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The Herald, August 15, 1891

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The Herald.

VOL. 12

CEDARVILLE, OHIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 15, 1891

NO. 28

THE HERALD.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST, 15 1891.

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

Miss Ida Timmons has gone north to visit friends and relatives.

Miss Gilbert has returned from Lebanon, where she attended the summer normal.

Mrs. John Shepherd has been quite ill for the past week, but at this writing is much better.

Miss Ola Lott was the guest of her cousin, Miss Lolo Frahn, of New Carlisle this week.

A new firm commenced buying wheat here this week and raised the price to 86 cents per bushel.

Miss Mattie Bromagen returned home from Princeton, Indiana, Wednesday, where she has been attending school.

Mrs. J. H. Brotherton and daughter Mary attended the Urbana Camp meeting Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Kirt Cline was fined \$5.60 by Mayor Townsley last Tuesday, for striking Wallace Hife over the head with an iron bar.

Ladies wanting space at the Jamestown Fair for such goods as will occupy the Art Hall had better secure space at once.

A life sentence to state's prison would be a more serious punishment if there were not a reasonable probability of pardon in a few years.

The Secretary of the Jamestown Fair is a busy man this week. His time is occupied in making entries for the Great Cash Fair.

Rev. W. A. Campbell, of Iowa, is to preach at the Gospel Temperance meeting, Sabbath afternoon at 4:30. All are invited to attend.

Belle Davis, who escaped from the work house at Xenia last week, was arrested here this week by officer Grandle, who found her in North Cedarville.

The Xenia Fair was well patronized by citizens of this vicinity. The display was good in all departments, while the racing was more than usually attractive.

The annual meeting of the Greene county W. T. C. U. will this year be held in Cedarville instead of Xenia, where it has met in other years. It will be on the 3rd of September.

Keep before you the fact that you cannot make entries for the Jamestown Fair after 6 o'clock Tuesday, August 18. Make haste if you want to secure some of the Cash Fair's money.

William Kirkpatrick, of Osage county, Kansas, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Margaret Blair, this week. Mr. Kirkpatrick left this county about sixteen years ago, having been a resident of Spring Valley.

Marriage licenses; Wilson Robinson and Amanda Ramey; George W. Wolf and Nora E. Chambliss; Chas. E. Hopping and Lizzie M. Sparrow; John D. Taylor and Anna B. Rodrick; J. M. Morrow and Kats Quinn; C. H. Wathall and Ella Johnson; Geo. B. Early and Cora Fannon; Chas. Rose and Laura B. Williams.

The Logan club has secured the old Frazier room for headquarters and will, in a short time, have plenty of campaign literature on hand, and the rooms will be kept open during the day for the accommodation of all who care to call.

The largest crop of wheat in the neighborhood was that of James C. Deck's on Andrew Jackson's farm near Cedarville. He threshed from 103 acres 2500 bushel, or nearly an average of 25 bushels per acre. Who can beat it?—[Xenia Gazette.]

J. W. Pollock, who for the past ten years, has been one of the best exhibitors of fine stock at county fairs, will be unable to make an exhibit this year. His duties as commissioner, together with other business has so occupied his time that he is obliged to attend to that to the exclusion of all else.

The Citizen is the name of the new paper at Yellow Springs. The new company purchased the Review and consolidated the two offices, thereby showing their good judgment. The first copy of the Citizen would indicate that the management will have the support of the business men of that town. It is a six column folio and is well filled with news. We wish the new management success.

An alarm of fire last Sabbath just after morning services at the different churches took the crowd to D. S. Ervin's lime kilns where a large quantity of wood was found to be on fire. Had it not been discovered in time the result would have probably been very disastrous, as the flames were right against the oil house in which was stored a large quantity of oil. As it was, no particular damage was done.

We do not like to dun our customers through the paper, but necessity compels us to state that we would like to have all subscribers who know themselves indebted to us a year or more to please settle. We have about three hundred such, and that amount would aid us materially. We trust all subscribers who are in the habit of paying in advance will not think this refers to them, for it does not, but only those who are in arrears.

About sixty guests greeted Mr. and Mrs. Bloss Bird at the residence of their son, Mr. Robt. Bird, last Monday afternoon to congratulate them upon having lived to celebrate their golden wedding. An elegant time was had. A number of friends were present from a distance among whom were Frank Freeman and wife, of Harrison, Ohio; Walter Rolfe, of Hamilton; B. S. Bird and wife, of London; Mrs. Laura Winter, of Cincinnati and Mrs. Barbara Freeman of Cincinnati. An elegant dinner was served at 6 o'clock.

The Xenia Republican gave the HERALD credit for the following, but they are mistaken in the paper as we have as yet not spoken of the project in any other than a serious way. It may be the projectors mean business, and we would not like to see a cold wave strike the enterprise while in its infancy:

"A brilliant project is announced for an electric railroad from Springfield through Clifton, Cedarville, Jimtown, Port William to Wilmington. Why not make a circuit of it and take in New Burlington, Spring Valley and Bellbrook to Dayton, and then by way of Fairfield and Yellow Springs back to Springfield? This would be one of the greatest Merry-go-Rounds on earth."

A Mean Set.

Mr. Editor:—It is now demonstrated that the people of Cedarville are the meanest and most despicable set of fools and fanatics that ever walked on the top of this green earth. Only think of it! A poor woman after "rounding a life of twenty-seven years in this village" has been robbed by the council and citizens of this town. A prohibition ordinance has been enacted. "First class business men—merchants of the first grade—have" been kept from coming into her houses by the attitude of affairs here—because we have prohibition, and the poor sister can't get the "glittering silver rent" for her property. What consummate meanness! What fools, what fanatics, what bigots—the council and citizens of Cedarville are! Why, Mr. Editor, they have no more sense, no more feeling than the unbaptized pagans who don't belong nowhere.

The whole kit and kin of them ought to be scarified, transmagnified, absquatulated—I give it up. Mr. Editor, do coin a great, big, black, ugly word to describe how awfully mean the people of Cedarville are, and what ought to be done with them.

And more still. Not long ago it was thought that the good sister had one of her houses rented to a "first class business man—a merchant of the first grade." But the officers and citizens said he was keeping a saloon, selling liquor, that this was a prohibition town, and the people of this town—poor fools and fanatics—closed up the establishment, had the poor man arrested, tried and punished; and the poor, persecuted, heart-broken fellow skedaddled, left the old, fanatical, prohibition town in disgust. And ever since it is thought he has been rusticated in the secluded wilds of Hog Skin Branch close to where the teakettle was thunder struck. He wasn't treated right. Mr. Editor you don't treat people right in Cedarville. "You are too fanatical, bigoted, prejudiced. Your element is a dangerous one. Your preachers, your teachers, your merchants, all classes, come up as one man, and one woman too, and say that the prohibition ordinance shall not be repealed; and saloon keepers, "business men of the first grade," are leaving us to our fate.

Mr. Editor, prohibition is ruining our town, producing stagnation, desolation, lamentation and woe. "Our husbands, sons and fathers are leaving for whiskey towns for work." And if that abominable prohibition ordinance is not soon repealed, Cedarville will soon be reduced to a great big pile of nothing and nowhere to put it. Let this odious ordinance be repealed and our sister can get the "glittering silver" for her property, the saloons opened, our husbands and sons and brothers will have places of resort, there will be drinking and swearing and quarreling and fighting and murders. Our mayor, our marshal, our courts, our doctors, our undertakers will all be busy. Our jails, penitentiaries and asylums will all be occupied, business in all lines will be flush and flourishing. But if the saloons are not opened the jails and penitentiaries will soon be empty, and Cedarville will be left without a house or an inhabitant, and in the place where Cedarville now stands, some lonely grasshopper will be seen climbing a great big mullen stalk, and with tears in his eyes, looking out over the arid waste exclaiming "See what prohibition has done." Something must be done to avert this awful catastrophe.

Mr. Editor, as my good sister says, "Prohibition is man's device, coercion,

and as many can attest incites to incendiary and murder." What a pity our good sister had not been somewhere around Sinai to whisper to the great Law Giver before he pronounced that great prohibitory law forbidding all wrong doing. "Yes, prohibition is a myth, a fraud."

Mr. Editor, the situation is awful, something must be done. The churches, the preachers, the women, all busied in saying that the great prohibitory law of Sinai is God's law, is a good law, and as said before the only thing that can be done is to pass a law for the utter and everlasting abolishment of schools, churches, preachers, women, everything but saloons, and then the saloons will be opened and peace and prosperity will reign for evermore. FAIR PLAY.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Wolford, of Selma, died last Sabbath night, of Typhoid fever. The funeral was strictly private, and occurred Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock, the interment taking place at Selma.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE
Jno H Barkman to Theo. F. Cox, 38-100 a, Bath, \$50.

Wm Pickeral to Wm Hickman, lot 72, Orr's add to Cedarville, \$300.

Sam'l J McCaughn to Cedarville Board of Education, 3 a, Cedarville village, \$1.

Henry K Bolinger to Jacob Kissenger, lot 4 and part lot 5, Osborn, \$230.

Jacob C Kissenger to Christian K. Hershey, parts lots 4 and 5, Osborn, \$85.

Preston Glass to Mary A Smith, 2 a, Silvercreek, \$50.

Wilson S Walker to Margaret L Iliffe, lot 34, Orr's add to Cedarville \$500.

LOCALS.

Tile, Tile, vs. Wood.

If you have wood to trade for tile go to B. W. Northrup, Cedarville, Ohio.

Fresh cakes and bread at the bakery. JACOB SEIGLER

Fruit Cans.

We are selling our own make of fruit cans at fifty cents per dozen. Crouse and Bull.

Rock Salt at Bull's.

The best fair in the state is at Jamestown. Go to Boyd's restaurant for a good meal, only 25 cents.

Syrup and Molasses at GRAY'S. Our Stock of Patent Medicines is complete at Ridgway's Pharmacy. Sweet, spiced and sour pickles at GRAY'S.

Harvesting Oils at Ridgway's. Cheese, Crackers and Ginger snaps at GRAY'S.

Mower Oils at Ridgway's. Elegant Toilet Soaps at Ridgway's Pharmacy.

Buy your fresh and salt meats at the old reliable meat store of C. W. Crouse.

Butter, Jersey, Milk Crackers at GRAY'S. Spring repair work at Murray's harness shop.

Sorghum, Syrup and New Orleans Molasses at GRAY'S.

A fine line of pocket and table cutlery at Crouse & Bull's.

Screen Doors at A. Jackson's.

Andrew Bros. and Co. have just received a car load of harness which they will sell cheap.

Go to Charlie Smith for a shave. Teeth extracted without pain by application of cocaine at Dr. Homan's office.

Avena, Oatmeal
Cracked wheat
Granulated Hominy
Farino, Parched Farinose at GRAY'S.

Pure Pine tar at Ridgway's.
Paint and Varnish Brushes at Ridgway's.

Window glass and Putty at Ridgway's Pharmacy.
New Perfumes at Ridgway's.

Hard and Soft refined Sugars at GRAY'S.
Picture Frames made to order at Ridgway's Pharmacy.

Wood and Willow ware at GRAY'S.
Halters, collars and all kinds of harness sundries at James Murray's.

Peaches, Apricots and Prunes at GRAY'S.
Screen doors, all sizes and kinds at Crouse & Bull's.

Smith's the place for a seafoam.
ICE at Ridgway's.

NOTICE.
Will the parties having sacks belonging to Ervin & Sterrett, please return them at once as we need them. ERVIN & STERRETT.

Rolled Avena and Wheat, Oatmeal and Cracked Wheat, Farino and Parched Farinose, Pearl Barley, Granulated Hominy at GRAY'S.

FOR SALE.
The Hiff homestead near M. E. church, Cedarville. For particulars call on Wm. Hiff administrator of estate.

Highest market price paid for wheat at ANDREW & BRO.
Palm leaf mattress, the best made, at Barr & Morton's.

If you want a stylish livery rig go to Boyd's.
Fish at GRAY'S.

Paints in all size packages and colors at Ridgway's.
Corn, Tomatoes, Beans, &c., at GRAY'S.

Tobacco and Cigars at GRAY'S.
Do you want a parlor suite? No difference what grade you desire you can get it of Barr & Morton.

The bedroom suites at Barr & Morton's are elegant. Call and see them.
Chairs in all sizes, styles, shapes and prices, to suit children or grown persons. Also easy chairs for the old at Barr & Morton's.

FOR SALE.
A cottage house and two lots situated in Millers edition. An excellent well of water and fruit trees of different kinds. Wesley Hutson.

The best laundry of the town is the Troy, of Dayton. Geo Winter, Agent. Office at Mac Bull's.

Robt. Calbreath is still agent of the Xenia steam laundry with headquarters at Stormont and Co's.

Gasoline stoves, all patterns, qualities and prices at Crouse & Bull's.

The finest line of fresh and salt meats in the county at C. W. Dean's.

The best place in town to buy meat of all kinds is at C. W. Crouse's. Try him.

If you want a good lunch or a square meal go to Boyd's and try him once.

Machine Oils at Ridgway's.

The Cedarville Herald.

W. H. BLAIR, Publisher.

CEDARVILLE, OHIO.

LAUNCHED.

Now, Elsie, bring his comforter; the thread and needle, too; His worsted mitts have sprung a leak; his little thumb is through. His rubbers, George—quick, my boy, you'll find 'em 'neath the sink; He can't be late to-day, you know; the clock is fast, I think.

