

For County Commissioner.--W. T. COOK.

Ashes of Columbus

Must be Transported to Spain.

According to the Orders of Blanco.

Special to the News.

Havana, Sept. 23.—The only positive statement that can be made regarding the evacuation is that the Spanish plan of beginning in the east does not meet with the approval of the Americans who will demand that Havana be first evacuated. Blanco has ordered that the remains of Columbus, which are in the Cathedral here, are to be transported to Spain.

Unveiling Ceremonies.

By the Woodmen of The World.

Walter F. Thayer has just erected a beautiful monument at the Tracewell Cemetery by order of the Woodmen of the World in remembrance of their beloved brother Edward Tracewell. This monument will be mingled Sunday afternoon September the 25th. The Camp and friends will leave the Walker hall at two o'clock and march to the Cemetery headed by the Citizens concert band, where the unveiling ceremonies will take place. The ritualistic work is very fine and impressive and is interspersed with music by a Quartet and band, and also an address by one of the members.

Little Willie

Wants Them Philipines.

Wants Them Philipines.

In The Midst of Flowers and Sunshine the

Daughter of the Confederacy was Laid to Rest.

Last Sad Rites Over the Remains of Winnie Davis.

Special to the News.

Richmond, Va., Sept. 23.—The hallowed hills of Hollywood, overlooking the Davis burial plat, were densely packed this afternoon with sympathetic thousands to witness the ceremonies at the grave of Miss Winnie Davis. The funeral was of the character given great military heroes rather than a woman. The body arrived at 4:30 this morning accompanied by the relatives and friends and a guard of honor. It was escorted to St. Paul's Church, where it lay in state until the funeral hour. The procession extended from the church to Hollywood, two miles away. The body was lowered into the grave by the side of her father just as the brilliant sunset flooded the solemn thousands with its rays. The services at the grave were very simple.

Check Swindler Caught.

A Man Caught by Marshall Dye who is Thought to be the Swindler.

Zanesville, September 23.—A telegram was received from Marshall Dye by Chief Beckley late yesterday afternoon stating that he had arrested a man on one of the small islands in the Ohio near Marietta, who answers the description of the "one-armed soldier," who him flamed several Main street merchants by the worthless check game and who left the town very mysteriously shortly after.

To Marshall Dye he gave his name as Geo. Wilson, and stoutly declared his innocence. The Union News agent on the Z. & O. passenger train positively identified the suspect as the man who went to Marietta from this city last Saturday. Yesterday the firms who were victimized by the swindler, appeared at police court and swore out warrants for the arrest of Wilson, alias Wilbert, the name affixed to the checks.

Chief Beckley left over the Z. & O. this morning for Marietta to secure his man. He will arrive home this evening, when the prisoner will evidently be identified.

Chief Beckley was accompanied to Marietta by Rollis Silvey and a telegram received this afternoon announced that Silvey readily identified the swindler as Aginaldo

High School Notes

Happenings of Interest in and About the Schools.

"What we most need in this life is some one to make us do the best we can." —Emerson.

The high school met with rather an agreeable surprise last Tuesday afternoon in the form of a dismissal, or rather intermission, to see the famous th regulars pass through on their way to Cincinnati and Ft. Thomas. The G. A. R. were the instigators of the affair and it was through them that the request was granted by the School Board to be dismissed to be on hand at the arrival of the veterans of the tropics. A noticeable feature during the stop-over of the soldier boys was the number of colloquies that sprang up. All the scholars were eager to get in conversation with a "real experienced soldier" who had faced those "bloody Spaniards" and marched through a hail of filed bullets and whose intrepidity was unclouded by any other fighting during the recent year. Isn't it odd how quick girls take to soldiers, why their affinity is almost as great as a duck to water. They're not backward at all. It certainly must have made the soldiers feel compensated for all his discomforts to have such interesting, eager and pretty listeners, in whose minds a doubt never rose regarding the veracity of the yarns they spun. All along the long string of cars could be seen conversing groups; it wasn't hard to get started. The girls would go up to the most fanned fellow they could find and simply say, "say you in the Storming of San Juan Hill" and the rest was easy, and how those cartridges disappeared. The belts were soon relieved of their burden.

