

AMONG THE EDITORS.

UNKIND TO ATKINSON.

The Republicans of Parkersburg seem to have had their ugly clothes on last Saturday. Governor Atkinson and a host of distinguished officials of the party were in this city for several hours and they were studiously ignored during their stay by those who are alleged to be party leaders. All the circumstances point to a pre-arranged and planned purpose on the part of these alleged party leaders to give expression to their contempt for the Governor of the State by ignoring his presence in the city. They absented themselves from his whereabouts, and avoided him as they would a contamination. Whether the Republicans of Parkersburg, like Wes Atkinson, or whether they dislike him, is a matter of small concern. The bond of affection between them is perhaps as weak on the side of the Governor as it is on the side of these local politicians, and it is not a certainty that the tears of the Governor shed over the failure of the Parkersburg Republicans to give him respectful attention would not make a perceptible rise in the Ohio river. The Governor of the State Mr. Atkinson is entitled to respect, at least from a party. The delegates from Wheeling county to the Republican State Convention voted for his nomination, and he bowed and yielded for him during the campaign and they voted for him on campaign day. Since his inauguration he has certainly been partisan enough to satisfy them. He has fairly frightened Democrats out of office, and he declared in his inaugural address the matter of patronage his duty was to his party. And he has based upon that principle ever since. Common decency ought to compel the Republicans to respect the first Republican Governor the State has had for many years. In turning their backs upon the local Republicans have our countrymen? If they are ashamed of their Governor we cannot help it. But they ought not to be so public in their demonstrations. They ought to pay more attention to appearances.—Parkersburg Sentinel.

AN ERROR IN PRINT.

The Wheeling Intelligencer felicitates the Third district Congressman upon his method of making appointments and also compliments him upon the character of the recommendations made.

We take the liberty of saying to the excellent Intelligencer that it felicitates and compliments upon a premises that it absolutely knows nothing about, or else for a purpose. It is our preference to believe the former, but we can conceive of no just reason that could impel the Intelligencer to come over into the Third district and compliment the Republicans upon appointments that are not only undeserving, but being made, are offensive to the party interests in the extreme.

It is our observation that good selections have been made only in such places where had material was not offered. The Congressman has willfully misrepresented the people in a number of instances that come under our observation. If it were so construed in the nature of things that the postoffice of the Third district belonged to the Congressman that he might give them, sell them or trade them at his will, the Journal would not have a word to say. But it has been our action that the disposal of these offices was of some concern, at least to the patrons, and to them should be left the privilege of making the selections. When we voted for Mr. Dorr, last November, it was to be the representative in Congress from the Third Congressional district of West Virginia. It is stated on the paper, that it was so advertised in the newspapers. But what does he do? He has expressed himself in this wise: "I can't consider your recommendation for this man for that office, because I promised the office to another man!"

By what right does he "promise" one man an office before he has had an opportunity to consult those effected, to ascertain if his choice is their will? Is that the language of a "representative"? If so, whom does he represent?

Take the instance of the Fayetteville office. The appointment of Joe F. White comes as a shock to Republican sympathies. It is the refinement of all that is offensive and indecent. The Congressman was petitioned by nine-tenths of all the Republicans in Fayetteville to appoint Mr. Settle. Because Mr. White had written a few lines of editorial and published a picture of the Congressman prior to the nominating convention, he must be preferred to the choice of the Republicans of the town. Mr. Dorr's autocratic action in this matter will not be easily forgotten.

The motive of the Intelligencer is not known. We wish the editor success. But he must remember that there are some places in the Republic where the Third district that unkind words, no matter how smooth, will not heal.—Fayette Journal.

AFRAID OF REPUBLICAN LEGISLATURES.

In our humble opinion, the voters of the State would ratify an amendment to the constitution fixing a reasonable and commensurate increased salary for each of our State officers and for the judges of the Supreme and Circuit Courts, but they would never so far forget themselves as to trust the question of fixing the salaries to the Legislature. Should an amendment be submitted allowing the Legislature to perform these duties, the result would be voted down at the polls and we should be just where we are to-day. The committee ought to take the responsibility of doing the work and not shift it, or worse than that, to the Legislature. It is useless to say what everybody who has been around legislative bodies in our State well knows, it would mean organized, concentrated lobby upon

the part of those who would be interested in salaries.—Charleston Gazette.

JUST SUITS "BOB."