Now get the whisk-broom, Elsie, child; the wister mamma made Will keep the cold out famously; the clock's a trifle frayed. But I did the best I could with my old brown clock, laid aside

A year ago Thanksgiving day, when your poor father died.

How proud he'd be of Teddy now, if he could only see His eldest son a-marching off a business man to be!

Perhaps he does—perhaps—(my eyes are getting weak, I think); These things so filled my thoughts last night I couldn't sleep a wink!

And now he's ready—goodness me, you're not a going to try! Just think of all the money you'll be earning by and by!

And only think how fine 'twill be to sit there in the store A signing checks at a great big desk six feet above the floor.

But ere that time arrives, my dear—and come it surely will—There's many a rugged road to plod, and many a rocky hill.

There's many a flagging wayfarer in envy to misguide, And lead your trusting footsteps down Success' mountain-side.

Poor boy, my words are Greek to you; well, kiss me, then, good-bye; Another—and another! what is mamma going to cry?

She's thinking of the path through life, she fondly dreamed for you; Your college years—the lovely dreams that never can come true.

Launched—God of winds and waves and tides and calms and ocean strife, Oh, pilot this, my precious bark, safe o'er the sea of life;

Aid plant in my rebellious heart this bloom from wisdom's store— 'Tis only when we dare not hope that we are truly poor!

—Thomas Frost, in N. Y. Herald.



A Story of the Late War.

BY BERNARD BIGSBY.

Author of "Loyal at Last," "My Lady Fantasia," "Elihu's Great Secret," "Fell Among Thieves," etc.

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CHAPTER XIII.—CONTINUED.

Could Frank Besant have followed the current of the Major's wandering thoughts, he would indeed have been startled; for his meditations were on the possibility of a man sincerely loving two women, with himself as an illustration of the problem, and one of the women, the true wife the sea had robbed him of, the other—whom he could only remember as a lovely school-girl—the mother of his young friend and subaltern. Ah, it was her face, not his boy's, that had reminded him of when he first noticed him on board the ship going down to St. Louis. "Pretty Mary Carter," the Major thought, "I wonder what she is like now—wonder if she was happy with that fellow Besant, who always seemed to me a bit of a prig—wonder if—"

But his dreams were cut short by his noticing the figure of a man creeping stealthily across the orchard. He first thought it was Charlie Fulton, but as the fellow emerged from the shadows into the moonlit road, he quickly saw his mistake, and a moment after he recognized the tall, spare figure of his host. In an instant treachery flashed across his mind like an electric shock. Surely Dixon had told him an hour ago that he was so weary he could scarcely keep his eyes open and would be in bed in a few minutes; then what did this midnight rambler mean? Snatching his field-glass from his case, he fixed his eyes on an open bit of road he knew the midnight prowler would shortly reach.

Yes, there he was. A long, shrill whistle like the call of a bird, and a mounted man in Confederate uniform rode up to him. They talked together earnestly and negligently—negligently because they thought themselves too far away for observation, but they were reckoning without the Major's powerful binoculars. Then the trooper turned back up the hill and Dixon accompanied him. To snatch his cap and pistols and spring from the window was but the work of a minute to one whose active, wholesome life made his five-and-forty years as light a burden as many a man's of half his age. The drop to the ground shook him a bit, but he was not hurt, and without stopping to give word of warning to any one, he started up the hill. Now he could understand why Dixon had persuaded him to post his sentries on the north, why this important road was without patrol or picket.

The best part of an hour elapsed. "Wake up, boys, quickly and quietly

to your own. Make no noise whatever—our lives depend upon your silence."

It was the Major's voice.

In five minutes his officers were in his room.

"You see that hill yonder, my lads," he said, grimly pointing to the clustering pines. "Well, just beyond those pretty trees in a little valley lies half a regiment of Confederate cavalry, who are about to do us the honor of an early morning call. What do you say to our getting up a little surprise party and anticipating them in their polite attentions? You think it best, of course—then order your men under arms without an instant's loss—get them out of the church if you can without a sound—and meet me at the bend of the road yonder."

Al, little do Colonel Hawes and his merry men, stretched at their ease on the green sward, snatching a few hours of precious sleep before they shall cap the climax of Jack Lascelles' superb mimicry by peppering the lives out of those poor devils of defenseless Yanks, know that two hundred gleaming muskets, held by the hands of resolute men were pointed on their prostrate forms from every tree around them. Little did they think that even now their careless pickets lay stunned, or gagged and bound at their neglected posts.

Did they start in their sleep and think it was a dream, as the hoarse command rang out:

"Make ready—Fire! Fix bayonets—Charge!" and two deadly volleys waked the woodland echoes. With wild hurrah the Fighting Fourth were on them. There is no time to even shout surprise; the only sounds, the snuffing of men and tramp of steeds, as a score or two of troopers, fighting like wild-cats, manage to cut their horses loose and flee to the valley below. It was a grand, glorious little victory—fifty of the enemy killed and wounded, over forty prisoners taken, and nearly two hundred horses, with their equipments and accoutrements, captured, to say nothing of several stands of small arms and two baggage wagons filled with ammunition and supplies.

But there was one enemy the gallant Major missed, and him he sought for with eager, vengeful haste—ah, there he goes stretching his long legs like a crane in awkward flight, and making with maddened haste for a neighboring copse.

"After him, boys!" the Major cried, pointing with his sword to the luckless fugitive. "I'll give fifty dollars to the man that brings him back to me alive—alive, remember, for I want to hang him!"

Who would ever have thought the gentle Major could have made as blood-thirsty a declaration—not Frank Besant, who gazed in inquiring wonder on his flushed cheeks and flashing eyes. But the Major's soul was raging against the hapless wretch's sustained duplicity, and, when he said he intended to hang the scoundrel, he surely meant it.

Poor Squire Dixon was, indeed a pitiable sight as he was dragged by two rough soldiers into the irate Major's presence.

"Fling a rope over the limb of that tree and tie him up!" was the stern command.

At first the poor wretch's tongue refused to utter abject prayers for pardon, but when in an agony of terror he saw them making the fatal preparations a torrent of wild supplications burst from his lips.

But the Major's face never relaxed a muscle.

"String him up, boys!"

Already the men's hands were forcing his neck into the noose, when another appeal from the doomed man was more effective.

"I will give the lives of six Union soldiers for my own—six strong, young



"FLING A ROPE OVER THE LIMB OF THAT TREE!"

men in the vigor of youth for this old, worn-out life of mine!" he cried, with despairing energy.

"What do you mean? Speak quickly, scoundrel, or it will be too late!"

"There are six Union prisoners hidden where you can never find them if I die with the secret on my lips, and where, if you slaughter me, they will perish with hunger and thirst, for I alone have fed them, and there will be no one to do it if you murder me."

"If he speaks the truth there is some sense in that," the Major said, reflectively.

"It is God's own truth," the man moaned. "If you will give your word to let me go free and unharmed I will make a clean breast of it and tell you where they are. Six young lives for one old one—think of it!"

"Yes, and such a worthless one as

that you offer!" Major Hopkins said, dryly. "Well, prove your words, and I will accept the terms, even though I cheat the devil in giving you your life."

"And you will let no one injure me?"

"No one; but be quick about it or I may change my mind. Where are these men?"

"In a cellar under my own house."

"I might have thought of that," the Major said, annoyed to think that the miserable wretch was to escape his righteous punishment.

So Mr. Dixon was marched back to his own house, with the rope still around his neck and his hands tied behind his back, together with the horses and spoils of war, and the many wounded men, who, though most of them enemies, were treated with a wonderful tenderness by the rough soldiers.

It was even as Dixon had said. The men—one officer and five privates of an Iowa regiment—were found, gagged and bound with cords drawn so tightly that their flesh was cut as with a knife.

"We had to keep them quiet or you would have heard them," Dixon said, reading the stern inquiry of the Major's looks.

"Unloose his bonds and let him go before I break my word and brain him where he stands!" Hopkins cried, unable to control his indignation.

Nor was the Major alone in his wrath, for it was with the utmost difficulty that the officers were able to restrain their men while the trembling wretch slunk from their sight.

When the rescued prisoners, whose tongues had been so cruelly tied by whip-cord, were able to speak, they were of course asked a hundred questions, and among them this:

"Do you know where Bragg is?"

"Yes," was the prompt reply, "he is off northwards with all the speed he can to Louisville."

"And Buell knows it not?" Major Hopkins declared, aghast at the significant importance of the news.

So, leaving the enemy's wounded to the tender mercies of the citizens of Winstanley, and despatching their own in a baggage wagon with a small escort, they mounted their newly-acquired steeds and hurried as fast as they could back to Buell's army.

CHAPTER XIII. ALL FOR A WOMAN.

Human interest is always stirred to fever heat by a race, whether the competing objects be men in the arena, horses on the course or yachts or ocean steamers flying over the foaming waves, but here was a sight that made the dull pulse beat fast—two armies rushing across a State, as big as a European country, in anxious haste to reach a spot that may be a key to pronounced victory. Bragg and Buell with their thousands were the participants in this stupendous struggle, with all the odds of an early start in favor of the former, but the Union General reached the goal first, and so foiled one of the finest efforts of his astute antagonist, whose record during his brilliant career was second only to Lee's among the Southern commanders as an expert tactician.

But though forestalled in his intentions, the Confederate leader seized the opportunities left to him, with consummate skill, flooding the State with appeals to loyalty to his cause, inspiring them by the presence and boasted successes of his troops to join his standard, and making almost superhuman efforts to win the Kentuckians to a declaration of secession. He went further than Lee had ventured to do in Maryland, daring even to create a provisional Governor and carry into effect a stringent conscription law. "Come into the folds of your brotherhood," was his passionate appeal by proclamation. "Cheer us with the smiles of your women, and lend your willing hands to secure the heritage of liberty!"

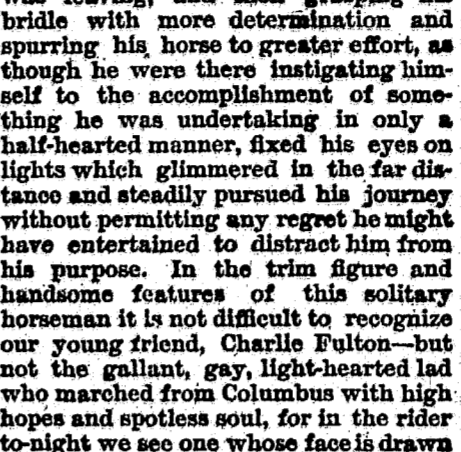
And even when all this failed he won success from defeat by turning his demand for men into one for supplies, ravaging the rich lands of the northern part of the State with its fertile valleys and green pastures, until he had a wagon-train of supplies forty miles long—clothing, boots, arms, two hundred loads of bacon, six thousand barrels of pork, two thousand horses and eight thousand bees, and all this vast array of booty he dispatched in safety southward. Then, when this valuable feat was accomplished, he gallantly began a retrograde movement with Buell, whose delay had fretted the gallant troops he led almost beyond endurance, in tardy pursuit. Day by day the Union forces followed the retreating host, when on the 9th of October, as they reached the village of Perryville, Bragg turned upon them with sudden fury, and fighting from noon till eve, so crippled his pursuers that when darkness came on he was allowed unmolested to escape with all his plunder to Chattanooga.

In judging General Buell's actions during this campaign, it is but fair to remember that many of his failures were due to unavoidable misfortune and false information, and that he was pitted against a leader of exceptional high qualities; but popular opinion did not stop to weigh these considerations, so on the last day of the same month he met the fate so often accorded to the unsuccessful General, deprivation of command. Thomas had refused to replace him, so Rosecrans, whose brilliant career in West Virginia had already become a matter of history, was appointed to this important command, and under these new auspices the Fighting Fourth with the rest of the army found themselves once more at Nashville.

The dusky shades of night were fast lengthening and the sun had set in

silence, glory the last departing look of Indian summer—when on an early November evening the figure of a horseman might have been seen riding at a steady trot along a road which led in a southeasterly direction from Nashville.

Ever and anon the traveler looked back over his shoulder with an expression of anxiety at the fair city he was leaving, and then grasping his bride with more determination and spurring his horse to greater effort, as though he were there instigating himself to the accomplishment of something he was undertaking in only a half-hearted manner, fixed his eyes on lights which glistened in the far distance and steadily pursued his journey without permitting any regret he might have entertained to distract him from his purpose. In the trim figure and handsome features of this solitary horseman it is not difficult to recognize our young friend, Charlie Fulton—but not the gallant, gay, light-hearted lad who marched from Columbus with high hopes and spotless soul, for in the rider to-night we see one whose face is drawn



SHE TREMBLED UNDER HIS ARDENT GAZE.

with care, one who would even now turn back from the fatal errand he is bent on if something stronger than his sense of honor did not drag him forward; and this something was the siren-figure of a woman, for whose favors he felt at that moment as if he would barter his very soul. As the mariner of ancient days looked on Scylla and dreaded Charybdis, he knew that he was risking two imminent dangers—being caught as a spy and hung, or arrested for treason and shot—but she had bent him word to come, and if a hundred deaths stood between him and her, for her sweet sake he would dare them all. Hour by hour he rode, each mile alternately as he heeded his goal torturing him with remorse or thrilling him with expectation.