Little girls (and big ones too) were flitting like butterflies among cabbage plants from window to window of the cars to get the soldiers to write their names and addresses on slips of paper one little girl had her hands so full of trophies that she requested a less bold companion to hold some for her while she begged for more, and then the bell in the school town pealed in sonorous tones, tones which boded evil to those who failed to respond; and that put an end to the episode at the B. & O. depot.

The A, B & C Grammar grade teachers had their regular meeting in Prof. Fleming's office Wednesday afternoon. The rooms of the above three grades were dismissed at recess on their account. The D, E, F, Primary grade teachers numbering in all about thirty, had their regular meeting in Prof. Fleming's office Friday evening discussing the regular courses of study. The A, B and C Primary grade teachers will hold their meeting Monday afternoon.

Prof. Fleming is gradually getting things in order and will soon begin on his regular routine work. Everything is going along with remarkable smoothness considering the methods, books and school

ing. Soon the Laws of discipline and conduct will be entirely framed and the next thing will come—the enforcement. Vulcan has been making these bolts of law with lightning rapidity and Mr. Al bright as Jupiter has been hurling them at us with unrelenting velocity until now our feet and hands are manacled, our neck bandaged so that we cannot "rubber neck" too far out of the windows, our tongues locked with the cold padlock of being sent home if it allowed to become too lubricated at its fulcrum, our smiles oh ye Gods! Those Heavenly smiles of the fair sex are metamorphosed, at the mere mere thought of the consequence of them being spent on some fortunate being two seconds' distance from a freely falling body below, into what can I call them, ah yes, I have it, a half laugh and a half look of fear held together by the adhesion trepidation and disgust, our eyes are eclipsed with the fear that their sparkling effulgency may attract some one below. What queer creatures we must be after we have gone through this trying ordeal. Neither are we allowed to go through any pantomime exercises with any one across the street. Nor are the young ladies allowed to stop off the curb for fear that "wolly" car is liable to come along and then what would happen? Then there is that cold sparkling water drawn fully one hundred feet from a well at the next corner; but why talk of it, its too insulterated for our sophisticated taste and would be quite unpalatable.

How that clock must enjoy playing solitary. Thirteen has been an unlucky number where Jesus at the last supper with his twelve Disciples. Here's evidence of it, thirteen minutes of three, I never was superstitious but this is too convincing for any argument. Why didn't the hands of the clock overcome the malign influence of Pluto and stop at twelve minutes of three. Prof. Albright says it's worn out. I presume he knows. If that be the case, why not dispose of it to some junk dealer who may find some use of its wheels at any rate and contribute the funds toward the completion of that ural library?

In asking why certain words were Laxon, Miss Dudley would leave on the preliminaries of the questions and they sound like this! laugh, Mr. Mirvine; sing, Miss Maely; whistle, Mr. Horner speak, Mr. Fritz Hugh; roars, Miss Sharp, etc. The organization of a Literary society is being discussed very freely among the middle and senior scholars and it is the sincere hope of every body that it will be finally realized. Parkersburg is far behind in this kind of work and the odds is that it is solely in need of them. The smallest town that can boast of a High school has its Literary society where pupils congregate to discuss different topics, recite essays, poems, parodies, etc. Every now and then a debate is participated in and naturally makes things interesting.

Let us organize a Literary society immediately and not allow the sister towns of W. Va., to say that we are deficient in that. There is plenty of talent and all we need is to get together in one bunch and let it be produced. The school will all take a

Bluestein is Dead.

Passed Away at the Weston Asylum.

AN UNIQUE CHARACTER.

Has Been Well Known in the Oil Fields for Many Years.

