

1894 JANUARY, 1894. Calendar table with columns for Su, Mo, Tu, We, Th, Fr, Sa and rows for days 1-31.

OHIO STATE NEWS.

NOTES OF INTEREST TO OUR READERS IN OUR OWN STATE.

Concise and Condensed Telegraphic Reports of the Week—An Interesting Collection of Items From Here and There Throughout the State.

Charlie Roseman of Marion, O., declares he will never again play White Cap on his friends or anybody else—he is no hog. Doctors think he will be able to sing on style with a pair of crutches in about two weeks.

At Akron, O., George J. Henze, business man, ended a spree with chloral.

Tobacco growers of the Miami valley in Ohio are plowing for the 1894 crop.

A 4-year-old son of E. Heiser of Hamilton, O., was cremated in his father's burning stable.

Frank Tandy pleaded guilty at Dayton, O., to murder in the second degree and was sentenced to the penitentiary for life.

His accomplice, Louis Ray, had previously received a life sentence. They murdered and robbed an old soldier named Shay.

Webb Dye's little daughter was burned to death at a brushheap fire near Pomeroy, Ohio.

Freeman James Frazer is missing in Toledo. He was last seen in King's elevator shortly before it collapsed during the recent big fire, and it is supposed he perished.

Mrs. Joseph Wault of Miamiburg, O., jumped into the canal with her infant, both drowning. The woman was deranged by grip.

At Georgetown, O., Edward H. Jones was convicted of killing his son at Olive Branch in 1891. They were fighting for the possession of a shotgun, which was discharged.

At Canton, O., burglars looted the residence of L. V. Buckius of \$1,000 worth of diamonds, watches and sealings. Two suspects are already arrested.

The ticket office at Pleasant Plain, O., on the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern railroad, was robbed of \$175 while the agent, Ed Lowry, was asleep.

STRUCK OIL.

Fostoria, O., Excited Over a Recently Drilled-in Well.

FOSTORIA, Jan. 9.—An oil well was drilled in by Lima parties upon the Wiseman farm, three miles west of the city, which flowed 23 inches in 10 minutes, which is 1,300 barrels per day.

This is practically new territory and it is predicted Fostoria is on the verge of an oil boom.

The well is about two miles east of the Harding well from which the city has derived an enormous revenue during the past year and which was supposed to be near the eastern verge of the oil territory.

Leases have been very active for the past two weeks and there is little land from city limits not leased for a distance of five or six miles. Some of it has brought \$10 an acre.

Escaped From Lynchers.

WEST UNION, O., Jan. 5.—The negroes of Wayne and Winchester townships are up in arms to prevent the possible lynching of Murderer Parker. James Hasson, a resident of Winchester, has been to Red Oak, a small settlement across the border county line, and while there freely expressed his opinion against Parker. On his way home he was ambushed by a party of negroes, who opened a murderous fire on him. By skillful dodging he escaped and made his way home.

Beaten by Robbers.

BELLAIRE, O., Jan. 8.—Friday morning early masked men entered the residence of Mrs. Wilhelmina Miltzer, near St. Clairville, while she was in bed, held restraints at her head and demanded her money. When she refused they beat her hands and feet with their fists, bruised her in a terrible manner and tied her hands and feet with rope. The robbers escaped, but were followed by the sheriff. One was captured at Martin's Ferry and jailed.

Partial Resumption as a Reduction.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 8.—Partial work will be resumed in the Ohio steel works in a few days, and 275 men will be temporarily employed at a reduction in wages from 10 to 20 per cent.

It Killed Him.

PIQUA, O., Jan. 5.—I. Brown of Troy, who fell 20 feet while talking down a windmill, breaking his back, has since died from his injuries.

They Stole Gas.

PIQUA, O., Jan. 5.—Mrs. Frankie B. Verick and Samuel Marquet are under arrest charged with stealing gas from the company.