Ah! there is the signal—two lights burning in a garret window of the house he is at last approaching. Has he been there before? It seems so, for he dismounts and, leaving his horse tethered to a tree, advances up the very orchard path down which one memorable midnight Frank Besant fled so hurriedly.

And she meets him. Radiantly beautiful in a dress so perfect that it allows the rounded loveliness of her exquisite figure to show its graceful lines and stir to the depths of his soul the impassioned youth as he gazes at the undulating form, worshiping with the fervor of a first love.

"You are come," she says, in an accent tremulously musical. "Yet I hardly thought you would dare another visit."

She permitted him to draw her to his breast and imprint a kiss upon the upturned face.

"Come!" he said. "When you say come," my sweet one, there is no danger I would not dare to do your bidding."

She trembled under his ardent gaze. Pity for a moment broke the spell that bound her better nature, and, disengaging herself from his embrace she cried, in earnest tones: "No, poor boy, it is not too late even now to save you from the consequences of your rashness. Hasten to your horse and away as fast as you can ride. Treachery is all around you. I, even I, have dug the pitfall for you. Fly, if you would save yourself from harm and me from madness; for your grand devotion has touched my heart and I could almost love you."

"Almost!" I thought—

"Hush!"

But the warning came too late; a dozen stalwart forms, springing from the shadows of the trees, surrounded the young man, who, stunned by the girl's revelation, yields without a blow for freedom.

"Another captive to your fascinations, Miss Lascelles," the officer in charge of the party says, with more mockery than sincerity. "Your beaux yeux are more effective than our rifle-bullets."

"And just as cruel!" she muttered, bitterly, as she watched them lead her victim to the house. "Fool that I am, if after all, 'twere him and not the other one I love."

Once more Charlie is on the road, with his horse's head turned not to Nashville but to Murfreesboro, and not alone now, but with a gay company of jolly fellows, who, though they guard him well, treat him with a consideration that would rob his capture of its sting, if he were not so dazzled with the discovery that he was delivered into bondage by the girl he loved; and, poor, infatuated lad, he felt that even now he could not shake himself free from the chains of her fatal fascinations.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Minister Fred Douglass has a handsome home in Anacostia, a pretty suburb of Washington, and he says he would much rather live there than in Hayti.

—During that three-months' night up in Greenland Mrs. Peary does not propose to sleep all the time. She will mount specimens, read, and also lead the musicals, which will be a famous feature of the trip, for every member of the Peary party plays a different musical instrument.

—Queen Natalie lately sent several very fine wreaths of laurel and evergreen, with bunches of white flowers, for the adornment of the graves of those who fell in the disorders resulting from her enforced expulsion; but the police refused permission to deposit them on the fresh tombs.

—In admitting the exceptional superiority of certain long words in forcibly expressing an idea, Herbert Spencer suggests that one cause of their advantage may be that a long word allows the hearer's consciousness to dwell upon the quality predicated, a longer time than when a short word is used to express the same idea.

—It is said that this season the men at Bar Harbor carry dress to even more extreme fashion than do the women. They array themselves in tennis suits of bright and giddy color, and parade the Tow Path in caps of every shade and shape, while the gorgeous ties and unique canes they affect are more "conspic" than any toilets the women have exhibited.

—Carl Schurz has great, grand hands, but they are very artistic in performance and more delicate than the touch of a woman when they wander over the ivory keys of the piano. There is probably no amateur pianist in the country equally gifted with the German college professor, who, after a few years in this country, became a member of a president's cabinet.

—The most unhappy period of marriage, according to French divorce statistics, is for the period extending from the fifth to the tenth year. After that the figures drop rapidly. Only twenty-eight per cent. of couples seek divorce between their tenth and twentieth years of union. Only one pair in a hundred seeks to out the knot after the period over thirty and under forty years.

—A Rhode Island man is having a serious time keeping track of his meals. He maintains that his first meal was his breakfast, and that his subsequent dinners, suppers and breakfasts should follow in order. Thus, when he has missed a dinner and supper on one day, the first meal of the following day was his dinner and the noonday meal his supper. His reckoning seems a little odd to his neighbors, but he is sure he is right.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—What is the use? We can't make the car go any faster. "I feel as though I had been in it a week." "What's that?" "Why, I just heard the conductor tell that man he'd been on this car three years."—Philadelphia Times.

—Plenty of Visitors.—Hyman.—"Your neighbors don't seem to call on you very often, Crawford." Crawford—"Oh, yes, they do. Sixty collectors and a deputy sheriff have been here already this morning."—Saturday Evening Herald.

—An Eye to Economy.—"If you must know, ma'am," said the doctor, "your husband won't live twenty-four hours." "Goodness gracious!" ejaculated the heart-broken woman, "and here you've gone and prescribed medicine enough for five days."—Philadelphia Times.

—He Was a Specialist.—Miss Mabel (to young M. D.)—"And what particular branch of the profession do you practice chiefly, Dr. Shinyseam?" Dr. Shinyseam (a little sadly)—"At present, Miss Mabel, I am making a specialty of vaccination cases."—N. Y. Times.

—A certain elderly lady in the audience at the commencement exercises caused a ripple of amusement in her immediate vicinity. Reading the names of the graduating class, which, as usual, were in Latin, she exclaimed in a stage whisper to her friend: "Why, I didn't know they were all foreigners."—New-York Journal.

—A Name to Conjure With.—"Could you publish a volume of poems for me?" "Certainly, sir," answered the publisher, "but the terms will depend upon whether your name is well known or not." "Oh, my name is one of the best known in the country." "And you so young? Pray honor me with it, sir." "My name is Smith."—Elegance Blacketer.

—"How did your revival over at Apache Gulch pan out?" "Well," answered the Arizona evangelist, "it wasn't exactly a success. At the third meeting I happened to say that I believed Apache Gulch was the wickedest place of its size on earth. After that my words fell flat. It was the first time the town had ever been rated as first-class in anything, and they didn't care to lose the distinction."—Indianaapolis Journal.

—It is related of the late Dr. Hodge of the Princeton Theological seminary that he once asked a student for the definition of eternity. The student, after some hesitation, replied that he used to know the definition, but he had forgotten it. "Oh, my, my," exclaimed Dr. Hodge, bringing his head down forcibly upon the table, "what a calamity! The only man in the universe that ever knew what eternity is has forgotten."—Morning Star.

HOUSEHOLD BREW.

—A nice dessert dish of cream and nutmeg made by creaming together butter with two ounces of yolks of three eggs and the beaten whites of the eggs, better mold.—N. Y. World.

—To test the purity of goods, wet your finger at the under side of the linen, and unmix with cotton through at once; it mixed longer to become damp, and no linen at all it will through at all.

—To take iron rust out of a teacupful of boiling water, pour the goods tightly across the top and add a little of oxalic acid dissolved in water with the end of a spoon. If it doesn't come out, drop into the hot water Homestead.

—Spiced Cookies.—Two cups sugar, one cup seeds currants, three-fourths cup teaspoon each of cinnamon, nutmeg, mace and allspice, spoon water, two tables powder. Use flour to make roll it thin and bake in a Housekeeper.

—Potpourri.—Fry slightly, then mince it very fine some egg plant, a few L. little corn finely cut, a mushroom, tomato, potato chopped fine. Mince all to a lump of butter, put it in fry it. All the vegetables viciously cooked. If you chicken, lobster, crab, etc. add to the dish.—Detroit Post.

—Indian Light Cake.—Omit a meal, one pint of milk, one teaspoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of dissolved Mix the butter and salt with half the milk, add a saleratus and the eggs, then beat well, then to the half of cold milk. Pour milk over the meal and then add the cold milk at Bake it in a shallow Budget.

—In dwelling houses light a frequent renewing of great importance. A single will consume far more oxygen more carbonic acid to the atmosphere of a room eight candles. If, therefore, coal burners are used, no made for the escape of air and for the introduction from without, the health habiting such an apartment essentially suffer.

—Boiled Rice.—Wash rice, throw into one quart water containing two teaspoonful salt, boil for ten minutes in water, saving the water with next day; meantime, put with sweet drippings, back in it, cover it and set on the top of the stove, open and let it stand to swell; be careful not to add molasses, nutmeg, lemon and pepper, will give it difficult and vary the taste.—Springfield.

—Suggestions For Making Costumes.

If possessed of a checked skirt that is in good and the bodice to it worn into a fan-plaited back, box-plait, with a plain front and a bias ruffle gathered at the top to form its each side. For the bodice of one of the dresses the skirt, using either cloth, camel's-hair or an edging round the neck, lower part of the bodice of gilet and silk gimp. To be made very dressy by square or V-shaped plait, which may be white, light shades of the bodice of black silk or light-cream brocade. Evening dress for a man five several changes by different skirts.

Coats and pointed by woolen goods are worn and skirts of figured materials and a bias skirt galine, faille or silk brought up an old-fashioned. If its owner will search respondents asking a big old silk gowns, adding the brocade, a blue and silk cord and white or light-colored may be strapped across. If the dress is a little idea, low in the neck and full of China silk, surah or the low neck and walloon. This is equivalent dressy woolen gown house. Entire skirt fringed of figured material and plaited fabric.

—Are you aware, sir, the man, fiercely, "that is poking me in the eye." "It isn't my umbrella in front, with you a borrowed one, sir."

AND IMPERSONAL.

Fred Douglass has a hand. Anacostia, a pretty suburb...

HOUSEHOLD BREVITIES.

A nice dessert dish of chocolate is made by creaming together two ounces of butter with two ounces of sugar...

HOW HAPPINESS COMES.

Thoughtful persons of much experience know that the way to be happy is to give up all attempts to be so...

What Scale Shall I Buy?

This question is asked by many. Certain it is that of all articles a scale should be honestly made and accurate...

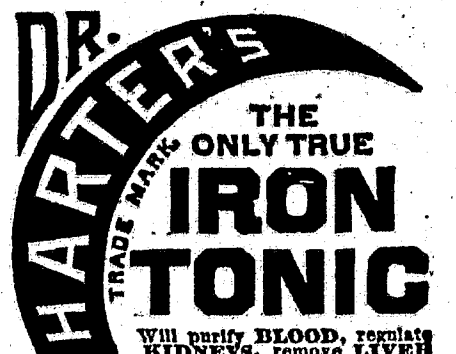
THE ONLY ONE EVER PRINTED. Can You Find the Word?

Each week a different 3 inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad, except one word...



Copyright 1918

—the life that is fighting against Consumption. Put it off, and nothing can save you. But, if taken in time, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will certainly cure.



DR. HARTER'S THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC. Will purify BLOOD, regulate NERVES, remove LIVER disorder, build strength, renew appetite, restore health and vigor of youth.

THE NONSENSE.

the use? We can't make faster. "I feel as though in it a week."

COMBINATION GOWNS.

Suggestions For Making Neat and Dressy Costumes. If possessed of a striped plaid or checked skirt that is in good condition...

August Flower

Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca, Mo., during the past two years has been affected with Neuralgia of the Head, Stomach and Womb...

ASTHMA

WE WILL SEND YOU TESTIMONY FROM PEOPLE WHO LIVE NEAR YOU. CURED TO CURED. P. HARDY HAYES, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.



I have Tried the new five cent package of Pyle's Pearlina and like it—decidedly—economical for use—economical to hand to servants—no waste by upsetting.

LIFE'S BURDEN

It is a solid cake of scouring soap used for cleaning purposes. What would you give for a friend who would take half your hard work off your shoulders...

I have Tried the new five cent package of Pyle's Pearlina and like it—decidedly—economical for use—economical to hand to servants—no waste by upsetting.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection.

DONALD KENNEDY

Of Roxbury, Mass., says Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of 40 years standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root.

LEWIS' 98% LYE

The strongest and purest Lye made. Will make the best personal Hand Soap in 20 minutes without boiling. It is the best for cleaning waste pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.

Swift's Specific

A Tested Remedy For All Blood and Skin Diseases. A reliable cure for Contagious Blood Poison, Inherited Scrofula and Skin Cancer.

THE HERALD

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

SATURDAY, AUGUST, 15 1891.

W. H. BLAIR, Editor and Prop'r

PRICE \$1.25 PER ANNUM.

Dillon and O'Brien are now out of jail, and the outlook is more dubious than ever for Parnell.

A new journal has been started in Texas called "The Iconoclast." But will it confine all its "breaks" to idols?

In 1841 Ireland's population was 8,175,154. In 1891 it is reduced to 4,806,162. Should this reduction continue, the Irish question will be settled as early as 1941 anyway.

As a small brain may have more convolutions than a big brain, so a little country may have more coast line than a big country. The coast line of Alaska exceeds in length by 3,020 miles that of all the rest of the United States.

Of all the rebukes which the prince of Wales has received of late, the most cutting is from the British Wesleyan conference. That body devoted a full hour in praying that Albert may be led to see the error of his ways.

Washing old silk in beer is said to give it a luster almost equal to that possessed when new; but the man who washes his mind with this popular beverage in the hopes of brightening it up will find that silk and brains are entirely different things.

This is a world of mysteries. A photographer in Salem (Ill.) took a woman's picture the other day. The proof represented her with a child in her lap. The woman says that the child is an exact image of her child who died 13 years ago; that even the clothing is the same pattern the child was buried in.