The boys seem to be having a good deal of fun with us. It is no doubt a great and good thing to be a Democratic candidate in an off year, when there seems to be nobody running upon the other side. This is the only kind of a campaign that suits us.—Wetzel Democrat.

NEWSPAPER GRAVEYARD.

If reports are trustworthy the West Virginian, published in Charleston, has traveled the well worn road of the third newspaper. The paper was ably edited, but no amount of ability can restrain one in its position from ultimate wreck as a disaster. With two well established papers in any community, each representing one of two dominant parties, a third political venture must rest solely on the basis of revolt for support. This element, always noisy, is usually exaggerated and is never a safe one to build upon. The Herald knows nothing of the circumstances that led to the establishment of the West Virginian, but does know that the third newspaper cannot live in Charleston any more than it can in Huntington or Parkersburg. The West Virginian presents a creditable appearance and gives every indication of prosperity, yet its recent sale for debt, if true, can surprise no member of the newspaper fraternity.—Huntington Herald.

SOME CRACKED HEARTS.

Somebody has caused cold chills to perambulate up and down Editor Hart's spinal column by the suggestion that the place he had selected for himself is to be bestowed upon another and he is to be turned adrift. If Mr. Hart isn't entitled to recognition from this administration we don't know who is. It is also said that Jim Peterson has slipped up on Tekuigalpa and that Editor Thompson is in danger of having his heart broken.—Shepherdstown Register.

SAYS IT SHOULD BE SPENT.

The irreducible school fund in this State amounts to nearly \$1,000,000. This should be distributed to the different counties so the rising generation could get the benefit of it.—Morgan Messenger.

RESTRICTING THE HUNTERS.

It has been suggested that in view of the game law passed by the last Legislature, if another Republican Legislature is elected two years hence we may expect them to make it a "penitentiary offense for a man to keep a gun."—Hampshire Review.

DORR A GREAT MAN

Does our Summers street contemporary desire "to crook the pregnant hinges of the knee that thrift may follow fawning"? Its assertion that "Congressman Dorr outranks in ability and energy any Congressman this State has had in a generation" is putting it pretty strong. Within that period Hereford, Kenna, Snyder, Alderson and Halluz have represented the district.—Charleston Gazette.

HOW TO CATCH THINGS.

A Boston paper says: Spring is here at last. A butterfly was caught at the South End yesterday. This may be the proper way to catch a butterfly, but when you grab a wasp it is better to catch it about the middle.—Manning News.

KITTY'S DREAM.

It was a very pretty picture. In the background, the home of Farmer Wilson. The sunshine lay bright on the green-sward, and on the wilderness of flowers and shrubs that grew close to the walls of the old house.

Mr. Wilson sat on a rustic bench, and a handsome girl hovered about him, attending to his little wants, varying her kind offices with playful caresses, while her white neck and her golden brown hair glittered in the sunshine; all this seemed to harmonize well with the old house that formed the background to the picture.

Kitty Wilson was the old farmer's only daughter and only companion, too, for his wife had died years before. She was a small, beautiful creature, with golden brown curls clinging caressingly to her white neck, and such an innocent, childish mouth, that one almost forgot while looking at it that seventeen bright summers had shed their sunshine upon the curly head.

"Good evening, Will," was the farmer's hearty greeting to a young fellow who came up the path from the road. "Good evening, sir," was Will's respectful reply, with a bow a trifle awkward to Kitty.

Will Raymond and Kitty had grown up from childhood together, had been playmates, schoolmates and companions all their lives.

In summer they had chased the wild butterfly over the meadow, or by the clear running brook, and in winter slid down hill together.

As might have been foreseen, as they grew older there grew up a feeling in their hearts deeper than respect—deeper than mere friendship.

They had learned to love each other. True, there had never been any formal engagement between them, but the understanding was mutual.

But of late the current of their love had not run so smoothly. The cause of this was Mr. Harold Howard, the son of a city millionaire, whose country residence was in the neighborhood.

He had shown Kitty many attentions, having taken a fancy to her fresh, rustic beauty, and her foolish head had been almost turned by it. Already she had built brilliant castles in the air, the foundation in every case being her marriage to the wealthy Harold.

She had grown cold towards honest Will already, and this night he had come over to have "an understanding." "Kitty," he said, "let's take a little walk down the lane, it's so cool and pleasant."

Kitty consented, not very graciously, however, and they walked for a while in silence.

Finally Will spoke. "My dear Kitty—" "Whose dear Kitty?" interrupted the airy beauty. "Don't be too familiar, if you please."