OHIO LEGISLATURE.

Wednesday.

SENATE—In session but a short time and no business was transacted. Five bills were introduced.

HOUSE—A bill was reported to request Ohio senators and representatives to vote against the bill of the Wilson bill, and to oppose interference with "all other interests now protected by law." Bills introduced: Repealing the Workman school law; abolishing the emergency board; providing for inspection of state and private banks by an officer to be appointed by the state auditor; requiring that all children in attendance at the public schools shall be furnished with school books without cost to them and at the expense of the taxpayers. The bill was defeated last year. Exempting ex-soldiers from duty in improving the public roads. Pensions were discussed.

Thursday.

The morning's session in both houses was unproductive and adjournment was taken by both until next Monday morning.

SENATE—Bill passed: House bill appropriating money to pay expenses of general assembly.

HOUSE—Bills introduced: Requiring executors and administrators to turn over the money arising from the sale of stocks, bonds and other collateral within six months to the estate of the decedent; and Erie canal within Cincinnati and providing for a sub-service way for railroads within the bed of amending Section 5484 so that the honest and exemption law shall not extend to purchases of articles of food, board and lodging and other necessities of life; to grant a pension to members of the Ohio national guard who may become wounded or injured in the service of the state, and to the widows and children of those who are killed in discharge of their duty; the amount to be the same as that paid to United States pensioners.

Monday.

SENATE—Met at 4 p. m., but transacted no business except administering the oath of office to the lieutenant governor and the rest of the elected state officers.

HOUSE—Standing committees were announced. A few bills were introduced.

Both branches attended the McKinley inaugural ceremonies.

HENRY MEYER TAILORING. OVERCOATS A SPECIALTY. Arbiter of Fashion. IN CLOTHING The Leader. In Gents' Furnishing Goods. HAS NO EQUAL. And he respectfully invites you before making your winter purchases to inspect his stock. HENRY MEYER, Napoleon, Ohio.

FEATHERBONE CORSETS AND WAISTS. Correct Shapes. Best Materials. Latest Styles. Most Comfortable. TRADE-MARK REGISTERED. Dress-Makers say: "They are the best fitting corset on the market." Merchants cheerfully refund the money after 4 week's trial if not satisfactory. Call for them at the stores. FEATHERBONE CORSET CO. KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN. FOR SALE BY D. WILSON, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS, NAPOLEON, OHIO.

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Allen's Lung Balsam. Are you at all Weak-chested or inclined to be Consumptive, with just a touch of Cough now and then? "Try this Wonderful Medicine." The Cough and Weakness will disappear as if by magic, and you will feel a strength and power never had before. HAVE YOU A COLD? A Dose at Bedtime will Remove it. HAVE YOU A COUGH? A Dose will Relieve it. Bronchitis and Asthma it relieves instantly. The Spasms of Coughing so dreadful in Whooping Cough become less with each dose of medicine. It is an old adage, "To be forewarned is to be forearmed." So let it be in your case, who read this, and keep on hand ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM. Directions accompany each bottle. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT 25cts., 50cts., AND \$1.00 A BOTTLE.

\$20.00 CASH REWARD. Costs NOTHING TO TRY YOUR SKILL. The American Pub. Co., ENTRY DESK 300. - - - JERSEY CITY, N. J.

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Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cad's Condition Powders. For sale by Dr. J. Humphrey.

CHILD BIRTH MADE EASY! "MOTHERS' FRIEND" is a scientifically prepared Liniment, every ingredient of recognized value and in constant use by the medical profession. These ingredients are combined in a manner hitherto unknown. WILL DO ALL that is claimed for it AND MORE. It Shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to Life of Mother and Child. Book to "MOTHERS" mailed FREE, containing valuable information and voluntary testimonials.

HUMPHREYS' THIS PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine. Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction. Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures; Fistula in Ano; Worms of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

WITCH HAZEL OIL. Cures Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant. Cures Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is infallible. Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable. Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.