The intelligence was received in this city this morning that Simon Bluestein, one of the best known characters in the oil fields of the country during the past twenty years, had died at the insane asylum at Weston where he had been taken a few weeks ago. About four weeks ago Bluestein was taken very ill in this city and a few days later sent to the hospital at Wheeling. He remained there but a short time until it was noticed that his mind was deranged, when he was committed to the hospital at Weston, where he remained until death relieved his sufferings.

There is, perhaps, not a man in the oil country to-day that has not at some time or other seen or heard of Bluestein. He has been one of the fixtures of the oil country for a great many years and has always had many friends. Nearly all the followers of the business knew him. He was one of those whole-souled, big hearted fellows, one often meets in the oil country and wherever he had a cent, a friend could get it and no words were passed.

Bluestein was well known in the upper oil country, especially fields around Bradford, Pa., where he was in business for a long time and where he is yet remembered. His business was in the line of clothing and gents furnishings, and he was one of the first people to come into Sistersville and open up a store after the oil had been found in this section.

His first store was in the building now occupied by W. H. Roberts, on Wells street, and in that little building, which was much smaller than it is now, he made a great deal of money, but he always spent it with a lavish hand. He was in business in that building for several years and later sold out to Brown & Roberts, one of whom is now running the store.

About a year after this he started another store in the building now occupied by W. H. Brown on Wells street, and here also he did well and made a great deal of money but he got into straightened circumstances through love for the gambling table, and it all went. He sold out to W. H. Brown, who is located there yet.

After this for some time he was around in the different pools of the field and did very little but gamble until the time he was taken ill. He was a good, hard gambler, and when in luck could win a great deal of money. During the past year he was unfortunate and lost all he had.

Bluestein was a man of about 60 years of age, and had been married once, but at the time of his death,

and he would never do a man an injury if he could help it. If he could not say a good word for a man, he would say nothing and for this he gained the respect of a host of people. He has come to his long rest and no one will say that he was not more sinned against than sinning.—Oil Review.

Referred to as Nonsense,

The Compact Looking Towards the

Independence of the Insurgents.

Special to the News.

Washington, Sept. 23.—The statement made in San Francisco yesterday by the Philippine representative of Aguinaldo that Consul Wildman had made a compact with Aguinaldo looking to the independence of the insurgents was referred to by the officials today as nonsense. More than a month ago, Wildman informed the State Department that he had conferred with Aguinaldo only so far as it was necessary to prevent a misunderstanding in regard to the American attack on Manila. The Philippine envoys will be received by McKinley only as visitors. The United States will not recognize any claim to an alliance between Aguinaldo and this country.

Leut. Jack Helmick accompanied by Ed Hazen come back last night from Chillicothe with the parties who broke in the S. P. Willis residence a few nights ago and stole a lot of clothing and gold spectacles. Mr. Hazen positively identified the goods and Leut. Helmick talked the men into coming back without requisition papers. They gave their names as Ed. Hornaby and Ed. Bruce.

BASE-BALL.

- At Washington Washington..... 5 0 0 Cincinnati..... 1 0 0 Batteries—Baker and Farrell, Bernstein and Wood. Second Game Cincinnati..... 10 14 2 Washington..... 6 11 2 Batteries—Hawley and Wood, Williams and Casey. At Boston Boston..... 4 4 1 Philadelphia..... 1 4 1 Batteries—Willis and Bergen, Zanbelli and Bowerman. At New York Louisville..... 8 0 0 New York..... 8 2 2 Batteries—Magee and Kistner, Currier and Warner. At Brooklyn Brooklyn..... 4 0 2 St. Louis..... 0 2 2 Batteries—Kennedy and Ryan, Taylor and Snyder. At Philadelphia Philadelphia..... 4 11 2 Cleveland..... 0 2 2 Batteries—Orth and McFarland, Young and Cregar. At Baltimore Baltimore..... 4 0 0 Baltimore..... 4 0 0 Batteries—Collins and Hill, Keel and Robinson.