

Electric Light Flour Makes the Best Bread

CAPITAL, \$100,000. SURPLUS, \$20,000. FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF RAVENNA, OHIO.

YOUR BUSINESS IS SOLICITED. SECOND NATIONAL BANK OF RAVENNA, OHIO.

U. S. BONDS OF all kinds bought and sold, and exchanged at current market rates.

U. S. COUPON FOUR PER CENT BONDS on hand for immediate delivery.

W. H. HERBE, Cashier. Business Cards. S. F. HANSELMAN, Attorney at Law.

HARRY L. BEATTY, Attorney at Law, Notary Public. Office, Room 18, Middle Block, Ravenna, Ohio.

E. C. BELDING. A cordial invitation is extended to old and new patrons to call and see me in my new quarters.

A. JENSEN. Plumbers, Steam & Gas Fitters. RAVENNA, OHIO.

Teachers' Examinations. EXAMINATIONS will be held, commencing at 9 o'clock a. m. and closing at 4 p. m.

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THE DEMOCRATIC PRESS.

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RAVENNA, O., WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1891.

WHOLE No. 1194.

FLOOR COVERINGS

Window and Interior Hangings

To meet the demands of our increasing trade, we have been compelled to devote our first floor to the finer grades of Carpets, and Curtains, and we now have facilities for handling and displaying our stock which will be alike pleasing and satisfactory to ourselves and patrons—the rear being carpeted and fitted up for the display of Curtains and Tapestries.

China and Japanese Mattings

Nothing so nice and cool, for hot weather, as these Mattings. We have beautiful patterns in Checks, Stripes, Plaids, and Solid Colors. There is no stock in this vicinity that will compare with ours.

Opaque Shades!

The largest stock of Shades and Fixtures we have ever had.

Our recent purchases embrace the latest in artistic achievement of designs and colorings. We are confident of your recognition of the advantages we offer, on an inspection of our stock—for which purpose the latch-string of welcome is always out—which embraces Moquettes, Velvets, Body and Tapestry Brussels, and Ingrain Carpets; Art Squares; Wilton Daghestan, Smyrna and Tapestry Rugs; Hassocks; China Mattings, Japanese Embroidered Mattings, Japanese Embroidered Rugs—you should see them, they are beauties.

Tapestry, Ramie, Jute Goods and Plushes for Upholstering, Rug and Upholstery Fringes, Gimps and Gimp Tacks for Upholstery, Carpet Bindings, Oil Cloth Bindings, Felt and Sewed Linings for Carpets, &c., &c.

Long familiarity with the products of reliable houses, enables us to place our orders only with such, preferring to give our patrons goods of intrinsic value, rather than indulge in the deceptive blazonry of "glittering generalities" born of Shoddy, as a means of "attracting" customers.

In conclusion, we promise you our best efforts in making your visits alike pleasant and profitable, and shall always have our house in order for callers, whether for inspection or purchase.

A. T. SMITH.

Granulated Sugar

5 Cents A Pound

WE CONTINUE OUR PRESENTS OF SILVERWARE

RISDON & TAYLOR, MAIN STREET.

Before You Buy Your Clothing

Our Stock

Spring and Summer

CLOTHING!

It is both large and elegant, and the style and variety as good as the market affords.

HATS in All Styles of the Season

Neckwear, Underwear, Hosiery, etc. SHIRTS, in All Grades.

WOLENS

PETER FLATH,

Clothier and Merchant Tailor, No. 3, Phenix Block, RAVENNA, O.

WE ARE STILL PAYING

In goods one hundred cents on the dollar, for every dollar on leave at our store. Don't forget this. You can't afford to.—Our stock was never more complete than now in the way of Pure Drugs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Toilet and Fancy Goods, Brushes of all kinds, Paints and Oils, Cigars—in fact, anything and everything in our line of business.—Anything not in stock we will gladly get on short notice.—We make a specialty of Trusses, Supporters and Shoulder Braces, and will guarantee satisfaction.

HART, The Druggist, Opera Block, Ravenna.

The Best Suits Worn in Ravenna are made by W. W. MONSEY,

THE MERCHANT TAILOR

Who leads in Fashions and Fine Workmanship. SURE FIT.