A movement is on foot to bring about the deportation of the colored people of the south to Liberia. It is needless to say that it is an impracticable movement. The colored people are as much attached to their country as the white people, and certainly have full as much right to stay there.

A horse thief down in New York pleaded that he did not run away with the horse, but that the horse ran away with him. The judge admired the originality of the point, but did not seem particularly impressed with its soundness, if a sentence to the penitentiary is any criterion.

Annie Trevals is the name of a French girl who has arrived in New York. She has red hair, pearly white teeth and a blue skin. Her skin's blueness is the result of insufficient aeration of the blood and is known in doctor books as cyanosis. An emigrant who carries the national colors with her in that bold and permanent fashion should receive a cordial reception from every patriot.

An electrician in Paris has succeeded in forcing violets by the aid of his battery, and recently sent a bunch of them only four hours old to the empress Eugenie. If the maturity of flowers can be hastened with lightning as a fertilizer, why not the maturity of potatoes and corn, and in fact anything that grows—animal or vegetable? The wonders of the subtle fluid are by no means exhausted.

Frenchmen in St. Louis who have changed their residence without notifying the nearest consul are ordered to do so forthwith on pain of being treated as deserters in case of a mobilization of the army. This would seem to indicate that things are drawing to a crisis in the old world so far as France is concerned. In the great war that is coming sooner or later may our sister republic be overwhelmingly victorious.

It seems that the greatest living actor is an American. It has just been revealed that Sara Bernhardt was born in this country.

The New York Herald has been indicted for publishing a detailed account of the recent electrocutions. Few newspapers are so fortunate as to have their state boom them.

The ruling passion is strong in death. Thomas Gonyer of Oldtown, Me., died this week from smoking cigarettes. Just before the final struggle was upon him he begged for another cigarette.

It seems that the report of infelicity in the Stanley household is a false one. The New York World is charged with being responsible for it. Enterprise is a great thing but reliability is a greater.

The coffin in which the remains of Charles Kittelberger of San Francisco were buried last week, was a birthday present to him four years ago. The donor must have been of a very practical turn of mind.

Capt. Thomas Reilly of New York city has an umbrella which thieves would better leave alone if they prize their sanitary welfare. The stick is a breech-loading gun-barrel and the handle is a trigger.

Leander was a good swimmer, but he would stand no show in a contest with John L. Henderson, of Bay St. Louis, Louisiana. Henderson has swam 16 miles in rough water without rest or change of stroke.

Who says that dogs are not useful? There is a place in San Francisco where their skins are made into gloves, their hair is used in plaster, their bones are ground for clarifying sugar, and their fat is manufactured into oil.

Solomon would be more than ever of the opinion that "the grasshopper is a burden" if he were in some parts of the west. There was a storm of them in Denver the other day. They came to town in a west wind, so filling the air that the electric lights were dimmed.

The form of Samuel Sands, the oldest printer on the continent, is now ready for Nature's distribution. He was a twelvemonth older than the century, and it was his youthful fingers that put the "Star Spangled Banner" in type direct from the author's manuscript.

Everybody honors Columbus these days. The town of Calvi, on the island of Corsica, claims that the great discoverer was born there, and will erect a monument to his memory. What a pity that the old man could not have been treated with ordinary decency while alive!

Mamie Driscoll, a 2-year-old girl of Haverhill, Mass., was missing the other day. She was found after a number of hours' search in a large trunk. Like Ginevra a spring lock "that lay in ambush there" fastened her down, but fortunately not long enough to extinguish life.

Considerable is said these days about Gresham's law. It does not get its name from Walter Q. Gresham but from Thomas Gresham, who was a cotemporary of Shakespeare. Gresham's law is as follows: "When two kinds of money are in use on equal terms, the poorer will drive the better out of circulation." This would seem to be a sort of exception to "the survival of the fittest."

Tragic was the fate of little Anna Goldsberry of Frankfort, Pa. She was murdered but no one will ever be indicted for the crime. Some little articles were missing in the family where the girl was employed as a domestic. She was charged with theft and put in prison. The next morning the articles were found. A member of the family had mislaid them. Anna was released, but injustice had done its sad work. She died in two or three days from brain fever.

ANDREW JACKSON,

SUCCESSOR TO DUNLAP & CO.

DEALER IN

PINE LUMBER OF ALL KINDS.

A NEW STOCK OF

SIDING, FINISHING, FLOORING, SASH, DOORS BLINDS SCREEN DOORS

A large stock, All sizes, Ready for hanging, at low prices. Estimates furnished on application, for anything in the line of Lumber.

Good Grades, Low Price.

CALL AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

A. J. CRAWFORD, J. H. LACKEY
Xenia, O. Jamestown, O.
Crawford & Lackey
BREEDS FANCY

Poland-China Hogs



We have for this season's trade some large growthy pigs of both sexes. Prices to suit the times. Also 3 extra Short-Horn bull calves. Call on, or address as above.

Proposed Amendment to the Constitution of Ohio.

TAXATION.

SECTION 1. Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That a proposition shall be submitted to the electors of this State on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November, 1891, to amend Section 2, of Article XII, of the Constitution of the State of Ohio, so that it shall read as follows:

ARTICLE XII.

SECTION 2. Laws may be passed which shall tax by a uniform rule all moneys, credits, investments in bonds, stocks, joint-stock companies, or otherwise; and all real and personal property according to the true value thereof in money. In addition thereto, laws may be passed taxing rights, privileges, franchises, and such other subject matters as the legislature may direct; but burying-grounds, public school-houses, houses used exclusively for public worship, institutions of purely public charity, public property used exclusively for any public purpose, and other property may by general laws, be exempted from taxation; and the value of all property so exempted shall, from time to time, be ascertained and published as may be directed by law.

SECTION 3. At such election, those electors desiring to vote for such amendment may have placed upon their ballots the words "Taxation Amendment—Yes," and those opposed to such amendment may have placed upon their ballots the words "Taxation Amendment—No."

SECTION 4. This amendment shall take effect on the first day of January, 1892.

NIAL R. HYSELL,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
WM. VANCE MARQUIS,
President of the Senate.
Adopted April 24, 1891.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

I, Daniel J. Ryan, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true copy of a joint resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 24th day of April, A. D. 1891, taken from the original rolls filed in this office. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed my official seal, at Columbus the 25th day of April, A. D. 1891.

DANIEL J. RYAN,
Secretary of State.

Hot Weather Goods. NEW FABRICS

Crepe De Tela, Light Tissue Cloth with flowers from nature, notably "Bear Grass" from Florida, the "Solitude" (from California) of the arid plains.

These goods are very dressy, warrantable colors and perspiration proof Black Organdy lawn, Chally 5 cent a yard all wool filling 20 cents, pine apple tissue, black dotted swiss. Another case of

Remnant Sheetting only 13 3-4 c
per yard. 2 1-6 yards wide.

Sun umbrellas, beautiful handles, 50 cents and \$1.00.

HUTCHISON & GIBNEY,
XENIA, OHIO.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE HERALD

A cordial invitation is extended to you to examine the elegant

NEW STOCK

being received now. A complete line of fine **Dress Suitings,** all the latest styles together with every grade of fine **Business Suits, Overcoats, Pantings, Gents Furnishing Goods.**

Our prices, like quality in fine goods can not be excelled.

D. M. STEWART & CO.
XENIA, OHIO.

FAWCETT.

The Xenia Jeweler
Has in stock a fine line of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY and **DIAMONDS!**

The finest line of Optical Goods in Greene County. A Specialty made of Brazilian Pebble Spectacles in Gold, Silver and Steel frames. They confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with an amount of ease and comfort, seldom enjoyed by spectacle wearers.

THE C

AN INDEPENDENT

SATURDAY

W. H. BLAIR

PRICE

CHURCH

Covenant School, P. O. Box 100, Xenia, O. U. P. Church, Pastor, S. J. Church, School at 10:30. M. E. Church, Pastor, S. J. Church, School at 9:30. Young People's prayer meeting 7:30.

U. P. Church, Pastor, S. J. Church, Sabbath School, A. M. E. Church, Pastor, S. J. Church, School at 9:30. Baptist Church, Pastor, S. J. Church, School at 7:30. 2:30 o'clock on Tuesday night.

COAL

There Are Various

The middle coal and iron have for rapid development mining and the says the New coal fields were indicated in census.

In 1880 the west the Mississippi 4,584,324 tons, 10,067,500 tons, it was \$24.41, \$15,562,540, augmentation threefold, with of value from 1880 North and Indian Territory they entered coal. Iowa regularly estimated located mines of 4,001,704 tons. Kansas respectively, 2 and the two groups.

Colorado made 20 and 4,445 per Kansas has coal of 10,000 square the entire east Coal is known ties, but operation of them. with coal well mining purpose on Texas as which are of the good reason coal measure square miles, has been estimated.

In California coal is in the Coos Bay, mines has been having been tons, Australia 409,372 tons, and Washington too sanguine she will produce California.

The total of Washington mined, but a special agent of mines and no doubt, the supplies are a future demand but sufficient entire Pacific-ington production 1,000,000 of tons.

An Eastern highest authority says that key fashion, and tailors were of them left I saw a man other day, City Times, and unlocked lock. He is rather absent was fastened ers tight ences key-chain was minutes he started some tie, a chair up snap, keys in two or three oaths. And war dance on out of the oil gave it to blindness on key-chains, a gun! The's

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Congregational Church.—Rev. T. C. ...

M. E. Church.—Rev. G. L. Tufts, pastor.

U. P. Church.—Rev. J. C. Warnock, pastor.

Baptist Church.—Rev. D. M. Turner, pastor.

COAL IN THE WEST.

There Are Vast Fields of This Fuel Beyond the Mississippi.

The middle states as producers of coal and consequently as makers of iron have long been conscious of the rapid development in Alabama of coal mining and metallurgy.

In 1880 the quantity of coal produced west of the Mississippi was set down as 4,584,824 tons. In 1889 it aggregated 18,067,800 tons.

Colorado makes 2,593,536 tons of coal, and 4,645 persons work in the mines. Kansas has coal measures with an area of 10,000 square miles.

In California the best source of coal is in the Mount Diablo district and Coos Bay, but the output from all mines has been small—121,820 tons.

The total area of the coal deposit at Washington has not yet been determined, but Mr. J. H. Jones, with the special agent in charge of the division of mines and mining, believes "there is no doubt that almost inexhaustible supplies are at hand not only for the future demand of its own population but sufficient to furnish a basis of profitable traffic for transportation to the entire Pacific coast."

An Eastern fashion paper—the very latest authority upon such matters—says that key-chains are entirely out of fashion, and that only waltzers in restaurants wear them.

ly made es. They case and

THE TRAINING OF GIRLS.

They Are Rejoicing in Knowledge of Every-Day Affairs.

One very serious deficiency in the education of the average girl is her ignorance of the ordinary affairs of life. Nearly every man, whatever his profession, has a general knowledge of these things; he knows how the new building goes up, understands the principle of the steam engine, can tell why crops are rotated or explain the construction of a suspension bridge.

There was a little flurry of discussion not long ago about "Why women read novels." Well, they read them for the same reason that men do, because novels are the best expression of the quality of modern life.

THE TIME TO RETIRE.

Regularity in the Hour to Be Observed Rather Than Earliness.

It is all nonsense about "beauty sleep" coming in the hours before midnight, and that the rosy cheeks of the country lass is the reward of retiring at the time when the proverbial pale-faced city girl's evening commences.

NAPOLEON'S ENEMY.

The Woman Whom the Emperor Most Hated.

The woman whom the Emperor Napoleon III. hated most on earth has just died, says the Boston Herald. During the brilliant days that followed the coup d'etat, Napoleon made countless efforts to live on good terms with the old nobility.

The King of Dahomey is the proud possessor of a brass helmet with a flowing green plume which he considers of more consequence to his dignity than troops of guards or a park of artillery.

PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.

KA-TON-KA, the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator and Tonic ever known, is prepared in Nature's Laboratory by Nature's Children—the Warm Spring Indians of the Pacific Slope.



KA-TON-KA CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Kidney Disease, Fever and Ague, and all similar ailments.

G. L. PAINE, D. D. S., EBER REYNOLDS, D. D. S.

PAINE & REYNOLDS, DENTISTS

Xenia National Bank building, corner Main and Detroit Sts., Xenia, O.

Vitalized Air and Nitrous Oxide Gas used for the PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.

W. F. TRADIER Attorney At Law.

NO. 9 EAST MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

BANK OF CEDARVILLE

General Banking

Business Transacted.

Geo. W. Harper, Pres.

W. L. Clemans, Cashier.

Individual assets principally invested in Real Estate \$200,000.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung affections.

B. G. Ridgway has just secured the sale of the most valuable consumption remedy ever offered to the people of Cedarville Ohio and takes great pleasure recommending it.

A Little Girl's Experience in A Lighthouse.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich. and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with measles, followed with a dreadful cough and turning into a fever.

Sunday Excursions via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Tickets at one fare for the round trip between any two stations on the Cincinnati Division from Columbus and Springfield to Cincinnati inclusive will be sold by the P. C. C. & St. L. Ry. Co. on each Sunday until further notice, during the summer of 1891.

Cincinnati Division.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Schedule of Passenger Trains—Central Time.

Table with columns for Westward and Eastward, listing stations like Columbus, West Jefferson, London, etc., and their respective train times.

