Stop Thief!

Any one whose Watch has a

Non-pull-out

bow (ring), will never have occasion to use this time-honored cry. It is the only bow that cannot be twisted off the case, and is found only on Jas. Boss Filled and other watch cases stamped with this trade mark.

Ask your jeweler for a pamphlet, or send to the manufacturers.

Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

Democratic-Northwest.

AND HENRY COUNTY NEWS.

SHIP CANAL DISCUSSED.

What Was Done at The Meeting in Cincinnati.

Secretary Cochran Talks of the Way the Project Is Received and What the Engineers Will Have to Do.

[From Toledo Commercial 19.]

Secretary Cochran got back from Cincinnati yesterday morning, where he represented the Toledo chamber of commerce at a conference to consider the feasibility of making a ship canal of the old Miami & Erie canal. The meeting was held at the government building. There were present delegates from Cincinnoti, Toledo, Dayton, Hamilton, Piqua, Lockland, other small towns along the course of the canal. They all were in favor of widening and deepening the canal.

SOUNDS LIKE BUSINESS.

Colonel Stickney, senior member of the government canal survey, was there to meet the delegates, with General Poe, of Detroit. Besides these, Colonel Backdell, assistant engineer of the Cincinnati board of public works, and Civil Engineer Burke, an expert on canal surveys, were there.

Speaking of the meeting, Secretary Cochran said: "It was a meeting to see what, if anything, the government engineers would do to assist us in improving the canal. The survey would cost in the neighborhood of $200,000 and the appropriation for canal surveys is only $20,000, and this is limited to canals of certain mention.

WHAT THE ENGINEERS WILL DO.

"We want ten engineers to report on the expediency and proprietv of the proposed improvement; to examine the existing lines of the canal between Lake Erie and the Ohio river and other rivers and courses that may be fit for ship canals.

"The engineers will only be able to make a general report on account of being so limited in appropriation. They will ask congress to give them more time to make their report.

Secretary Cochran hopes to see a ship canal made of the old Miami & Erie canal, because it would undoubtedly add greatly to the commercial interests of the towns and cities along its course.

[Communicated.]

GO WEST.

JEFFERSON, S. D., Oct. 21st.

While love of home and attachment to the place of one's birth is, to a certain extent, commendable, there is a point beyond which such a sentiment is the extreme of weakness and folly. To neglect the opportunities of the newer portions of the country because one is reluctant to break up family ties, is often the cause of a lifetime of dull drudgery and a spiritless and dependent old age.

Enterprising young people should leave the home-nest and set up for themselves and nowhere can this be done to such advantage as in the great Northwest, where there are millions of acres yet uncultivated, and where inducements are offered to all intelligent and industrious newcomers, and where, if one only has the patience to wait a little while, fortune is almost certain to smile on those who seek favor. There must be something wrong when young men will settle down in a densely populated district, and be satisfied to toil for years on the merest pittance, while there is a great country towards the setting sun, where nature seems to have poured boundless wealth into the lap of earth, and left it there ready for the hands of the strong and skillful sons of men to take away and convert into material to satisfy their own needs. Many do not go because they dread to make the first plunge. Others stay because they have some way gotten the idea that there are no churches, schools or civilization in those far away regions. Others fear they will not do well, and a few are content to let well enough alone, and stay where they were born.

As a matter of fact, the ignorant and uncivililized West exists only in the imagination of a few narrow minded people.

After all, what do we glean from life, but its comforts and a few luxuries? And when one can get them in the West at far less cost than in the East, why not go there and enjoy them.

J. N. H.

That Friend of Your Youth.

Next to the lynx eyed younger brother with his terrible memory and his great eloquence the friend of her youth is the being whom every woman wishes most to avoid. The friend of one's youth remembers and recalls in public all one's early follies. She asks if you have forgotten the day you ran away from school, the afternoon you were whipped for playing with the boys around the corner, the day you painted your face with the artificial roses on your mother's bonnet and the night you demolished a whole jar of jam at a sitting. She generally does this when the minister is calling or when your prospective mother-in-law is eagerly drinking in the story of your youthful crime.