ELEGANT GOODS, AND REASONABLE PRICES. Full line of Foreign and Domestic Goods always on hand

Ladies' Department.

We are prepared to do all kinds of LADIES' TAILORING, and invite trial orders, knowing you will call again.

WRAPS, SACKS, POSTILLIONS, NEWMARKETS, VEST FRONTS, ULSTERS, CAPES, RIDING HABITS CUT AND MADE TO ORDER.

Our Departments are complete, and our facilities are the best. Give us a call.

W. W. MONSEY THE WELL KNOWN TAILOR, No. 2, RIDDLE BLOCK

The Leading Drug Store

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE

Is the Place to Buy

YOUR DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, FINE TOILET SOAPS, BRUSHES, COMBS, ETC. FANCY ARTICLES; PERFUMERY IN GREAT VARIETY OF ODORS; MIXED PAINTS AND PAINTERS' BRUSHES.

W. T. MCCONNEY,

Successor to W. S. GIBBONS. PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

"Not a Line of Room."

The last page is down—not a minute too soon for the hands of the clock point to 1.

They're making the plates in the regions beyond the hissing-hot metal they pour.

But the work of the night is only half done. The second edition has yet to go down.

A railroad wreck East—twenty passengers with a long list of injured, alas!

The President has just made another speech, and Cleveland has written a letter.

Pierre riots abroad and strikes at home. John L. and Slayton are fighting.

While the wires thus are burdened with news, the city itself is not sleeping.

For all who have "been there" must have observed.

At the weary night editor has done, that when there's no news there's plenty of.

So he cuts, and he slashes, and "kills" right and left.

And when at the last all the forms have gone down.

And the late mails have been caught, there comes to us drearily as in peace he.

One sweetly comforting thought: If all they have told us of heaven be true.

There'll be no newspapers there, 'Not a line of room to spare."

"Can you guide me to Mason's ranch?" "Yes, senor."

"I shall expect to start at sunrise to-morrow."

"Can you furnish two good horses?" "Yes."

"Then you may come at the appointed time."

With a low bow the Mexican guide turned and strolled down the street.

I was seated on the piazza of a large two-story frame house which possessed the distinction of being the only hotel in Nutt's station, a little town situated on the Santa Fe railroad, in southern New Mexico, twenty-five miles from the Mexican line.

I had just arrived from Los Vergos, and was on my way to Mason's ranch, which lies fifty miles to the northwest of the place.

The guide whose services I had engaged was a young Mexican not over 16 years of age. He was slender in build, with a hair of jet black and skin of a deep copper color.

He might easily have passed for a full-blooded Indian, so dark was his complexion, yet there was an indication of intelligence in his face and something of shrewdness in his deep black eyes.

Though only a youth he had been recommended to me as a thoroughly competent person to guide me anywhere in the territory.

It was just sunrise the next morning when my youthful guide, Manuel Garcia, made his appearance at the hotel with two horses bridled and saddled, ready for our journey.

He was armed with a repeating rifle and two pistols, while I had only one pistol—a small 32, which I always carried with me in my travels.

However, seeing that Manuel had thought it necessary to be well armed, I procured a rifle and 100 rounds of cartridges before leaving the station.

Thus equipped we set out on our journey, taking a course to the northwest, in the direction of the San Francisco range of mountains.

The plain over which we were traveling suddenly began to give place to a more hilly and broken country, with here and there a narrow canyon that wound its way through ranges of low hills.

It was in the afternoon. We had traveled twenty-five miles at least, and were making our way across a strip of barren plain, when suddenly Manuel reined in his horse and dismounted.

Bending down he examined the ground closely for some time, then he cast a furtive glance about us.

"Los Apaches!" he said, making a gesture to the west with his hands.

"Do you think there are Apaches in this vicinity?" I asked in alarm.

He nodded his head and pointed to the ground.

I glanced downward and could plainly see the marks of unshod hoofs in the sandy soil.

"Perhaps we had better turn back," I suggested. "I am not anxious to encounter a band of hostile savages."

But Manuel assured me that such a course of action was not to be thought of. There might be no danger after all, but if there were it could not be averted by returning. It was just as probable that we might encounter the Apaches by doing so as by continuing on our course. So, after a few moments spent in considering the matter, we resumed our journey.