Table with columns for Westward and Eastward, listing stations like Springfield, Yellow Springs, Xenia, Dayton, Richmond, etc., and their respective train times.

Table with columns for Westward and Eastward, listing stations like Springfield, Yellow Springs, Xenia, Dayton, Richmond, etc., and their respective train times.

JOSEPH WOOD, General Manager, 32-34 P. PITTSBURGH, PENN'A.

W. R. Torrence, Agent Cedarville, O.

THE FIRST STEP!

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't sleep, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you.

OFFICE OF DITTOE & GALLIN, Dealers in Fine Horses, Columbus, O. GENTLEMEN—Early last spring one of our horses was seriously injured by being kicked.

CHAS. E. SMITH'S

Is the place for you to get a smooth shave or a stylish hair cut. Over The Bank of Cedarville.



MEADOW BROOK STOCK FARM.

Aberdeen-Angus Cattle

For sale. A choice lot of young bulls; also a fine lot of grade heifers for sale at very reasonable prices.

D. Bradford & Son, Cedarville O.

THE MUCH-DESIRED LONG WAIST AND PERFECT HIP

EFFECT can only be produced successfully by wearing

THE DUPLEX Corset

ADJUSTABLE OVER THE HIP AND WILL FIT ANY FORM

Instantly giving Perfect Ease and Comfort.

They have Double Seams, which will not rip; Double Steels and Bones, which will not break.

Made in three lengths, Jean and Satteen. Any dry goods dealer in the U. S. can supply you.

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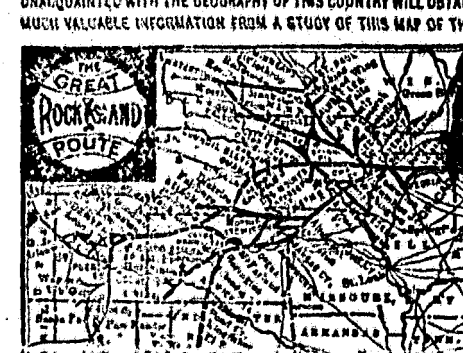
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SOUTH AMERICA.

Why That Country Is So Far Behind the United States.

From time to time, numbers of people are seized with a craze to emigrate to some portion of South America...

A correspondent, who has been tempted to try his fortune in the southern half of the western hemisphere...

The principal reasons of this difference are three in number. In the first place, nature herself in South America interposes mighty obstacles...

In the next place, the Spanish and Portuguese, who settled this continent, drawn thither by the lust of gold...

People who are thus oppressed for centuries lose heart and manliness of spirit; they sink into ignorance and superstition; they learn to be content with lives but little raised above the life of brutes...

It is useless for citizens of the United States, who all their lives have been accustomed to obey and revere the laws which their fathers and themselves have made...

Musical Cookery. That the Germans are the most musical people in the world any one would be quite willing to believe...

The pickpocket is a living example of the truth that in order to succeed in life one should keep in touch with his fellows.

THE BATTLE FIELD.

A STORY OF GEN. BUTLER.

His Midnight Ride from Baltimore to the National Capital.

An old Washingtonian tells of a thrilling midnight ride by Gen. Ben Butler from Baltimore to Washington...

"Has the train left Washington yet?" asked Butler.

"Can not this train run to Washington before the express will leave?"

The officer replied that it might, but it was contrary to the regulations of the road.

"Then," said Butler, "we will do it."

"But it is contrary to the regulations," insisted the railroad man.

"No, it is not," quickly replied Butler. "There are new regulations in force now."

And, ordering the passenger coach to be cut off, he sprung upon the engine and gave the engineer the word of command:

"Go through!"

The engineer hesitating, the general seized the throttle, remarking: "I know something about a locomotive myself."

Without further remonstrance the engineer started the locomotive, and the big iron horse was soon speeding down the track at a tremendous pace...

It was a terrific pace for those days and the run was made in total darkness. Just before midnight the lights of the capital were discerned in the distance...

Well done, my man," said Butler, as he slapped the engineer on the back and jumped upon the station platform.

The new regulations are revoked and the old ones renewed.

Butler sprang into a waiting carriage and was quickly whisked to the White House. President Lincoln was aroused and Montgomery Blair and Capt. Fox, assistant secretary of the navy, were speedily summoned.

Mr. Lincoln appeared in a long white night shirt, and upon hearing the news seized Fox, a short stout man, in his arms and the two danced around the room...

"Here's to the Union!"

"To Halifax with the Union," answered Patterson, before any one could say Jack Robinson.

Immediately the other men look after Patterson, who ran out of the hotel into the street. The fire bells were rung and so were the church bells, summoning nearly everybody who lived in Portland.

A great crowd collected about the Pioneer hotel and threatened to hang Patterson. Brown got a rope, the lamp-post was handy, and Patterson was all that was needed.

"I will kill the first man who comes up the stairs."

"Give me the rope," shouted Capt. Staples, "and I'll bring him down by the neck."

Staples took the rope and started up stairs. As he approached Patterson the latter fired a shot in the air. Nothing daunted, Staples kept on. The next time Patterson fired to kill, and Capt. Staples fell with a mortal wound in his stomach.

Patterson fled and took refuge in an outhouse and surrendered to Louis M. Starr, Addison's brother, who was then deputy sheriff. As he was leading Patterson to jail hundreds of people crowded around and threatened mob violence.

The next day Patterson was released on ten thousand-dollar bonds, furnished by ex-United States Senator Ben Stark, T. J. Holmes and A. Arrington. The jury before which he was tried acquitted him. Patterson was afterward shot dead in a barber's chair in Walla Walla by a man named Denahoe, who was a special policeman in Portland when Capt. Staples was killed.

ADMIRAL AND GENERAL.

The Only Remembered Instance of a Man Holding Both Ranks at the Same Time.

Rear-Admiral Samuel P. Carter is the only man in this country who has held high grades in both the army and navy. He may be compared to an inverted axiom, a man who was big enough to hold two commissions at one and the same time.

Rear Admiral Carter was born in Carter county, Tenn., and was appointed a midshipman in the navy February 14, 1849. When the civil war began he was a lieutenant on the Seminole in the Brazil squadron...

He commanded the cavalry expedition into East Tennessee which tore up the railroads and destroyed the bridges, and was in several engagements in which the rebels were always defeated.

It was the first cavalry raid of any importance made by the union troops into rebel territory. For this conspicuous service he was promoted to major general, and he was in several engagements afterward...

In Tennessee, which place he retained until near the close of the war, when he asked for active duty and was sent to North Carolina, being in command of Goldsboro during its occupancy by Gen. Sherman's forces.

In January, 1865, he was mustered out of the army and returned to the navy with the grade of commander, of the rank of lieutenant colonel of the army.

NEGROES IN THE WAR.

Colored Troops Prove Their Mettle at the Assault on Port Hudson.

The impression still prevails in some quarters that the colored people did little or nothing in the civil war to secure their own freedom. The well informed know that this is incorrect.

In the later battles of the great struggle many of them offered up their lives for their race and their country.

They made good soldiers, and the officers who commanded them frequently had occasion to praise them.

In the fierce assault on Port Hudson, May 27, 1863, two regiments of colored troops took part. As the use of Negroes in the army was then something of an experiment, Gen. Banks noted their behavior closely, and after the battle made this report:

"The position occupied by these troops was one of importance and called for the utmost steadiness and bravery in those to whom it was confided.

It gives me pleasure to report that they answered every expectation. In many respects their conduct was heroic. No troops could be more determined or more daring.

They made during the day three charges upon the batteries of the enemy, suffering very heavy losses and holding their position at nightfall with the other troops on the right of our line.

Whatever doubt may have existed heretofore as to the efficiency of organizations of this kind the history of this day proves conclusively to those who were in condition to observe the conduct of these regiments that the government will find in this class of troops effective supporters and defenders."

It Was a Hot Day. "Was it a hot day?" said a Bull Run graduate in reply to a question put by his son. "It was a scorcher, that same July 31, 1861. But we were all young fellows and didn't feel it. I belonged to a Maine regiment that had two officers killed and forty odd men killed and wounded that day, and you can bet that it was hot where we were. At 4 o'clock in the morning I sat on my horse with my regiment drawn up each side of the road to let another brigade pass by between. Pretty soon I heard my name called, and Johnny Simonson, Cleve Winslow and a dozen other boys from Staten Island came up and shook hands with me. They belonged to the Seventy-first regiment, and we had been boys together. Some hours afterward I stood upon a caisson of Ayer's battery, in the center of the field, and watched the Seventy-first deploy in line of battle and engage the enemy. They never paraded more handsomely on Broadway, and as a New Yorker I wanted to take off my hat and cheer. The fire was terrible, but the boys never flinched, and in view of the fact that the term of their enlistment had already ended, their performance on that day was magnificent. Yes, it was a hot day, but nobody on that field asked whether it was hot enough."

IN WOMAN'S BEHALF.

LONDON'S LITERARY WOMEN.

Their Standing and Growing Power in the World of Literature.

One watches with interest every innovation that affects the conditions of life for literary women, now that this life is being broadened and developed so rapidly. Perhaps of all the changes that have taken place in woman's world, none has been so great and none so little realized as that between her old and her new position in literature. One has only to remember how fifty or even twenty-five years ago the woman who wrote was exceptional, tolerated by a few, sneered at as a blue-stocking by the many, and then see how, nowadays, she is accepted as a matter of course. One of the leading London publishers, talking to me the other day, told me he was more and more struck, as time went on, with the conspicuous part English women were playing in the literature of their country.

Every day, it seemed to him, more came with MSS. and schemes to submit to his consideration, and what is of further significance, these MSS. and schemes were also growing daily in commercial value and importance. It is only right, in passing, to call attention to the fact that woman's very literary success threatens her literary excellence. In literature the number of its professors is not the main consideration.

Of course there are literary women the world over, and in towns like Paris and Boston and New York, they take a very prominent place. But it is above all in English-speaking races that woman has within the last generation boldly adopted literature as a profession, and for all English-speaking races London is the headquarters. The British museum alone would be enough to attract her, even as it proves a magnet to the literary man.

To be sure, in the British museum one never sees the women who have made the greatest reputations. I remember, on my first visit, how eager I was to have all the celebrities pointed out to me, and how disappointed when the official, who was showing me around, asked me if I had never heard of the poor "devil" who came to drudge for the great man or woman.

And indeed, most of the women who are daily habitués of the reading room—and they are many—are the veriest hacks, making research on commission or drudging for publishers and editors on a starvation wage.

Now that the literary women of London have become social leaders in the large literary and artistic set, now that their influence is so keenly felt in the publishing world, it may at first seem strange that they have not combined forces and formed themselves into some sort of an association, defensive and progressive. But that they have not is really a proof that they understand their position too well, and that they frankly equalize the doctrine preached by women reformers, that when the two sexes share the same interests and work, they should meet on equal grounds.

Women as well as men who write, belong to the Society of Authors. When the society was started Mr. Walter Besant promised man's strong protection to all poor, weak women authors. But Mrs. Fenwick Miller, in good, strong language, protested, declaring that if women were not received as members on exactly the same footing as men, they would far better not be received at all.

But there is one distinction made in this society to which, strange to say, no woman has so far taken objection. The council and executive committee are composed as exclusively of men as the houses of parliament. Since many women of high literary standing are included among the members, it would seem but a fair arrangement if they too were represented in the management of the association.—Elizabeth R. Pennell, in Chautauquan.

MODERN MARRIAGE.

What It Should Be, and Why It Very Often Falls Short of the True Ideal.

Marriage is still too often only a bargain, but at least it is no longer an entirely one-sided bargain. It is tending toward the only true ideal of lifelong companionship—a partnership on equal terms, with equal give and take on both sides. Women no longer feel bound to render that implicit obedience which was considered de regueur in our great-grandmothers' days, and men no longer universally demand it. Husbands, moreover, are beginning to learn that their prime duty is not "to look after" their wives. The very sentence is indicative of the most ghastly misapprehension of the whole idea of matrimony. The general feeling of society condemns a man who lives to rule his wife on the same principles as a pasha rules his harem. And, indeed, the whole scheme of modern life makes it practically impossible for him to do so. A married woman, enjoys, as a rule, complete liberty during the livelong day, and even at night it is frequently impossible for a busy man to escort his wife. Thus every thing turns on the relations between the married couple. If a girl is really in love with the man she marries, she may be trusted with any amount of subsequent freedom. If not, not; and, therefore, we say, that the injudicious and worldly parents who are responsible for the great majority of ill-assorted unions, are also responsible for the many evil results which are to be seen in society at this day. For it is a fact that scores of our girls are as much forced into marriage as the French girl, whose hus-

A BENEFACTRESS.

What Mrs. Elizabeth Lofgren Has Accomplished for Her Sex in Finland.