ALASKA FUR HOUSE, TOLEDO, OHIO. 403 and 405 Adams St. WE take pleasure in announcing that we have a most complete line of: SEAL, MINK, BLACK, MARTIN, MONKEY, ASTERKHAH, and all other kinds of FUR GARMENTS! Also a large line of Small Furs, Muffs, Ribes and Gloves. Wear manufacturers, and are able to furnish or make to order every kind of FUR GARMENTS. SUSSMAN & HOFFMAN, Manufacturing Furriers, 207 1/2 N. Broadway.

For Preserving Pictures. A sort of antiseptic apparatus has been invented for preserving pictures. It is a glass tray with solid back, and the picture is put inside and hermetically sealed. The air is then exhausted with an air pump, with the result that in this vacuum the paint will preserve its pristine freshness pretty well forever unless the thing leaks.—Chicago News.

A LYRIC. When wind's blow high, and frost is white, And roads are steel, and trees are ice, And window panes wear tracings light, And all the world bears cold and drear, Night falls, and careful mothers pray In sweet content, though storm wind whirrs, "Beneath our roof, till break of day, Sleep safe the careless boys and girls." All safe and under one roof, All safe because the mother heart Is near them; soft and tenderly It broods until the clouds depart. The time will come when birds must go From out the parent nest away— When lonely, though no wild winds blow, The mother heart will sadly say, Ah, mother heart, ah, mother heart, How lonely are the hours that pass, When sweet and happy from heaven dart, Or when there's sunshine on the grass How often you wish back the night When the storm's fury seemed to fall, How often strive to stay Time's flight, And that dear winter backward call What matters storm? Ah, welcome rain And the weird shrieking of the wind Rather than sunshine and the pain Of loss that saddens heart and mind. The dumb cry for the wandering! Come war without, if peace within— If love beneath the roof-tree sing, What evil! thing can enter in! —Catholic Family Annual.

LOCKED IN. Was it a dream? As I opened my eyes a strange spectacle presented itself. In front of me was a scaffold supporting a guillotine. A man was crouching on the grass resting on the block, the tall executioner standing ready to pull the cord and liberate the shining blade that hung aloft. Around were grouped a priest and state officials dressed in French costumes of the last century. And the pale moon shed its somber light over all. In a moment I recollected that I must be in the chamber of horrors of Paul's waxwork exhibition. I was spending a week in town, sight-seeing. The preceding day had been a very fatiguing one, but I had promised myself an evening at the waxworks, and I had made arrangements for every other night during my short stay, so I went. There is nothing so tiring as an exhibition, no matter what its character may be, and after walking up and down long galleries and climbing and descending stairs for several hours I was completely "dead beat." Consequently, when I found a large block of wood—an executioner's block, I have since ascertained it to have been—in a secluded corner of the chamber of horrors, I sat down to rest. I must have immediately fallen asleep and escaped the notice of the attendants when they closed the building for the night. When I awoke, the chamber was as still as a tomb, and bright moonlight, streaming in through the tall window, gave the place a weird and unearthly appearance as it fell on the hideous throng of the world's great criminals. I rose from my seat and glanced around. I am not a superstitious man, nor am I particularly nervous, but a queer sensation crept over me. Perhaps the night air was chilly. Perhaps I had taken cold. I must get out of the place somehow. The moon was now hidden behind a bank of clouds, and the place became quite dark. I stretched out my hand, and it touched something. Ugh! Cold, like the flesh of a dead man! It was the face of one of that murderous crew. What a fool I was! They were only wax figures. That was all of course. I tried to laugh at my absurd situation, but the attempt was a failure and left me more uncomfortable than ever. Perhaps they were smiling at me in the darkness. Absurd! How could wax figures smile? And yet suppose that the spirits of these evil men and women haunted their counterfeit presentations. Living criminals, it was said, could not resist returning to the scenes of their crimes, and these mute statues were clothed in the very garments in which the crimes had been committed—garments from which the guilty stains had never been washed. What was that? I had taken hold of something made of cold metal. Horror! I felt it to be one of the knives with which murder had been committed. I was behaving like an idiot. I knew it, and I told myself so. But it was no use. I could not help wishing I were anywhere else. A vault or a crypt would be cheerful compared with this horrible place. The very air seemed to smell of crime. I crept forward until I came to some steps. Perhaps this was the way out I went up and reached out into the darkness. A hand! A foot! A body kneeling! Great heavens! I had ascended the scaffold—the one solitary living being present at that awful mute number, going on in the darkness of the night. This sort of thing leads to madness. I told myself, as I crawled backward down the stairs. But what was to be done? I must get out somehow, or my nerves would not stand the strain. Never until now had I realized how weak one's intellect really is. If anybody had told me a few hours before that I had so much dormant imbecility in me, I should have been indignant. I am, moreover, an imaginative man, and imagination is a curse on such occasions. However, I determined that I would not give way in this manner. Advancing in another direction, I was stopped by a wooden wall or partition. Just then the moon came out for a few moments, and I saw that I was looking into a prisoner's dock.

