

Wm C Mills, Curator
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THE GREENVILLE JOURNAL.

"EXCELSIOR."

VOL. 84—Established 1832.

GREENVILLE, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1915

No. 9

Gettysburg.

Roy Coburn and wife start this evening for Omaha, Neb., where he has secured an engagement to work on the railroad there and expects to make that his future home.

The Great Darke County Fair held last week proved quite an attraction for our people and merited the support given it. A few of our citizens got premiums on their entries, which, without doubt, were well merited. The number of autos passing this place on Thursday must have meant undoubtedly that that day was the banner day for a large crowd, and from report it was far ahead of any of the other days.

The State Fair, being held at Columbus this week, will be well worth attending and this place will, as in other years, furnish its share of the patrons. Of course, it will have some feature different and new from its preceding years, and yet for all that some people are inclined to say if you see one fair you see all, as it is the same thing over and over, but this can not be true, as everything is new from year to year and will attract every person's fancy, except the perverted mind that is never satisfied and can not be interested in anything except such things as minister to the lower and baser faculties of man.

Robert Clark of Lafontaine, Ind., was the guest of relatives here for the week-end and over Sunday.

Ed Miller and wife, with others from Muncie, Ind., passed through here last Saturday to Dayton for relaxation from business for a few days and stopped to exchange greetings with his uncle's family.

August is taking its leave in somewhat frigid temperature as compared with usual August weather. During the last week of the month it has been no unusual thing for the mercury to linger at the unusual temperature of 56° and as low as 35°, which gives us the premonition of frost. However, we trust Jack will not put in an appearance for some time yet until the crops shall have so far matured as to escape injury on that account.

School will be the next concern, and the pupils are already making plans and getting ready for school work.

Mrs. Sarah Rohr, an aged lady of our city, is among the seriously ill persons of the village.

Annual conference of the M. E. church is in session this week at Springfield, which is a matter of some concern to many of our people in wondering who will be the new preacher to minister to the spiritual needs of the local church for the year to come.

Many are doubtless satisfied with the present order of things, while not a few will be longing for a change. This is a world of change and probably rightly, so as not to lapse into inertia. Change is

the spice of life, and if we only had more of it in righteous ways it would add very much to the well being of the world.
Aug. 30. XOB

Tired, Aching Muscles Relieved.

Hard work, over-exertion, mean stiff, sore muscles. Sloan's Liniment lightly applied, a little quiet, and y... soreness disappears like magic. "Nothing ever helped like your Sloan's Liniment. I can never thank you enough," writes one grateful user. Stops suffering, aches and pains. An excellent counter-irritant, better and cleaner than mustard. All druggists, 25c. Get a bottle today. Penetrates without rubbing. —Adv

Skidmore and Cole Reunion.

The tenth reunion of the Skidmores and Coles was held at Forest Park, Thursday, August 19, 1915. Games, boating and social times were the order of the day. There were 99 present for dinner and 19 more came in the afternoon, making 118 present, of which number 83 were descendants of Great-grandfather Samuel Cole, who was born in the state of New York 164 years ago. Four of his children's families were represented, namely, Sophia Cole Vanfleet, 2 descendants; Samuel Cole, 32 descendants; Martha Cole Skidmore, 44 descendants; Joseph Cole, 5 descendants; 22 were related by marriage, making 106 relatives present. Uncle Samuel Cole, aged 94 years, was the oldest; Joseph Cole, aged 91 years, was the next oldest, and Velva M. Snell, five months old, was the youngest present. There were ten who had never met with us before. Many who attended last year could not be with us this year. Two of our number have passed away since we met last year—Clarissa Bryson, December 14, 1914, and Joseph Fifer, April 12, 1915. Of relatives who never met with us that death claimed were the infant son of J. A. Chenoweth, two grandsons of William Cole of Kansas, and Mrs. H. M. Cole of Greenville, Ohio.