Mrs. Elizabeth Lofgren is famous abroad as the first organizer of women's associations in Finland. This country in recent times has been spoken of at least in Europe, for the sake of the restrictions put upon it by the Russian government. Mrs. Lofgren's early labors to improve her sex were beset with great difficulties, but by and by she began to gather some other women around her and in 1883 she started "The Finnish Women's Union." In Finland every association of any importance must have its constitution confirmed by the imperial senate, but it often happens that the senate refuses to confirm it, and then the association has not the right to exist publicly. This evil fate did not, however, meet the Finnish Women's Union, thanks to the wise precaution of its first president, Mrs. Lofgren. The union got its constitution confirmed and began immediately its work. Aside from this Mrs. Lofgren has done and is continually doing good work for the advancement and development of her sisters. Through her influence the first women printers were employed in her husband's large printing establishment. Since then there are women in almost all printing houses in Finland. She is also one of the founders of the first Finnish high schools, with co-education leading to the university. She is a good scholar in the Finnish language and has translated a good deal from the French, English and Norwegian literature into Finnish. Mrs. Lofgren's disposition of mind is deep and somewhat reserved. She is a woman of rich experience, inward and outward, obtained through an uncommonly rich life, travels in several countries and close acquaintance with many of her prominent contemporaries in her own country and Scandinavia. She has two children, a son and a daughter, and is devoted to their education.—Chicago News.

New Wine in Old Bottles.

Rev. Dr. Thwing said, in his recent baccalaureate sermon to the girls of the Women's College of the Western Reserve University: "The strength of a thing lies not only in the strength of the separate parts, but also in the fitness of these parts to each other. The old wine or the new may be good; but wine and bottle must be fitted each to the other. New to new and old to old. The new wine of the higher education of women, thrust into the old and stiff bottles of feminine limitations, is sure to burst these vessels. The new wine of the higher education of women, put into the new and large bottles of freedom and ability, is to give yet further enlargement to freedom, and a purer richness and a richer purity to education."

Flori-culture for Women.

A lady living near New York city has paid the rent of a large and extensive place, entirely by her judicious management of the hot-houses. Floriculture would seem to be an occupation specially adapted to women, and there is an immense demand for flowers, that is steadily growing in the vicinity of large cities. In some of the English colleges for women floriculture has been added to the curriculum. Why should it not be here?

IN WOMEN'S WORLD.

Mrs. SAMUEL MATHER, of Cleveland, has given \$75,000 to the woman's college of Western Reserve University at Cleveland.

Mrs. ALICE FREEMAN PALMER announces from the platform that there are to-day 40,000 girls in the colleges of America.

ONE writes of Mrs. DeLand, the author: "Every step she takes has in it quickness, and she greets you with a rush that simply takes the stranger by storm."

More than 5,000 ladies in England are competing for the prizes offered for a design for the best cycling costume, the best shooting costume, the best golf costume, the best walking costume, the best tea gown and the best outdoor cloak.

A PORTUGUESE woman living in Raynham picked 1,989 boxes of strawberries in fifteen days at King farm. Her earnings for that time were \$29.78. About half of the picking was done in five days, when the berries were plenty.

A BEAUTIFUL bronze drinking fountain was lately presented to the Ohio humane society, of Cincinnati, by Mrs. S. B. Sachs, Mrs. A. J. Seasgood and Miss Fechner, of that city, who have been prominent as public benefactors for several years.

Miss ANTOINETTE KNAGGS, a college-educated young woman of Ohio, owns and manages a farm of two hundred acres. She carries on her work according to the theories of books rather than by ancient traditions, and, contrary to the usual impression about book-farmers, she is making a success of her novel undertaking.

TEMPERANCE.

A GLASS OF WATER.

He stood with a glass of water in his hand. He was a little white-haired man, with a kind of a smile on his face. "There's no harm in it," he said. "It's just a little water. Here, take it. From the..."

"'Twas the... That son... To lure... You'd think... To see... I tell you... It's only..."

He heard... It's only... And his lip... But when... The name... Had start... And forth... He fled..."

Away! it's... And its g... Are shut... The shed... Away! ill... O'er fields... Away! in... And the s..."

On the pag... The recor... That night... Of a glori... And the sto... All guilt... A bravo... Than the... —M. A... Mr... ally... ent... Th...

DRINKING.

Facts Gleaned...

The advoc... have always... drunkenness... wine and b... Pin... on l... go... and... th... il... dis... what... come h... exper... gaine... life... lose... prom... ec... business... better part... man is rare... ten years... unusual thin... in... the... with Paris... less number... the city... the... also... may be met... day. I have... having spent... am quite a... I am with... ago in Paris... brandy—n... were kept at... ers, who we... at home, a... drank only... bottle... the case then... certainly no... people are... urally... super... eating. Dr... drunken sec... streets and... her house... It is diffi... an... There are... Paris, and... to see that... drinkers; m... ense with... men. In a... I am quite... charged on... this a... her pres... of (chamberma... mar... srst... PA... m... ha... land... a good... a number... of drink... of my ne... cently bec... their fami... fact that... French li... drunkenne... crease amo... from my... an I... all classes... abstinence... after almo... most every... is supposed... titles, but... quantities... intoxication... exists in... sured by... highest pe... means to... ness is in... tent, mor... working... Oh, d... sents seri... question... arguments... and beer... while it is... much more... and Great... timental c... may be t...

TEMPERANCE NOTES.

A GLORIOUS VICTORY.

He stood with a foot on the threshold,
And a cloud on his boyish face,
While his city comrade urged him
To enter the gorgeous place.
"There's nothing to fear, old fellow!
It isn't a lion's den;
Here waits you a royal welcome
From lips of the bravest men."
"Twas the old, old voice of the tempter
That sought in the fold, old way,
To lure with a lying promise
The innocent feet astray.
"You'd think it was Blue-beard's closet,
To see how you stare and shrink!
I tell you there's naught to harm you—
It's only a game and a drink!"
He heard the words with a shudder—
It's only a game and a drink!
And his lips made bold to answer:
"But what would my mother think?"
The name that his heart held dearest
Had started a secret spring,
And forth from the wily tempter,
He fled like a hunted thing.
Away! till the glare of the city
And its gilded halls of sin
Are shut from his sense and vision,
The shadows of night within.
Away! till his feet have bounded
O'er fields where his childhood trod;
Away! in the name of virtue,
And the strength of his mother's God!
On the page where the angel keepeth
The record of deeds well done,
That night was the story written
Of a glorious battle won.
And he stood by his home in the starlight—
All guiltless of sword and shield—
A braver and nobler victor
Than the hero of bloodiest field.
—M. A. Mattland, in N. Y. Observer.

DRINKING ON THE CONTINENT.

Facts Gleaned from Observations in Foreign Countries.

The advocates of moderate drinking have always said that there was less drunkenness in the countries where wine and beer were freely used than there was in the United States and in Great Britain, where the people use stronger drinks. This is doubtless true to-day, as it has always been. Americans who have visited continental countries are imbued with this idea. They come home saying that they saw no drunkenness in either France or Germany. It is very common for people to say that they have spent weeks in Paris and have never seen a drunken man. This, however, only shows a lack of observation on their part. In the business parts of New York or in the better portions of the city a drunken man is rarely met with. Ten or fifteen years ago in Paris it was a very unusual thing to see a drunken man, but now an observant person, familiar with Paris, will see them in more or less numbers any day in any part of the city. I have no doubt that in the poorer sections of the city drunkenness may be met with at all hours of the day. I have just returned from Paris, having spent nearly a year there, and am quite as familiar with that city as I am with New York. A dozen years ago in Paris it was said that whisky, brandy and other strong drinks were kept at the cafes only for foreigners, who were accustomed to use them at home, and that the French people drank only light wines. If that was the case then, I question if it was, it is certainly not the case now. French people are drinking large quantities of brandy, champagne, absinthe and other drinks, which are very intoxicating. It is not only common to see drunken men in Paris, but one sometimes sees drunken women on the streets and drinking strong drinks in cafes. It is a frequent complaint that it is difficult to secure a sober cabman. There are fifteen thousand cabmen in Paris, and one has but to look at them, to see that a large majority are hard drinkers; more particularly is this the case with the middle-aged and elderly men. In a French family, with which I am quite familiar, the cook was discharged on account of drunkenness, and this after patiently submitting to her spree for nearly two years. The chambermaid, an intelligent young French woman, was discharged for stealing wine and getting drunk. The man who waited on the table was also discharged for drunkenness. This is the recent experience of but a single family. A French gentleman, with whom I am well acquainted, occupying a good position in society, I have seen a number of times under the influence of drink, and two French gentlemen of my acquaintance at a wedding recently became drunk to the disgust of their families who were present. It is a fact that almost anyone conversant with French life will acknowledge that drunkenness is very largely on the increase among the common people, and from my knowledge of French life I am also sure that it is growing among all classes. Brandy, champagne and absinthe are served in good families after almost every dinner and at almost every evening entertainment. It is supposed to be taken in small quantities, but very often it is taken in quantities large enough to produce intoxication. The same state of things exists in Germany. I have been assured by German gentlemen of the highest position who are not by any means total abstainers, that drunkenness is increasing to an alarming extent, more particularly among the working people, and quite often students seriously discuss the temperance question over a quart pot of beer. The arguments of the advocates of wine and beer are being swept away, and while it is still true that there is very much more drunkenness in America and Great Britain than there is in continental countries, yet how long that may be the case, one can hardly tell.

The day is not far distant when the subject of temperance, which is now ridiculed in both France and Germany, will come to the front; the attention of thoughtful men in both countries is already being drawn to it.—T. K. Cree, in Young Men's Era.

VARIOUS BREVITIES.

The legislature of North Carolina has set aside a portion of the Western North Carolina hospital for the care and treatment of inebriates.

MAINE'S new liquor law now in force is the most severe one which that celebrated prohibition state has ever enacted. Experience has shown that in dealing with the liquor traffic gentleness is wasted.

The saloon is a very profitable business—to the undertaker. It is true he does not get much for burying the victims of the liquor traffic, but he does a wholesale business and charges what the "traffic will bear."—Western Rural.

JUDGE JAMES J. KILBRETH, of the court of common sessions of New York city, says: "My own judgment, based upon my experiences at the bar, is that excessive drinking and the use of liquor in some form or other, either directly or indirectly, is the cause of ninety per cent. of the crime, poverty and misery of the community."

ALCOHOL has not any microbe; but the grand total of its mortality will exceed the combined effect of all the bacteria that have ever passed the microscopic field or developed in the culture-tube of the bacteriologist. The subject is now, however, beginning to receive some of the attention it deserves.—Popular Science Monthly.

"The one chief reason for my becoming an abstainer," says Archdeacon Farrar, "was because I saw on all sides the waste, the ruin, the misery, the degradation, the disease, the wretchedness of homes, the destruction of human bodies, the human faculties, and human souls; the national disgrace and calamity, the cruel extermination or debasement of the weaker races of mankind in our colonies and dependencies, which are caused by drink."

In "Darkest Africa," the darkest of all the shadows is that caused by the sale of intoxicants to the untutored natives. Either license, or light taxation, as the only restraint upon greedy liquor traders, means in effect wholesale ruin for the natives. Prohibition alone will be adequate for their preservation. The Fifty-first congress ought not to adjourn without providing by appropriate legislation for the prohibition of American exportation of intoxicating liquors to Africa.—National Temperance Advocate.

FINLAND appears to be the most favored country in the world as regards temperance legislation. Local option is an old established reform, which country districts have so far derived benefit from that they are free of drink shops altogether. The temperance societies appear to great advantage, when their methods of providing well-stocked libraries, properly lighted reading rooms and comfortable and enticing coffee houses for those they desire to wean from the public house are compared with some others in different lands.

A LADY who kept a record of the wife murders perpetrated by drunken husbands, which have been reported in the daily papers for a year, says that three thousand and four cases have occurred during that time. Now let some one tell us how many sons, daughters, brothers, sisters, fathers, mothers and neighbors have been murdered by drunken men. Then let us find out how many broken limbs and heads and fortunes and hearts have resulted from the use of strong drink. When one begins to estimate the aggregate of mischief wrought by rum, he is puzzled to comprehend the indifference of the people to the presence of such a mighty engine of destruction. Many are profoundly stirred on this subject, but few are fully awake to the peril that besets us.—N. Y. Advocate.

BEER-DRINKING STATISTICS.

Comparative Figures for the Last Two Years.

The following statement shows the quantities of beer sold in the United States by states and territories for the years ending April 30, 1890, and April 30, 1891. The total for the latter year was 30,021,070 barrels, against 25,850,953 for the year ended April 30, 1890, an increase of 3,200,120 barrels. New York leads in the sales of 1890-91, with a total of 9,058,109 barrels, which is nearly three times the quantity sold in any other state, Pennsylvania being second, with 3,118,249 barrels, and then follow in order: Ohio, 2,656,608 barrels; Illinois, 2,603,916 barrels; Wisconsin, 2,403,640 barrels; Missouri, 2,035,393 barrels; and New Jersey, 1,609,350 barrels.

These are the only states in each of which more than 1,000,000 barrels were sold, and the total in these seven represents more than three-fourths of the entire aggregate. Michigan stands tenth on the list, the sales in this state amounting to 604,557 barrels. There are only six states in which no sales are reported. These are Arkansas, Florida, Maine, Mississippi, North Carolina and Vermont. The figures indicate the extent of the brewing industries in the respective states and territories, but do not show the consumption of beer in each. The aggregate, however, shows that on the average throughout the United States nearly half a barrel of beer per capita is consumed.—N. Y. Sun.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A mule in Anstell, Ga., is said to be so old that its age has been forgotten. It is put, however, at about fifty years. It served in the rebellion and in 1863, on account of advanced age, was turned out to die.

Owing to the generosity of the Canadian government and the New York state legislature, Niagara falls can now be viewed without charge from the new suspension bridge to a point on both sides of the river half a mile above them.