Some of the men and women who during the present century had become most notorious in crime. Their features were, in a number of cases, familiar to me from old books and recent prints. I instantly recognized, among others, Burke and Hare the former of whom was convicted in 1829 of a horrible series of murders on the evidence of his accomplice; James Bloomfield Rusch, the Stanfield Hall murderer of 1848; Maria and George Manning, the two atrocious criminals of 1849; William Palmer, the Rugeley poisoner of 1856, and William Fish, Catherine Wilson, Hemy Wainwright, the Stantons, Le-troy and Lipki of later date. What a blood guilty assemblage with which to pass the night! How the crime of every individual seemed indelibly written on his face! One man's expression transfixed me, he held me spellbound and filled me with loathing and horror. Who he was I did not know, but I could not take my eyes from his face. And when the place again grew dark I saw it still standing out alone in the surrounding gloom, with the suppressed grin of a cruel and unrelenting fiend. I hid my face in my hands. I threw myself on the floor until the vision slowly faded away, leaving me trembling in every limb. I dare not get up nor open my eyes for fear that I should see it again. Suddenly a peculiar sound of jangling and creaking fell on my ears. What could it be? It seemed to come from the corner of the chamber where the instruments of torture were arranged for exhibition. The thump-sounds, tongue pluckers, branding irons, masks and cinctures, the greslion, the mottiers, the cutbitore—all seemed to my excited imagination to be in movement and rattling one against the other. Thoughts came into my mind of all the unspeakable agonies that had been inflicted by those diabolical inventions. This place would kill me. I felt I was going mad. Let me get free somehow—anyhow! I sprang to my feet and rushed like a maniac in the darkness, striking wildly at everything in my way in search for the door. Figure after figure I hurled to the ground as it came in my path. At last I felt strong arms close around me! I was struggling madly for life with this terrible unseen something that held me by the throat and was strangling me in the dark. I now saw again that fearful face! Was it that of my antagonist? I tried to cry out, but I was choking. Gradually I relaxed my hold, and everything became a blank. "You have been very ill, George, dear, but you are better now." I looked around me. I was in a strange bedroom, and my sister Lucy was bending over me. I convinced her that it would be best for her to explain at once all that happened, for my terrible experience in the dark chamber now came back to me. She said that the night watchman, thinking he heard sounds in the chamber of horrors, had descended to the place, when I immediately ran into his arms in the dark. In the struggle I had fainted. Brain fever followed, and I had narrowly escaped with my life. My address had been found in my pocket, and my friends communicated with. The peculiar sounds that I had heard and exaggerated were doubtless produced by the keys of the watchman's key as unlocked the door of the chamber. —London Tit-Bits.