We rode on three or four miles farther, when, in crossing a little hill, we came suddenly in sight of a squad of perhaps twenty Indians advancing from the north, and not more than a mile away.

Turning our horses quickly about, and keeping under the brow of the hill, we galloped to the south, hoping to avoid an encounter with them.

There was a chance that our presence had not been discovered by the Indians, and it was our aim to put as much distance as possible between us before venturing across the open plain that lay to the south.

A few minutes' gallop brought us to a stretch of sandy plain, but scarcely had we reached this when, glancing backward, we saw the whole band of Apaches lashing their ponies and coming in swift pursuit.

The war ponies of the Apaches are always the best that can be either purchased or stolen in the territory; and I recognized the fact that, as we were ridden by the savages, we were in a decidedly close place.

However, there was nothing left for us to do but trust to the fleetness of our horses to carry us out of danger, as a light on the open plain with such a number of Apaches would be worse than madness.

RAVENNA ROLLER MILLS WOOD & NOONEY, Proprietors. MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN Best Brands of Roller Flour AND ALL KINDS OF FEED. Delivered to any part of the City Try our "DAISY" Brand of Flour.

While from the north came the fierce yells of the Apaches as they swept on in pursuit of our two flying horses.

We were for nearly a mile, and then, being almost exhausted by the violent exercise, and hearing no sound of pursuit, we dropped into a walk.

We traveled about three hours, until we found ourselves among a range of low, sandy hills, and there, secreting ourselves in a patch of mesquite bushes that grew in a small ravine, we remained nearly an hour.

Then we resumed our journey, and by traveling in a circuitous route reached Mason's ranch at sunrise the following morning.

Thus ended one of the most dangerous adventures of my life, and but for the shrewdness of a Mexican boy I should not be alive now to tell the story.

Two weeks afterward, as we were returning to Nutt station, we came upon the dead bodies of our two horses, which had been literally hacked to pieces by the savages, so enraged had they been at discovering the deception that had been practiced upon them.—Golden Days.

BEGINNING WITH A LUNGE. A Japanese Sword Cut for Which an Ordinary Man is Unprepared.

The pictures and carvings of Japan, as a rule, present the warriors armed with two swords—one on each side, with a written character on the scabbard. This two-sword matter is more a part of ceremony and state than anything else.

When a Japanese means business he only needs one sword. They are not so skillful of fence as the Europeans, but nevertheless have a number of cuts and slashes, which being in their nature so many surprises, would give a swordsman unused to their methods some little trouble.

The first move a Jap makes in a sword fight is fraught with danger to his opponent. There are no preliminaries with a Jap. The fight begins with him while he is in the scabbard, and as he draws his weapon wisdom will give him about forty feet of room.

Grasping the scabbard near the center he slightly tilts it so that the point of the sword as it hangs by his side, if anything, a little higher than the hilt. This slight tilt, in fact, is very heavy, and with its single edge as keen as twenty razors.

When he draws it streams from the scabbard like a beam of light, and as it comes he makes a prodigious step forward with his right foot, accompanying the whole with a rapid circular slash upward in the air, and as the whole performance is one motion, and rapid in its execution as thought.

Your Jap will reach a man a dozen feet away, and the last thing you see is his work low, will split an opponent like a mackerel. A Japanese swordsman always makes this upward sweep on drawing his weapon, whether an enemy is in sight or not.

THE RIO GRANDE. A Stream Regarded with Veneration by the Natives Along Its Course.

At a point about midway in New Mexico, from north to south the Rio Grande takes on a new character, says Goldsmith's Geographical Magazine.

The Rio Puerco (New River) comes in from the west, bringing down in thick solution the soil of its alluvial valley. The earth of the Rio Grande's banks in this locality is very hard, and from the mouth of the Rio Puerco southward the waters are liquid mud.

The great river both gives and takes on its journey to the sea. Smaller streams join it from point to point, some leaping to it down canyon bottoms, others meandering as rivulets in the middle of wide channels, and only at flood, and often the waters of the inlet, as in the case of the Rio de Santa Fe, are hidden beneath the sands of a dry bed.

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