A five-year-old boy fell into deep water from a bridge in Seattle, Wash., and it was twenty-five minutes before men brought him to the surface with grappling irons. He was rolled over a barrel, and at the end of two hours was pronounced out of danger.

At Augusta, Ga., a negro aged 73, was banded to butt down the door of a saloon for a drink. With two or three lunges he drove his head against the door like a steel hammer and the panels were splintered. He then took his drink and walked off as unconcerned as if nothing had happened.

There is a tract in Levy county, Fla., in which three holes have been dug thirty feet apart, and each excavation has laid bare parts of the skeleton of a huge animal. The diggers take it for granted that the bones all belonged to the same creature, and are wondering what sort of beast it was whose remains underlie the county.

A stick of timber 111 feet long and four feet square has just made a safe railway journey from the state of Washington to Chicago. It weighed nearly 90,000 pounds, and three flat cars, each thirty-four feet in length, were needed to carry it. The once fine tree will be put to the base uses of a beer counter at the world's fair.

A hive of bees swarmed in a corset that had been hung out to air in North Atchison last week. The owner of the corset tried to coax the bees off by beating a tin pan, but they settled down to business, and she had to go without her corset until her husband came home at night and smoked the invaders off.—Atchison Globe.

The population of Chinatown in San Francisco is said to have fallen off nearly five thousand in the last six months. The streets once crowded have become deserted, and the many business firms located there have either retired from trade or have removed elsewhere. The Chinese attribute the change to diversion of trade to Seattle and Portland and the rigid enforcement of the Chinese exclusion act. A further decline of the noted locality is anticipated.

In Bodiga, Cal., not long since, a man lassoed a wild cow, he being on horseback, when the animal broke the lariat and made a dash for liberty. Not far off there was a large house, with the front door wide open. She rushed through the door, up the front stairs, through a narrow hallway, into a bedroom, out of the window, on to the roof of the porch, from which she leaped to the ground, striking with such violence as to break her neck.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The ocean tug Britannia engaged in a chase after a Maline vessel that is floating on the ocean with twenty thousand dollars' worth of mahogany in her hold. That vessel is the Myer G. Sargeant, owned by William G. Gower, of Sedgwick, and abandoned in a storm last March when about eighty miles off Hatteras. Since then she has drifted over two thousand miles, crossing the gulf stream three times. At one period of her wild cruise she went five hundred miles in twenty-one days. When last sighted, June 19, a part at least of the cargo was yet on board.

A young lady gave the following reason, says a Chicago paper, for rising very early on a railroad train: "Well, you see there were three other women on the car; I noticed that last night, and I knew if I didn't get up before they did I'd never be able to get into the dressing room for hours and hours, and would probably miss my breakfast. When one of them gets into a dressing room on a sleeper, she locks herself in and just takes her time, no difference how many may be waiting. I've been there before, and I just made up my mind to have the first chance at it for once. My! but weren't two of 'em mad when I came out!"

The Typical Modern City.

Paris is the typical modern city. In the work of transforming the labyrinthine tangle of narrow, dark and foul medieval alleys into broad modern thoroughfares, and of providing those appointments and conveniences that distinguish the well-ordered city of our day from the old-time cities which have grown up forlorn and organless by centuries of accretion—in this brilliant nineteenth century task of reconstructing cities in their physical characters, and endeavoring to give such form to the visible body as will best accommodate the expanding life within, Paris has been the unrivalled leader. Berlin and Vienna have accomplished magnificent results in city-making, and great British towns—Glasgow, Birmingham, Manchester and others—have in a less ambitious way wrought no less useful reforms; but Paris was the pioneer. French public authorities, architects and engineers were the first to conceive effectually the ideas of symmetry and applaneness, of order and convenience, of wholesomeness and cleanliness, in urban arrangements.—Century.

THE FARMING WORLD.

HINTS FOR DAIRYMEN.

Valuable Suggestions for Farmers Engaged in Horse Breeding.

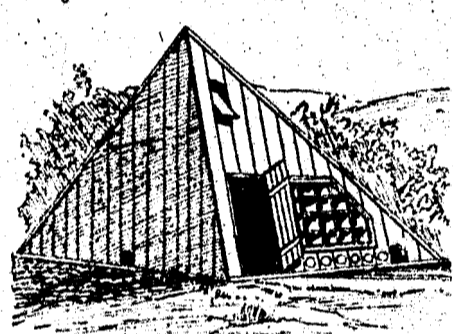
We often hear it said that there is a place for every good horse at a fair price, but I find it is much easier to find a place for some good horses than for others. For instance, if one has a good-sized, nice-looking, sound and safe gentleman's driver that can trot in three or three and a half minutes, it is not a hard matter to find a place for him at the price generally asked for that kind, say \$350 to \$500. Or if one has a trotter that can go three times in 2:30 and is a sire of race horses, it is not a hard matter to find a customer for him or her at a good, stiff price, say \$1,000 to \$2,000, according to age, size, soundness, etc. But when one has a horse that can trot about 2:40, and no faster, and is valued at from \$500 to \$700, it is often quite a hard matter to find a place for him at whatever he ought to bring, be he ever so good a horse individually.

When a man buys a horse for speed he wants extreme speed, and nothing slower than 2:30 will do. A 2:40 horse is but little better than a three-minute horse for the road. When a horse is fit and ready for the market and the owner is ready to sell, then let him sell for what some good customer will give and then try again on another one. And if the animal acts particularly well and there is quite a stir about him, and you are offered all you ask, don't get scared and go up so high that no one will buy, but take the offer if it is a fair one. If you don't, ten chances to one the horse gets out of fix in some way before you have another offer, and no one will buy at any price. Unless a horse is something extraordinary in some respects it is no use to put a fancy price on him and expect to sell for cash.—A. T. Maxim, in Horse and Stable.

TRIANGULAR IN FORM.

A Poultry House of Unique Design Suitable for Fifteen Fowls.

The following communication, which, with the illustration, is from the Poultry World, explains the construction of an original poultry house: "The north side is to stand up straight, the other sides, fitting back edges to it and front edges to each other, come together at the top. The three corners can be neatly fitted and covered with a board



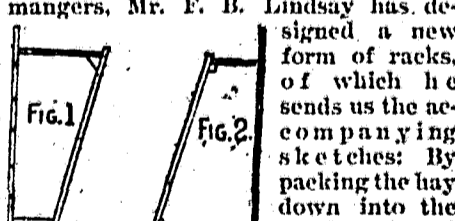
TRIANGULAR POULTRY HOUSE.

to make it tight. We suppose the building to be twelve feet at bottom on all three sides, narrowing at the top, which is twelve feet high. A loft can be put in, if desired. The glass in this shape of building and position gives full force of heat all day in winter, and it is the best and cheapest house I could build. It will accommodate twelve to eighteen fowls—enough to put together."

IMPROVED HAY RACK.

Its Use Will Prevent the Packing of Hay in Mangers.

To prevent the packing of hay in mangers, Mr. E. B. Lindsay has designed a new form of racks, of which he sends us the accompanying sketches: By packing the hay down into the wedge-shaped rack, Fig. 1, it becomes wedged tighter and tighter until by use and continued putting in of fresh hay the horses will turn from the refuse left by careless feeding; while, on the other hand, in the plan shown in Fig. 2, there is an inverted wedge, the slope not being sufficient to take up very much room in the stall. A slope of six inches from top to bottom will allow all the hay to slip down as the horse takes it out from the lower part, and no matter how tight it is stuffed at first, as it is eaten out below the hay above will slip of its own weight down to the bottom. The rack is open at the lower end, the hay being kept in by the slats the same as at the sides so that the racks become almost self-cleaning. They are one and one-half feet wide at the top, and can be made as long as desired.—American Agriculturist.



How to Make Poultry Pay.
Poultry when well cared for is one of the most profitable branches in farming, but they must have due attention. Too many farmers suffer their fowls to roost in trees or the wagon shed; with a little shelled corn given them in the morning their corn freeze and they condemn them because they do not lay. See that your fowls have good, dry, warm quarters where they can roost comfortably until morning, do not suffer damp in the house, or leaks in the roof give them a variety of food and then you will be rewarded with plenty of eggs.—Prairie Farmer.

HINTS FOR DAIRYMEN.

A Profitable Method of Feeding Cows While in Milk.

There are many methods of feeding cows while in milk. Some of our writers of late have disapproved of using chopped hay and straw, but this principally depends upon the way of preparation. I fall to see why some of them should state that their cows' milk has become dried up. This is undoubtedly their own fault, and probably their cows had no access to any other than chopped food. I can fully recommend it as a proper method of feeding milk cows. Let it undergo the following treatment and I can positively affirm that there will not be the slightest danger of such an occurrence:

Let the chaff consist of hay and wheat straw (the upper part only; in no case the butts, as they are of too woody a nature). Then take either pulped mangels, cabbage or turnips (but the latter is often injurious to the butter), about one bushel of the pulps to every four of the chaff and mix well together, at least twelve hours before using; then cover well up with barley and it will be found that a quantity of perspiration has accumulated which, if the ingredients are of the best quality as they always should be, it will be found to be most appetizing. Add to each bushel of the mixture, when serving it, two pounds of wheat bran, and two pounds of bran meal well mixed; three pecks of this may be given twice each day besides a quantity of hay. This method will be found much more beneficial than the system adopted by many of giving the roots separate from the meal and chaff especially for milk cows.

Another method may be successfully tried for the production of milk in the shape of bran or middling mash given at one feeding time (in place of roots) with a portion of chaff mixed with it, as sloppy food not only produces but retains the supply of milk and this may be used as a change of diet.—Ohio Farmer.

TEMPERATURE OF CREAM.

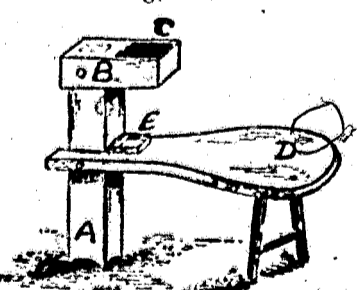
Why It Should Be Kept Neither Too Hot Nor Too Cold.

Milk kept so cold that it cannot sour, will still in time become bitter, says the Creamery Journal, and milk heated to sterilize it seems to acquire a bitter taste after cooling, before it becomes acid. In fact, the presence of bacteria which attack the sugar and change it to lactic acid seem, by their action, to check the bacteria which make it bitter. Heating milk to 140 or 150 kills the active bacteria, but some germs seem to resist this heat and in time reproduce the bacteria. Three heatings kill all the germs and if none be allowed to get into the milk from the outside it will not sour. The line of safe action is narrowed down to controlling the temperature of cream so that it shall not be kept so cold as to favor bitter development, nor get so hot as to injure the texture of the cream, to introduce the right kind of bacteria obtained from pure, clean, skimmed milk kept free from noxious surroundings, and mix it thoroughly and uniformly with the cream that it may multiply equally in all portions—that is, "ripen" the cream uniformly, as every drop of properly-ripened cream contains several hundred thousand separate bacteria which double every hour or oftener. It is easy to understand why particular care is necessary to secure the right kind and right stage of ripening, for if not stopped at the proper time other bacteria cause decomposition.

BASKET NAILING BENCH.

A Device Which Has More Than Satisfied Its Inventor.

I find a bench, such as shown in accompanying sketch, quite convenient for nailing berry boxes. Upon a standard *a*, which is a piece of scantling two and one-half feet long, another piece nine inches long *b* is mortised and bolted. An iron plate *c*, one-quarter inch thick, screwed upon *b*, serves a good purpose in clinching nails. The seat *d* is two and three-quarter feet long, and made of two-



BASKET NAILING BENCH.

inch plank, a foot wide. This is mortised and bolted to *a*, and has two legs at the back end, which are eighteen and one-half inches long. The holes through which they are inserted into the plank seat from below should be bored nearly but not quite through. Upon the plank seat, next to the standard, is a little tin box, made of an old oyster can, for receiving nails. I am well pleased with this device.—Popular Gardening.

NO DIFFERENCE if a hog will eat almost everything placed before him, he should not have everything that his corrupted appetite craves. Clean food will make clean pork, and only clean food is healthy and will make perfectly healthy meat.—Colman's Rural World.

OATS and clover sown together make one of the very best feeds for growing pigs or fattening hogs during the latter part of spring or early summer.

Cholera has been reported at Springfield.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Edwards, a girl.

Rev. Warnock and wife returned home yesterday.

J. D. White, of Springfield, is visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Shrodes one year old child is dangerously ill.

Wheat was sold in Cedarville yesterday at 94 cents per bushel.

Cedarville township has more than her usual number of casualties this week.

Make arrangements to go to Jamestown August 18, 19, 20 and 21, and attend the fair.

Mrs. Jacob Brown and son, of Van Wert formerly of this place, are guests of Mrs. James Satterfield, sister of Mrs. B's.

Frank Milburn and wife, of Allegheny City, Pennsylvania, are expected at Cedarville next week to visit their parents.

Bessie Milburn is the victim of the douloureux this week but it is to be hoped she will be convalescent within a few days.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Otway W. Randall, of Anderson, Indiana, formerly of this place, a seven and one half pound daughter, August 12.

Mrs. McLean and daughter of southern Ohio, are the guests of Mrs. J. D. George. Miss McLean will take charge of the school in District No. 2 the coming year.