"Why, Kitty, you know I've called you dear a thousand times before and you never objected."

"And that was a thousand times too many. Besides, I am not a girl any more. I'm a woman grown, and really you must be more respectful or I won't see you at all."

"Not see me at all! What do you mean?" Kitty hung her head. Her conscience smote her a little for her treatment of her lover.

"Out with it," continued Will. "We might as well understand each other. Is Harold Howard at the bottom of it?"

FAITH CURE A GOOD THING

In Some Diseases, But It Is a Failure in Stomach Troubles.

Mere faith will not digest your food for you, will not give you an appetite, will not increase your flesh and strengthen your nerves and heart, but Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will do these things, because they are composed of the elements of digestion, they contain the juices, acids and peptones necessary to digestion and assimilation of all wholesome food.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest food if placed in a jar or bottle in water heated to 98 degrees, and they will do it much more effectively when taken into the stomach after meals, whether you have faith that they will or not. They invigorate the stomach, make pure blood and strong nerves, in the only way that nature can do it, and that is, from plenty of wholesome food well digested. It is not what we eat, but what we digest that does us good.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by nearly all druggists at 50 cents for full sized package, or by mail from the Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

Send for book on Stomach Diseases.

"Well, what if he is?" "Then, everything is ended between us, and—oh, here he comes."

True enough, Will's rival came up the lane.

"Shall I go, Kitty?" whispered Will. Kitty hesitated, but the answer came at last.

"Yes."

Will looked grieved and angry, but he went quietly away.

The girl's manner changed when Harold spoke to her.

She was gracious now, and received his broad compliments with blushes and simperings.

They walked together for an hour, and when he went away, he left a kiss upon her red lips.

That night she went to bed with her thoughts full of her new lover, and never a thought of the old one.

Kitty was married to Howard, and lived in a grand house near the city.

Wealth and luxury surrounded her on every side, and her smallest wish was satisfied.

She wore the costliest of dresses, the most magnificent jewelry, and her beauty drew around her a throng of the fops, both male and female, of fashionable society.

But with all the softness of her temper, by no means weak or nervous, having plenty of will underneath her gentleness—velvet paws, not covering claws that would scratch, and wound, and rend, but covering small bars of iron that held their own undauntedly, and would not be beaten off or unclasped by any means save their own free will.

Therefore, with no real love for her rich husband, she frequently quarrelled with him.

Their married life lacked the one thing necessary to make life happy—mutual confidence and love.

But time past, and the regard which her husband did not value was lavished upon the baby which was the result of the marriage.

One day as she sat beside the cradle of her child, the servant announced a visitor.

"He's the lawyer, ma'am, and he's come to see Mr. Howard on business."

"Show him in."

He came in, and she invited him to be seated, informing him that her husband would soon return.

The lawyer was Will Raymond, now a prosperous man; but she scarcely raised her eyes, and so did not recognize him. As for him, he gazed spell-bound at the mother and child.

When Kitty finally looked up she recognized the lawyer, and gave a little start of surprise.

All the old love for him swept over her. Had she been aware of his coming she might have schooled herself to meet him calmly, but now she lost all control of herself, and the old lovers were clasped in each other's arms.

The husband's foot-steps interrupted them, but they met again and again stealthily.

At length she consented to an elopement. Her husband had already grown suspicious, and had placed a watch upon her movements.

Thereupon, she dared not drive to the station in her own carriage, nor be seen to depart with Will.

It was, therefore, arranged that she should take a night train, reaching a country station in the morning.

From there she could take a stage for twenty miles more to a place where Will was to meet her, and both were to take a steamer.

Kitty kissed her baby good-bye and the train whirled her away.

She reached the station in safety next morning, and took the stage.

She sat quite still in the farthest corner of the vehicle and was a little frightened at the notice the two or three other passengers appeared to take of her.

She did her best to seem calm and collected.

But nobody spoke to her, and one after another they left the vehicle and fresh persons took their places who did not know where she had got in.

After the stage had gone about ten miles, the clatter of horses' feet were heard, and Kitty's blood froze as she saw, by looking out of the back of the stage, her husband following in the rear.

He must have discovered her plan and followed in the same train.

She knew not what to do; she could only shrink closer into her corner and hope against probability that he had not seen her.

The stage finally reached its destination and Will was there to receive her.

She drew back pale as death from his proffered kiss, and pointed down the road. Her husband was riding furiously toward them.