About 4 p.m. the president called us to order and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, B. F. Skidmore; Vice President, I. N. Bryson; Secretary and Treasurer, Mary C. Cole; Committee on Arrangements, Mrs. B. F. Cole, H. L. Skidmore and E. E. Cole.

The next reunion is to be held at Forest Park on the third Thursday in August, 1916, when we hope to meet you all again.
Mary C. Cole, Sec'y.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Feltner*

"I 'ate killin' my pigs, Bill."
"Ah! So do I, George. It be so like killin' one of your own children."—Tattler.

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

PROBATE COURT.

Sale bill filed in estate of Earl Pearson; order of private sale of personal property returned and first and final account filed.

Application filed for appointment of an administrator of estate of Mary Crawford.

Albert Fry was appointed executor of estate of Frank A. Hummel; bond \$1500.

First and final account filed in estate of Christian Bentler.

Order of appraisal of real estate returned in guardianship of Louis H. Biltmeyer.

Order of private sale of real estate issued in estate of John L. Hicks.

Last will of Wm. Deubner was filed for probate and record.

Inventory and appraisal filed in estate of Elizabeth Cole.

Last will of John H. Worth was filed for probate and record.

E. O. Crawford and Josephine Harter were appointed administrators of estate of Mary Crawford; bond \$300.

First and final account filed and application for distribution of assets in kind in estate of H. E. Davis.

First and final account filed and account of final distribution in estate of John N. Michael.

Lillie Michael was appointed administratrix of estate of Harry Michael; bond \$1500.

New bond in sum of \$500 filed and order of private sale of real estate issued in guardianship of Louis H. Biltmeyer.

Inventory and appraisal filed in estate of John McNutt.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Albert Schmidt, 24, laborer, Union City, son of John P. Schmidt, and Margaret M. Holden, 19, Sharpeye, daughter of Michael Holden.

Stanford N. Gorsuch, 22, farmer, Ansonia, son of Charles W. Gorsuch, and Mary E. Peters, 22, Lightsville, daughter of Wm. T. Peters.

COMMON PLEAS COURT.

NEW CASES.

20643—Clyde Hill versus Lavina Hill; for divorce, adultery charged.

20644—Emma Duffield versus County Treasurer, Auditor and Commissioners; to enjoin a ditch assessment.

20645—Edna Jones and Inetta Smolker versus Treasurer, Auditor and Commissioners; to enjoin a ditch assessment.

20646—Rosa B. Ludy versus Treasurer, Auditor and Commissioners; to enjoin a ditch assessment.

20647—J. R. and Malinda Mills versus Treasurer, Auditor and Commissioners; to enjoin a ditch assessment.

20648—Frank E. Thomas versus Treasurer, Auditor and Commissioners; to enjoin a ditch assessment.

REGISTER OF DEEDS.

J. A. Chenoweth to Herschel Jefferis, 24 acres in Hollansburg,

\$2500.

John Stevens to Herschel Jefferis, 80 acres in German township, \$5000 and other considerations.

Sarah E. McClain to John E. Sprull, lot 3 in Ansonia, \$900.

Melena Thomas to Reuben E. Sneyry, lot 24 in New Weston, \$100.

F. D. Meeker and others to Frank F. Rogers, 25 acres in Greenville township, \$1.

Wm. Hughes to W. R. Shook, lot 30 in Rossburg, \$1700.

Mary E. Williams to Susan S. Stinger, lot 37 in Greenville (Mintown), \$300.

Sarah E. Roark to Wm. Roark, 10 acres in Greenville township, \$1500.

Sarah J. Baker to Wm. Roark, quit claim to 80 acres in Greenville township, \$300.

John Parks to O. F. Wilt, a small tract in Harrison township, \$500.

Mary E. Baird to John G. White, a small tract in Greenville township, \$500.

Herschel Jefferis to Albert Shields, 1 acre in Palestine, \$1.

John A. Weaver and others to Hester Weaver, lot 106 in Pittsburg, \$1.

