands along South Bland street, for street and road purposes, the commissioners met yesterday and made the following awards: To George W. Jones, \$675; S. J. Goldman, \$100; E. T. Oliver, \$2,960. This, in addition to the amounts heretofore paid Mr. Oliver, makes his total damages about \$8,300. It is to be hoped that the litigation over these matters can be amicably adjusted and the streets paved in the early spring. Bland street is, at present, in a deplorable condition.

BABY'S SHARE OF BLAME.  
She had been fitted for two gowns, the total cost of which was nearly \$200.

"Now," she said to the dressmaker, "I want you to do me a favor."

"Certainly," was the prompt response.

The customer colored deeply. "I want you to make out the bill partly for gowns for me and partly for baby dresses and a baby's cloak."

The dressmaker was used to the whims of fashionable women, but this was something she was a little slow in comprehending. The customer explained.

"You see," she said, "my husband is very fond of our baby, and if he sees that the bill is partly for dresses for her—well, he won't mind so much."

## PERSONAL

W. A. Anderson, of Union, Monroe county, is in the city on a visit.

Dr. C. P. Bradley, of Lindslee, W. Va., is in the city today.

J. W. Shelburne, of Christiansburg, is in the city on business.

H. Bishop, of Matewan, is a visitor in the city.

John Ashworth, of Pocahontas, is in the city today.

A. Crockett Bailey, of Rock, is in the city today.

I. Block, of Baltimore, is visiting his sister, Mrs. L. Masil, at Welch.

Attorney W. B. Snidow, of Pearisburg, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lucas left today to visit relatives at Wise, Va.

Miss Sarah Block, of Baltimore, is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Klush.

Miss Lula Meador, who has been visiting relatives here, returned to her home at Vinton, Va., today.

M. O. Leftwich returned last night from a two weeks' visit with relatives at Lowry, Va.

Phillip Wilkes, grandson of D. G. Lilly, dislocated his arm Sunday while at play. He is doing nicely.

E. T. Williams, who has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. B. J. McCulloch, for the past fortnight, returned home today.

Mrs. Chas. H. Weiser has returned to her home at Pt. Pleasant, N. C., after a pleasant visit to Bluefield friends.

The city council failed to meet again last night for want of a quorum—and the cows are still enjoying their freedom.

A. C. Johnston, who has just finished a school at Ada, left this morning for Elgwood, where he will teach another school.

Mrs. J. C. Higginbotham and children returned this morning to their home at Ashland Springs, Va. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. G. Johnston, of Huntington.

E. G. Palmer, a day clerk in the railway oil house, got a severe jolt yesterday by a fall from an elevation to the concrete floor. He is not seriously hurt.

Mr. and Mrs. Kwass returned yesterday from a tour of the eastern cities and are at home to their friends at the residence of S. Aaron on Ramsey street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Shields passed through the city yesterday en route to their home at Bramwell from a visit to their former home in Philadelphia.

J. L. Hutchinson and wife, of Lurich, returned home today from a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Sadie McGue, at Columbus. Mrs. McGue recently underwent an operation for appendicitis and is doing well.

Miss Willa Norris, who has been the guest of Miss Minnie Mann for several weeks, left last night for her home at Logansport, Indiana. Miss Norris has added much to the pleasure of Bluefield society during her stay.

Hon. Stuart H. Bowman, of Huntington, was in the city yesterday, looking after the real estate of the East View Land company. Mr. Bowman is one of the most prominent Democrats in the state, a member of the board of regents of the state normal schools, and a former state senator. Mr. Bowman is optimistic as to Democratic prospects at the fall elections.

FOR RENT—Four rooms. Apply J. E. Keith, 312 Fourth street. Phone 526-J. 1-11-2t.

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## MARKETS

Stocks Grains Provisions Cotton

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET REPORT, FURNISHED BY THE BLUEFIELD BROKERAGE AND COMMISSION COMPANY, DAILY.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Anaconda	30 1/2	31	29 1/2	30 1/2
Amalgamated Copper	47 1/2	48 1/2	47 1/2	47 1/2
American Car and Foundry	26	26 1/2	26	26 1/2
American Cotton Oil	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2
American Locomotive, common	32 1/2	32 1/2	32 1/2	32 1/2
American Smelters	61	62 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2
Atchison	67 1/2	68 1/2	67 1/2	68
B. & O.	77 1/2	78	77 1/2	77 1/2
B. R. T.	37 1/2	39 1/2	37 1/2	38 1/2
Colorado Fuel & Iron	146 1/2	146 1/2	146 1/2	146 1/2
Canadian Pacific	146 1/2	146 1/2	146 1/2	146 1/2
Chesapeake & Ohio	26 1/2	27	26 1/2	26 1/2
Dis. Securities	29 1/2	30	29 1/2	30
Delaware and Hudson	141 1/2	144	141 1/2	142 1/2
Erie, common	13 1/2	14 1/2	13 1/2	14 1/2
Erie, first preferred	28 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2	28 1/2
Illinois Central	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2
Louisville and Nashville	91 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2	91 1/2
Missouri, Kansas and Texas	20 1/2	20 1/2	19 1/2	20 1/2
Missouri Pacific	38 1/2	39	37 1/2	38
National Lead	37	38 1/2	37	38 1/2
New York Central	94	94 1/2	93 1/2	94
Norfolk and Western	62	62	61 1/2	62
Northern Pacific	117 1/2	119 1/2	117 1/2	117 1/2
Ontario and Western	30	30	30	30
Pennsylvania Railroad	110 1/2	111 1/2	109 1/2	109 1/2
Peoples Gas	85	85	84 1/2	85 1/2
Reading	94	95 1/2	92 1/2	92 1/2
Republic Iron and Steel	14 1/2	15	14 1/2	15
Rock Island	111	112	111 1/2	111 1/2
Southern Pacific	67	68	67	67 1/2
St. Paul	107	108	106 1/2	106 1/2
Southern Railway, common	10	10 1/2	10	10 1/2
Southern Railway, preferred	30 1/2	31	30 1/2	31
Sugar	107 1/2	108 1/2	107 1/2	108
Texas	18	18	18	18
Union Pacific	113	115 1/2	113	113 1/2
United States Steel, common	27	27 1/2	26 1/2	27 1/2
United States Steel, preferred	89 1/2	90 1/2	89 1/2	90 1/2
Virginia-Carolina, common	8	8	8	8
Wabash, common	8	8	8	8
Wabash, preferred	14 1/2	15	14 1/2	15
Western Union	51	51 1/2	50	50
Pressed Steel Car	18	18	18	18
Atlantic Coast Line	65	65	65	65
Mexican Central	16 1/2	17 1/2	16 1/2	17 1/2
Great Northern preferred	114 1/2	116 1/2	114 1/2	114 1/2

GRAIN MARKET.

	May	July	Sept	Oct
WHEAT—				
May	96 1/			