Dan. McElroy is laying very sick at the home of his brother John, suffering a relapse from a severe attack of malarial fever from which he had not recovered before his return to Cedarville.

J. C. Barber leaves next Tuesday for Washington via the Canadian Pacific route, and will remain about six weeks. His sister, Miss Nora, who has been spending the summer at Lake Bay, will return to Ohio with him.

The Jamestown campers at Clifton have been having an elegant time this week. Wednesday they entertained their lady friends, about fifty calling on them that day. The boys had a brass band there, and a large platform which they erected for the occasion gave all who so desired an opportunity to trip the light fantastic.

A letter from Alexandria this week informs us that the statement in last weeks HERALD made by those who had just returned home from that town that no work was to be had is untrue. The writer says that while the town is full of strangers, all can get work that want it, the lowest price paid being \$1.50 for common labor. We are glad to be able to correct this statement.

Mrs. Chas. Pendlum was assaulted by Frank Phillips, Tuesday afternoon and choked simply because she asked him not to make too much noise as she was not feeling well and it hurt her head. For this offence Mayor Townsley fined him two dollars and costs, amounting in all to \$6.60. Had he sent the boy before the Probate Judge with a recommendation to send him to the reform farm, it would have been a just sentence. A fine that parents are obliged to pay is no punishment to a boy.

Levi Warner a former resident of this place, died at his home in Ross township, Thursday morning at 7 o'clock at the age of sixty six years. His was a complication of diseases, and for the past four months he has gradually been growing worse. He leaves a wife and two children. The funeral services will be held at the former home in this place Sabbath afternoon conducted by Rev. Warnock. The interment will be at the Selma cemetery.

Born, to Mr. and Mr. John McCampbell on last Wednesday, a boy.

The Jamestown fair will be held this year August 18, 19, 20 and 21.

W. W. Carr is still taking orders in this vicinity for nursery stock and is selling an immense amount of goods.

All premiums paid in spot cash at the Jamestown fair this year. Remember the date. August 18, 19, 20 and 21.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dunlap, of Lima, died last Saturday and was brought to Cedarville Sunday for interment. The funeral services were held in the M. E. church Monday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Tufts.

Dr. Ireland, the eye and ear specialist who was advertised to be in Cedarville this week was called away almost immediately upon his arrival by the serious illness of his brother, Dr. George Ireland, of Jeffersonville, but returned yesterday morning. He is now at Dr. Oglesbee's office.

Wilson Stretcher, one of Cedarville township's most worthy citizens died at his home four miles north of Cedarville, Thursday afternoon, of kidney trouble. Mr. Stretcher was born near Selma, January 1st 1836, and has lived in this vicinity all his life. In July 1865, he was united in marriage with Maria Dunn. To them was born one son, Alonzo, who remains to comfort his mother in her bereavement. The funeral will occur at Selma at 10 o'clock p. m. today.

The Anderson, Indiana, Herald contains the following notice of the death of a former resident of this place:

Mrs. Dr. R. E. Reid, the aged mother of Mr. H. B. Reid, of this city and Bud Reid, of Alexandria, died this morning. Mrs. Reid was a very pleasant agreeable lady and the news of her death will be a sad shock to her many friends. The funeral services take place at 9:30 tomorrow morning. Interment will be made at Muncie. Friends may view the remains from 8 to 9 a. m.

There was about six hundred in attendance at the U. P. picnic at Yellow Springs Tuesday, members of that congregation being in attendance from Xenia, Springfield, Jamestown, Bellbrook, Clifton and Cedarville. After dinner and a stroll through the grounds, the people assembled together and held a sort of praise service, and for an hour or more the woods fairly rang with the stirring music from the Bible Songs, while Revs. Bailey, Buchanan, T. C. Sproul, McDill and Rev. Campbell, formerly of this Presbytery but who now resides in Des Moines, Ia., gave short pithy addresses. Rev. Sproul represented the covenanters of which there was a goodly number.

Death is a most unwelcome visitor at any time or under any circumstances, but to be called when life is most precious it is doubly so. This week a young wife and mother is called and her untimely death brings many hearts deep sorrow. Mrs. Lydia Barber Dean, wife of C. W. Dean, died at her home on Church street Wednesday morning of typhoid fever. Monday of last week she became ill, and her life was despaired of almost from the first. Loving friends kept constant watch over her, and all that could be done to allay suffering. While her death is a deep sorrow to mother, brothers and sisters with whom she was a general favorite, for her husband and babes it is inexpressably sad.

Lydia Barber was born near Cedarville, May 4th 1864, and has always made her home in this county. She was a pupil of the Cedarville schools, and was a graduate of the class of '82. On May 25th 1887 she was united in marriage with C. W. Dean, and to whom was born two children. The funeral services were held yesterday afternoon in the U. P. church conducted by Rev. Warnock assisted by other ministers of the village.

Hank Crouse can beat the individual who invented bologna in making that savory article. The HERALD force indulged in a "fring" of Hank's make yesterday and the boys all called for "more." If Chavley wants to keep a supply always on hand, he must discharge his brother, as everybody wants to eat the bologna that Hank makes.

A runaway horse was the cause of a serious accident Thursday. About 2 o'clock p. m. Samuel McCaughn, who works for D. S. Ervin, hitched a horse to a buckboard to drive Mrs. Conley, who was visiting in the vicinity of the lime kilns, to her home and they had just started when the horse became frightened at the raising of an umbrella and started away on a dead run, throwing the occupants out on the pike just in front of Wm. Torrence's residence. Mr. McCaughn was rendered inebriated and was carried into Mr. Torrence's residence, where it was found he had been dangerously hurt about the head. His collar bone was also broken. Mrs. Conley's arm was broken but otherwise she was not seriously injured.

A special to the Enquirer from South Charleston says a quarrel which may cost one of the participants his life happened at Selma last Wednesday night. Owen Brock, a farmer, had several hands employed threshing. Among them was a colored man named Boss Hutchinson. Brock endeavored to hurry him up by using strong language, whereupon Hutchinson jumped from the stack where he was working, saying that he would "let no damned man cuss him," and with a pitchfork struck Brock across the back of the head, splitting it from ear to ear and making a shocking wound. Brock fell senseless and lay till carried to a house by the laborers. Constable Buffenbarger was immediately notified, and set out at once to capture Hutchinson, who has fled. Brock is now lying in a very precarious condition. Every effort is being made to get the offender.

The best socks in the town for the money at Andrew Bro. & Co.

Another phase of the controversy over Gen. Fitz John Porter has just come up. It will be recalled that Gen. Grant's letter vindicating Porter was the main factor in inducing congress to restore Porter to his old rank. Gen. Grant said in his letter that the information he had received satisfied him that there was no battle in progress Aug. 29, 1862, which was the day when Porter was ordered to advance. The entire Grant letter and the subsequent action of congress was therefore based on the idea that there was no fighting which could be called a battle Aug. 29. But the official records of the rebellion which are now being published by the war department are said to but an entirely different light upon the case. These records show that there was not only fighting on Aug. 29 but that 10,000 men were killed. The records are exhaustive, coming from officers of every rank from the highest to the lowest. They are said to set aside the mass of conflicting unofficial testimony which was given when the case was before congress and when Gen. Grant wrote his letter, and to establish finally that there was a fearful battle in progress at the time Fitz John Porter was ordered to advance. [Rising Sun Local.

A cordial welcome will be given to all non-church goers at the Methodist church. "Come with us and we will do thee good."

The best coal at the lowest prices can be found at Andrew Bro. & Co.

A nice line of corsets at Barber and McMillan's.

The annual meeting of the Cedarville Bible Society will be held in the R. P. church (Dr. Morton's) Aug. 18th at 2 o'clock p. m. Address by Rev. U. J. Buchanan, of Xenia. All are invited. T. CRAWFORD.

An August Sale. DR. IRELAND

During the month we are selling blankets at a liberal reduction—our plan is this; to buyers of blankets for August we give a reduction of 10 per cent. from the regular price. Our blanket department is full of good things and at August prices it makes them very cheap, and persons knowing that they will need blankets will make big interest on their money. Some of the grades are a good sized at 75 cents a pair, a strictly all wool scarlet at \$2.75 a pair, a "Home Made" all wool blanket at \$3.98 a pair and a very fine saxony at \$6.50 a pair and 10 per cent from these prices make them bargains worth seeing indeed.

JOBE BROS. & Co., Xenia.

The People's party made two mistakes in Greene county last Saturday—by nominating any other part of the county ticket than that for representative, and second in nominating the man they did for that office. Had they nominated a good man and used their efforts to elect him they might have accomplished something, but with almost an entire ticket in the field and worse than a "stick" at its head, what can they expect? The time will never come again when such an opportunity will present itself in this county to insure the election of an independent candidate for the legislature. The republican candidate to start with, is not a good republican, and was never known to have a good word to say for the party or any of its candidates except when he or his precious (?) son-in-law was aspiring to represent the people in some capacity. In fact the only thing he has to recommend him is a fortune derived through a policy which, if adopted by many another man, would be deemed "extortion," and from the fact that he has accumulated a goodly amount of this world's goods he is dubbed a successful man. It is that fact that makes him preferable to his opponent, for the People's party man has been a "mistake" almost from infancy. But that is probably why that party nominated him.

A cowardly attack was made on a party of serenaders about three weeks since by members of the family whom the crowd only meant to do a kindness, but the victims kept the secret so well that it only became known this week. It seems that a party of four of the most respected young folks in this vicinity rode into the country to serenade some friends and on their return stopped at a certain farm house where the crowd was acquitted and where they at least expected civil treatment, but

"Alas for the rarity Of christian charity." At that house there was none. The singing was good, but the ears of their hearers were more adapted to the discordant notes of the "swinette" than a vocal quartette, and by the time the first song was sung the visitors were deluged with a bucket of dirty water, accompanied by a harsh command to go at once. The young ladies were of course badly frightened and started, with their escorts, to their buggies, only to find that some one was there before them and the gate had been closed and locked, and their horses partially unhitched. After compelling them to submit to insults they unloosed the lines from the bridles, and attempted to start the horses while the young ladies and gentlemen were in the buggies. To insult visitors who



OF MANSFIELD, OHIO.

SPECIALIST EYE, EAR and CATARRH

Has decided to extend his stay at Cedarville until Aug. 23,

and still be consulted until the above date at the office of Dr. Oglesbee

Office hours from 9 to 12 a. m. and from 1 to 5 p. m.

The doctor gives special attention to the treatment of all medical and surgical diseases of the EYE, including the scientific adjustment of glasses to correct imperfect vision. Cataract removed and sight restored where total blindness has existed for years. Cross Eyes straightened in one minute. Sore Eyes cured without the use of caustics or other harmful agents.

ARTIFICIAL EYES supplied and carefully fitted. Deafness and other forms of ear troubles promptly cured.

If this print cannot be distinctly read at 19 inches, there is a defect, which should be corrected with glasses, no matter what the age.



If the lines in this diamond figure do not appear equally black in all the different meridians, it indicates a defect of sight that causes nervous headache and should be corrected at once. Eyes tested free.

Glasses—The adjustment of glasses for the correction of irregular refraction requires a thorough knowledge of the anatomical construction of the eye. Otherwise there is great danger of producing permanent and irreparable injury to the eye.

Glasses properly adjusted accomplish wonders in relief and cure of nervous diseases. Fully sixty per cent. of Nervous Headache, Insomnia, Cholera, Epilepsy, and Nervous Prostration pass away like magic when glasses are properly adjusted.

Many persons labor under the impression that the sight must be very bad indeed before glasses should be worn; this however is a great mistake as the slightest defect sometimes causes great trouble. When the eyes tire from reading or sewing or when nervous troubles seem to be aggravated by close application of the eyes, the vision should be tested to see whether an error of refraction may not prove to be the cause.

In the adjustment of glasses Dr. Ireland uses nothing but the Achromatic Tourmaline Lens, which shifts the heat out of the light, rendering the eyes perfectly cool. All glasses ground by actual measurement to suit each individual case.

Cataract—In the treatment of Diseases of the Nose and Throat, Dr. Ireland uses the Electro-Therapeutic Method, which is the only plan of treatment that will positively cure cataract under all circumstances.

Enlargement of the Tonsils, obstructed throating, Clergyman's and Singer's sore throat promptly cured.

HAY FEVER cured without change of climate.

In connection with his treatment of special and chronic diseases Dr. Ireland has added a new novelty, the painless extraction of teeth, without chloroform or gas consultation free

had called for no other purpose than that of enjoyment and to furnish pleasure to others is bad enough, but to endanger their lives after heaping indignities upon them is about the most contemptible thing they could have done, and they should be ostracised by every respectable member of society.

Farmers take your wheat to the Big Spring mill and get more and better flour than any other place. We make one grade of flour only. Plenty of old wheat flour on hand.

HARBISON & STORMONT.

The Great Cash Fair.

AUGUST 18-21 1891.

The Jamestown Fair Company start out on a cash basis. All premiums both in speed and class paid in spot cash each day. The premiums in all departments are up to the standard. See premium list and be convinced that the Company mean business. Entries in all classes close August 18, at 6 o'clock p. m. Speed at 12, noon, August 18th.

Miss Rose Ohio, is the Clara Lot.

Mr. W. is the guest and Mrs.

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WANT house of fo location.

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