Hester Weaver to John A. Weaver, lot 166 in Pittsburg, \$1.

E. C. Wright to Ada Dohma, part lot 1835 in Greenville, \$2500.

Levi Winklebleck to John W. Thompson, 22 acres in Harrison township, \$10.

Herschel Jefferis to J. A. Chenoweth, 80 and 29-100 acres in German township, \$6000.

Flora Ketrow to C. G. Davis, quit claim to part lot 70 in Hollansburg, \$1.

Roma S. Burns to Mary L. Rinehard, part lot 759 in Greenville, \$1350.

Anna A. Scott to Jennie A. Bennett, lot 307 in Union City, \$1500.

Eliza J. Gist to E. F. Roberts, lots 49 and 50 in Hollansburg, \$500.

A Good Household Salve.

Ordinary ailments and injuries are not of themselves serious, but infection or low vitality may make them dangerous. Don't neglect a cut, sore, bruise or hurt because it's small. Blood Poison has resulted from a pin-prick or scratch. For all such ailments Bucklen's Arnica Salve is excellent. It protects and heals the hurt; is antiseptic, kills infection and prevents dangerous complications. Good for all Skin Blemishes, Pimples, Salt Rheum, Eczema. Get an original 2-ounce 25c box from your druggist. —Adv

United Dry Forces.

Editor Journal:—We would thank you to announce that the United Dry Forces of Darke county have opened headquarters at No. 528 Broadway, first stairway south of the Court House. All township and all other local organizations and all dry voters are urged to visit at these headquarters. All communications should be directed to the manager. Phone connections will be made in a few days. Let the aim be to make Darke county dry by 2500. Respectfully,
Eli Welker, Manager.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA
READ OUR... OLUBBING OFFERS.

Panama Canal Act.

Washington, Sept. 1. (Special correspondence)—Among the many important pieces of constructive legislation to the credit of the Republican party is the act for the construction of the Panama Canal. Although that measure was not passed by a party vote, it was passed by a Republican Congress, signed by a Republican president, and made easily practicable by Republican legislation and administration.

The Republican party had declared in its platform for the construction of an "Isthmian Canal." The Democratic party had declared for a "Nicaraguan Canal." The difference merely serves to illustrate the broader view taken by the Republican party.

It is noteworthy that when the canal bill was under discussion in the House of Representatives, on January 7, 1902, Representative Davis (Dem.) of Florida, declared: "Our National Treasury is bursting with a surplus of unneeded dollars."

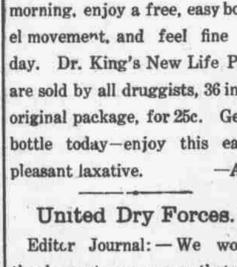
Mr. Davis was arguing in favor of the canal and gave this as one reason why the act should be passed. It is hardly necessary to add the comment that there never was a Democratic administration when this argument could have been put up in favor of so large an undertaking. Subsequent events prove that notwithstanding Panama Canal construction was undertaken under acts which authorized issuance of bonds, the continued supremacy of Republican policies maintained sufficient revenue to construct that canal largely from current income, and the only urgent demand for the issuance of canal bonds has come after the canal has been completed and in order to make up a deficit created by a Democratic administration at a time when no extraordinary expenditures are being made.

An Easy, Pleasant Laxative.

One or two Dr. King's New Life Pills with a tumbler of water at night. No bad, nauseating taste; no belching gas. Go right to bed. Wake up in the morning, enjoy a free, easy bowel movement, and feel fine all day. Dr. King's New Life Pills are sold by all druggists, 36 in an original package, for 25c. Get a bottle today—enjoy this easy, pleasant laxative. —Adv

A Cough Remedy that Relieves.