The Tallest of All Animals. There are a few groups of living large mammals whose existing members appear never to have been surpassed in size by their fossil relatives. Foremost among these are the whales, which now appear to include the largest members of the order which have ever existed. The so-called white, or square mouthed, rhinoceros of South Africa seems also to be fully equal in size to any of its extinct ancestors, and the same is certainly true of the giraffe, which may even exceed all its predecessors in this respect. Whether the fossil giraffes were or were not the equals in height of the largest individuals of the living species, there is no question but that the latter is by far the tallest of all living mammals, and that it was only rivaled in this respect among the extinct forms by its aforesaid ancestors. Moreover, if we exclude creatures like some of the gigantic dinosaurian reptiles of the secondary epoch, which, so to speak, gained an unfair advantage as regards height by sitting on their hind legs in a kangaroo-like manner, and limit our comparison to such as walk on all four feet in the good old fashioned way, we shall find that giraffes are not only the tallest mammals, but likewise the tallest of all animals that have ever existed.—Knowledge.

Australian Cedar. The most valuable tree produced in New South Wales is the so called red cedar, Cedrela australis, which owes its common name to the sweet smell of its wood. It is much lighter in weight than mahogany, although it bears considerable resemblance to that wood and is used for the same purposes—that is, for cabinet work, and furniture in general and for the fittings of buildings where the cost is not too great. Where it is kept dry it is very durable. Naturally of a pleasing red, it turns to a deeper and richer color with age, and some trees are a beautiful green. In the Agricultural Gazette, published at Sydney, interesting particulars are given in regard to the establishment of forest preserves in this timber, and it is gratifying to learn that even in this new country extensive plantations of young cedar are being made every year and are flourishing finely.

WILLIMANTIC STAR THREAD. Is pre-eminently the best spool cotton for hand sewing or machine sewing. It is the strongest thread made; it is free from knots, kinks, flaws, or ravel; is always uniform in quality, thickness and strength. It never breaks itself or breaks the needle; never puckers the seams or throws the tension out of order. It costs no more than poorer kinds of thread. Ask your dealer for it. Send 25c, and receive 5 spools of thread (any color or number), together with 1 bobbin for your machine, ready to use, and an instruction book on how to sew. Free. Be sure and give the name and number of your machine. WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

TIME TABLE. THE WABASH LINE. NAPOLEON, GOING WEST. No. 45, Toledo & St. Louis Ex. 6:39 a. m. No. 41, " & Kansas City Ex. 11:35 a. m. No. 47, " & Defiance Ex. 5:07 p. m. No. 49, " & Ft. Wayne Local, 8:20 p. m. No. 42, St. Louis & Toledo Ex. 6:21 a. m. No. 39, Defiance & Toledo Ex. 7:05 a. m. No. 46, Kansas City & Toledo Ex. 3:14 p. m. No. 44, St. Louis & Toledo Ex. 8:12 p. m. No. 50, Ft. Wayne & Toledo Local, 11:32 p. m. Daily except Sunday. C. M. BRYANT, Agent.

BALTIMORE & OHIO R. R. TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JULY 9, 1893. WEST BOUND. STATIONS: 7, 8, 10, 12, 14, 17. EAST BOUND. STATIONS: 8, 10, 12, 14, 16. Local trains for all points up to and including Millford Junction leave Chicago at 2:15 p. m. daily. Local train for Zanesville and intermediate stations leaves Columbus at 4:10 p. m. daily except Sunday.

FULLMAN SERVICE. Pittsburgh and Chicago, trains Nov. 5, 6, 9 and 10. Chicago, Cleveland and Pittsburgh, Columbus, via Toledo, trains Nov. 14 and 15. "Chicago, Baltimore and New York, trains No. 3, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10. Pittsburgh and Cincinnati, trains Nov. 17, 18, 19 and 20. Trains run daily. Daily except Sunday, 2:30 p. m. signal.

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