He uttered an oath as he came up, and Kitty screamed with terror as the flash and report of a pistol followed.

Kitty sat up in bed, trembling in every limb.

It was broad daylight, and her father was calling her.

"Thank goodness," thought Kitty. It was only a dream, and I am not married to Harold Howard."

That day she sent a note to Will, asking him to call.

He did so, and found her the same loving, frank-hearted girl that she had been before Harold Howard came between them, only she was even more tender in her manner toward him.

As for Harold, she assured Will that "she couldn't love him now," and before they parted, had consented to become the wife of her rustic lover.—New York News.

CHANGED HIS APPLICATION.

E. H. Fitch Will Ask for Another Office. Washington Personals.

Special to the Register. WASHINGTON, April 29.—E. H. Fitch, of Huntington, who was originally a candidate for the district attorneyship of West Virginia, was here yesterday to file his application for the position of assistant attorney general, having charge of the Indian depredation classes. Mr. Fitch has the endorsement of the entire State Congressional delegation for the place, and he thinks he will get it. He saw Senator Elkins and Congressman Miller, of the Fourth district.

Mr. Henry C. Woodard, of Spencer, was also here yesterday on his way home from New York.

Congressman Miller has returned from New York, where he went to witness the ceremonies attending the dedication of Gen. Grant's tomb.

BIG FIRE AT CRESTON.

Special to the Register. PARKERSBURG, W. Va., April 29.—The big store and stock of goods at Creston belonging to William Richardson & Son, of this city, and two other buildings, burned last night.

The store building was of frame, 50x65. The upper floor was used as a dwelling by Mr. and Mrs. Jude Richardson; the latter, however, is visiting in this city.

This morning about one o'clock Jude was awakened and found that he was surrounded by flames. He grabbed his trousers, and leaping through the fire, got outside the building. It was a hairbreadth escape, as he had scarcely got outside when the building collapsed.

The general impression is that the fire was of incendiary origin.

TWO DEATHS AT ROMNEY.

Special to the Register. ROMNEY, W. Va., April 29.—Justice Charles E. Heatwole was buried here this afternoon. He had been ill some years. Ten days ago he was removed to Baltimore, where an operation was performed apparently successfully, but news came of his death on Monday. He was 46 years of age, and leaves a widow and five small children, with a numerous connection, and many friends and neighbors.

Little Norman E. Yates, of Grafton, a pupil of the deaf department of the Schools D. & B., died here this morning, after a short illness of typhoid pneumonia.

DULIN GETS THREE YEARS.

Special to the Register. SISTERSVILLE, W. Va., April 29.—Robert Dulin, who has been on trial out at Middlebourne for the past week for the murder of a colored man named Poinceter, was given three years in the penitentiary by Judge Freer for manslaughter. A suspension of sixty days was granted in which to take an appeal. The attorney for Dulin will take the case to the Supreme Court.

RHEUMATISM

Munyon's Rheumatism Cure is guaranteed to cure acute or muscular rheumatism in from one to five days. Sharp, shooting pains in any part of the body stopped by a few doses. A prompt, complete and permanent cure for lameness, soreness, stiff back and all pains in hips and joints. Chronic rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago or pain in the back are speedily cured. It seldom fails to give relief from one or two doses, and almost invariably cures before one bottle has been used. Price 25c.

MUNYON'S

Improved Homoeopathic Home Remedy Company put up a separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25 cents. Guide to Health free. Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1308 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