Then the friend of your youth goes on and enumerates forgotten love affairs, recalls your successive flirtations and conveys to the listeners the impression that you were a very gay person indeed. She feels free because of her position to criticise your clothes, your manner, your fiance and your looks. For the same reason she considers herself at liberty to borrow any of your possessions, from a handkerchief to the contents of your purse. And when she has done all these things she sits down and sentimentalizes about the past and makes you agree that such halcyon days will never come again.—New York World.

AT NEWPORT.

'AND do you really think he cares for you?

'Oh, mamma, I'm sure he does!' Mabel Arnott answered enthusiastically.

Her stepmother, scarcely ten years older than herself, looked with earnest sympathizing tenderness at the fair little creature. She had long left off trusting in mankind, but Mable had not yet drunk the cup to its dregs.

She was very small and rosy, this Mable Arnot, with great violet-blue eyes, long-lashed and with a tender droop to the lids, a round, fresh face, and a voice as soft and sweet as the chirp of the first robin in the spring. Her stepmother, widowed now for the second time, was altogether of a different type—tall, with black hair and eyes, a rich, creamy complexion and features as royally as Queen Vashti's might have been.

'He knows you are an heiress, Mabel?'

'Oh, yes, mamma, he knows that, but that makes no difference in his feelings.'

Her stepmother was silent for a minute or two longer; then she spoke:

'How old are you, May?'

'Seventeen last month, mamma.'

'I thought so. Poor little May, you are but a child after all.'

Mabel looked almost inclined to be affronted. 'But a child,' and with Capt. Arden sighing at her feet. 'But a child,' with a love story all ready written on the tablets of her young life!

'I only wish you could have seen him, mamma,' she began.

'When will he be back?'

'Not until August. You see, his uncle is very whimsical, and capricious and insists on Ferdinand's accompanying him to Newport every season.'

'He is a legacy-hunter, then, as well as a fortune-seeker.'

'Mamma,' cried Mabel, indignantly. 'you ought not to speak so! Indeed, indeed, you don't know him as he really is. His uncle is his only living relative—surely it is his business to study his interest in every respect.'

The handsome brunette smiled.

'At all events, May, he has an ardent defender in you——'

'If, mamma?'

'Yes—if he really loves you, I shall be the first to offer my love and congratulations. And now, dearest, you must leave me awhile. I have letters to write and a thousand things to do before I can get ready for Cape May. I only wish you were going with me, child.'

'So do I, mamma, wistfully responded the young girl; 'but I promised Olive Macpherson to spend the summer with her.'

So Mrs. Segrave packed her trunks and laid in a goodly store of feminine arms and equipments, but she did not go to Cape May, after all. At the last moment—even after the carriage had deposited her at the depot, and had kissed Mabel a tender good-bye—she changed her mind and took a ticket for Newport instead.

The gay watering place was crowded—as, indeed, when is it not, from June to November? But money is a powerful auxilliary, and Mrs. Seagrave had no difficulty in securing a pleasant suite of rooms. And the very first evening of her stay, when the band was playing on the lawn in front of the hotel, she saw a tall, handsome man of about thirty, whom she sat down as Mabel's lover.

'Who is that gentleman,' she asked of a friend at her elbow.

'Capt. Arden, from New York.'

Sara Segrave put up her glasses and examined him intently. At the same instant the captain caught sight of the new luminary which had dawned on the social horizon.

'By jove!' he exclamed, 'who is that magnificent woman with the purple black hair, and eyes like an Oriental picture? The one, I mean, in maize-colored silk and black lace?'

'Mrs. Segrave, a rich young widow,' some one answered, 'but you are spoken for, old fellow—there's no need for your going into ecstaces over her splendid eyes.'

'Oh, pshaw!' quote the captain, 'an engaged man isn't a married man. It's always 1 o'clock until it's 2, you know, Dipley, and I always did like widows. Rich, did you say? I wonder how rich? I mean to get Copestone to introduce me.'

And in half an hour Capt. Arden was chatting in his most agreeable and off-hand manner with the beautiful young widow.

'Prodigiously fine woman!' was the captain's internal comment that night 'Just my style—and rich, too."