It's prepared from the healing Pine Balsam, Tar and Honey—all mixed in a pleasant, soothing Cough Syrup called Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Thousands have benefited by its use—no need of your enduring that annoying Cough or risking a dangerous Cold. Go to your dealer, ask for a 25c original bottle Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey, start using at once and get rid of your Cough and Cold. —Adv



Is YOUR Subscription Paid? According to the post office ruling subscribers must keep their credit within one year of time of expiration of their subscription, or we must charge \$1.50 a year for the paper. Uncle Sam demands this and we can do nothing in the matter but obey. If you are in arrears please call and settle or remit by mail.

Obituary.

Deacon Thomas M. Richardson, son of William and Sarah Richardson, Darke county, Ohio, April 28, 1834, and departed this life August 25, 1915, at the age of 81 years, 3 months and 28 days. On December 10, 1856, he was united in marriage to Elizabeth Poe at Pittsburg, Darke county, Ohio. Had he lived until December 10 they would have been married 59 years.

About 56 years ago he and his wife united with the old Ludlow Christian church at Laura, Ohio. After moving to North Star, they transferred their membership to the Wabash Valley Christian church, where he has been deacon since its organization.

In 1863 he was appointed recruiting officer by the U. S. Government and also Captain of the Home Militia, which place he filled until the close of the war.

The last 20 years of his life the hand of affliction has rested heavily upon him, but in the midst of it all he bore his sickness patiently. His life has been that of a true Christian. His life bore testimony to his profession.

In his departure he leaves to mourn a devoted wife, three sons—Sylvester, Madison and Lawrence; three daughters—Selinda, Sarah and Viola; an aged brother in Tennessee, who is now in his 93rd year; four grandchildren and a host of relatives and friends.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. C. Heoffer of Richmond, Ind., at the Holsapple church, where interment was made.

A Musician BY ACCIDENT

Strange Story of a Member of the French Commune.

Signor Caracalli, the great cornet player, retired when he had years of artistic and pecuniary success before him. Sitting with him one day in a cafe in Paris I asked him how he came to give up his profession at so early an age.

"Because I hated it," he replied. "Hated it? Were you not born to it?" "I suppose I was, though when a boy I heard no music and whatever ability I have lay dormant. It was brought out suddenly and under great stress."

I saw there was a story connected with the matter, and after much pressure on my part, he reluctantly consented to tell it.

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I'm not an Italian. I'm a Frenchman, and my real name is Henriotin. Just before the downfall of Napoleon III. I went to Paris from my father's farm on the Givonne river and was so-letted to join the commune. Being young and a countryman I believed anything one told me and consented, thinking France to be on the eve of a new era of prosperity and happiness for all her people alike. We had everything our own way, but unfortunately we had no way for a time. Soon we were prisoners of the regular troops. They proposed to first imprison us, then take us out in droves and shoot us. I was expecting to go out, stand with my face to the wall with the rest and be shot, when a fellow prisoner told me that the French army was short of musicians and one of our number had been pardoned and enlisted to play the trombone.

A drowning man will catch at a straw, and, securing a bit of paper, I wrote on it that I was an accomplished musician and would like to enlist as such in the army. The paper I gave to the officer who had us in charge. The next morning a roll was called of those who were to be shot, my name among them. But after calling it the sergeant paused, blinked his stupid eyes at the paper, then said:

"No, Jacques Henriotin, you are to go to be examined for the band being organized for the — infantry."

Well, this was like relieving a man from being shot to strangle him later on. I had no knowledge of music and did not know one instrument from another. I could only think of some plan for delay. Our prison was cold, and that night I poured water over my clothes and sat in them in order to catch cold. Fortunately I succeeded, and the next day when I was marched to the bandmaster of the — infantry I was coughing and sneezing, my windpipe being pretty nearly stopped.

"What instrument do you play?" inquired the bandmaster.

I had purposely made inquiry about instruments and replied that I played the cornet. Whereupon the bandmaster called for a cornet and told me to play something.

"Great heavens!" I exclaimed. "Do you expect a man to use his lungs while they are not even fitted for breathing?"