OVERSTOCKED

We will for the next ten days offer the greatest reduction in Shoes, Hats and Clothing ever known in Wheeling. This is not only advertisement, but we mean what we say. Here are some of the startling low prices: Gent's Ox Blood in Calf Toe, Razor Toe, regular \$3 shoes, for \$1.50; gent's genuine Kangaroo, in Lace, Congress and Combination Shoes, regular price \$4, our price \$1.50; gent's fine Calf Shoes in Congress, Lace and all the popular toes, regular price \$3, our price \$1.25; ladies' fine Kid and Calf Shoes, all the popular toes, other merchants' price \$5, our price \$1.25; Tan and Og Blood shoes, regular price \$3, our price \$1.25; mixed spring heel, in Tan, Black and Og Blood, regular \$1.75 shoe, our price \$1; child's spring heel shoes, regular \$1 and \$1.25 shoes, for 50c and 50c misses' cloth top spring heel, other merchants' price, \$1.50, our price 75c. We just received 1,000 pairs Ladies' Slippers in Tan and Black, regular \$1.25 and \$1.50 goods, we will offer for the next ten days at 50c and 75c. Remember this will only last ten days—this Super sale. Remember there are no cheap goods but they are positively first class quality goods. It is perfectly natural for people to ask the question how he can get good at such prices. Well, I will tell you. We have a representative in New York for which we pay \$100 per month to buy goods from merchants who are forced to close their walls. That is the whole secret. Just come to our store and we will convince the most scrupulous person that we sell goods 100 per cent. cheaper than any other store in the city of Wheeling or elsewhere. We will also make the statement that we sell cheaper than any wholesale merchant in the United States. And a few words about our Clothing and Hats. We will guarantee to sell you a \$15 to \$18 suit of clothes for \$7.50, every fabric all wool and a fine \$10 to \$12 suit for \$4.50. The latest spring hat in Soft and Stiff, at \$1.25; these are all \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 goods. And also a fine steel umbrella which sells in any store in this city for \$2.50, we will sell for \$1.25. If you are not ready to buy, just come to our store and we will be delighted to show you the goods and we know that the bargains we are offering that you cannot miss these money saving prices. We will go so far as to say that the people in Wheeling have been asked double prices for their goods, as we believe in quick sales and small profits. We believe in the old motto, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." As I told you before, we do business according to the scripture—honesty first. Any goods you buy from us and are not pleased with, we will cheerfully refund the money. Now come quick before all the goods are picked over, as we have a different line of goods every week. Yours anxious to please, JACOB GOOD, 1135 Market St., Wheeling.

FASHIONS AS THEY ARE DECREED BY EUROPE'S MOST NOTED AUTHORITIES.

BEGINNING MAY 2

... THE SUNDAY REGISTER ...

WILL PRESENT ITS READERS A SERIES OF CAREFULLY ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES ACCURATELY DESCRIBING

THE COMING STYLES IN WOMEN'S GOWNS

AS DESIGNED AND MODELED BY EUROPE'S FOURTEEN MASTERS OF FASHION.

Will Be the First Authentic Description Ever Presented in This Country in Advance of Their Publication Abroad.

The Court Modelers of Europe, such as Felix, Drecol, Worth, etc., have always carefully guarded their new designs until their regular openings May 8 and Sept. 8, consequently, as the American season opens earlier than that abroad, it has always been necessary to ADOPT THEIR PREVIOUS SEASON'S STYLES. Descriptions of new gowns heretofore printed in American publications have been mere guesswork and generally inaccurate.

ARRANGEMENTS HAVE NOW BEEN MADE WITH THE COURT MODELERS BY WHICH

THE SUNDAY REGISTER

Will print exclusively in Wheeling, each week, advanced designs of the creations of these masters. The public will be informed of the styles four months earlier than ever before. Each design and description will be signed by one of the following authorities of style:

(E. FELIX, Paris.)
To the Russian, Italian, and Bulgarian courts.

(JULES BISTER, Berlin.)
To Her Majesty and the Princesses of the Royal and Imperial Family of Germany.

(DE GASPARI, ROSA E TORTA, Turin.)
Fournisseurs
S. M. La Reine d'Italie.
S. A. R. La Duchesse de
Genes Isabelle.
S. A. R. La Duchesse de
Aoste Bonaparte.

(CH. DRECOL, Vienna.)
To the Imperial Family of Austria.

(ALFRED MANNING, Dublin.)
To H. M. The Queen of England.
H. R. H. The Princess of Wales.
H. R. H. The Duchess of York.
H. R. H. The Princess Louise.
By special appointment to Her Majesty The Queen of Roumania and the Irish Court.

(M. A. VOGELS, The Hague.)
To the Royal Court of Holland.

(ULMANN & STRAUSS, Frankfurt A. M.)
Also of Amsterdam, Cologne, Dresden, and Hamburg.
Hoflieferanten, J. K. H. Princessin
Friedrich Leopold von Preussen
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Many Think!

When it was said to the woman: "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a perpetual curse was pronounced, but the thrill of joy felt by every Mother when she clasps to her heart her babe proves the contrary. True, dangers lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother and should be avoided.

"Mother's Friend"

So prepares the system for the change taking place that the final hour is robbed of all danger and pain. Its use insures safety to the life of both Mother and child, and makes childbirth easy and recovery more rapid.

Send for full receipt of price, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. Sold by all druggists. The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

READ THE SUNDAY REGISTER MAY 2.