'Poor Mable!' thought Mrs. Segrave, as she sat under the hands of her sleepy maid. 'I'm very much afraid she has given her innocent little heart into the keeping of a villain. At all events I am determined to test the matter thoroughly.'

As the days went by Mrs. Segrave's irresistible net of fascination tightened over the captain.

'I have heard a piece of news concerning you, sir,' she said, playfully, one evening.

'Ah!' said the captain. What is it?'

'That you are engaged to a Miss Arnott, of New York.'

'Pshaw!' quoth the captian. 'There's not a word of truth in the report.'

'She's a very pretty little girl.'

'You know her then?'

'Yes, slightly.'

'An heiress, isn't she?'

'An heiress? Dear me, no. What could have put that into your head?

'Oh,' said the captain cavalierly.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

IVORY SOAP

IVORY

= IT FLOATS =

FORTY MILLION CAKES YEARLY.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO., CIN'TI.

'Well, it makes very little difference to me. She's a very nice girl, but a fellow can't live on sugar and water.'

'No, of course not,' said Mrs. Segrave, feeling an inward longing to box the captain's ears.

Ferdinand Arden, however, was perfectly convinced that the wealthy widow was in love with him. Mable Arnott has been very well in her way, but Mabel Arnott was, to Mrs. Segrave, what the insignificant daisy is to the magnificent rose. And then Mabel ought to have given him fully to understand the very precarious nature of her pecuniary expectations before she allowed him to commit himself. So the captain was 'on with the new love' before he was well 'off with the old.'

Just about that time Mabel Arnott down among the clover fields and honeysuckles of the old Macpherson farm received a long letter from her stepmother containing news of note.

'I have received an offer of marriage,' wrote Mrs. Segrave, 'and I have postponed the answer until you can come to me for a few days. I would prefer you to answer my suitor for me. Come at once.'

And Mabel wondering much, obeyed the summons. Nor was she less unwilling to go to Newport because Capt. Arden was there.

'To be sure,' she thought within herself, 'he has not written to me lately, but of course there must be a great many demands upon his time and I must learn not to be unreasonable.'

Capt. Arden, impatient like the majority of his sex, thought that the week of consideration Mrs. Segrave had taken never would be at an end; but days and hours do glide away heavily weighed through they be, and one fair August evening he dressed himself in his best and went to Mrs. Segrave's parlor to learn his doom,

Not that he had any very troublesome doubts about the matter. Of course Mrs. Segrave liked him—didn't all women admire his handsome face and chivalric manner?

Mrs. Segrave received him, all smiles and graciousness.

'Dear Sara,' he began.

'Yes, Ferdinand! Ahem!' and the widow hid her cherry lips with a handkerchief.

'Do you love me?'

'O, stop a minute, cried the widow. 'I forgot, I should have introduced you to my stepdaughter.'

And Mrs. Segravespoiled the effect of the captain's tableau by stepping back suddenly and lighting the chandelier, thereby turning the gloom of the room into a blaze of light.

Out of this sudden brightness advanced, as if she had sprung up through a crack in the door, Mabel Arnott, pale and dejected, like a lily broken down by untimely tempests. The captain stared, literally stricken dumb for the moment. The young lady courtesied low. Mrs. Segrave's soft mocking voice chimed in here to fill the painfully embarrassing silence.

'You asked me if I loved you? No Capt. Arden, I do not; on the contrary, I despise you very heartily; but I doubt if my sensations are half as sincere and earnest in the matter as those of my stepdaughter, Mabel. I have helped her to behold you in your true colors. And now we will have the honor to wish you a very good evening.'

Thus ended Capt. Arden's double courtship in discomfiture and defeat.

Mabel cried a little over her fallen image of her lover's brightness; but the sorrows of seventeen are fortunately brief, and before the year was over she had found a truer sweetheart.—New York *News*.

Historians Differ.

From Harper's Young People.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,—Day before yesterday the teacher says to Sammy: "Sammy, who discovered America?" Sammy thought a minute, and then he says, "Historians differ.

I never knew till I begun to go to school with Sammy how much the folks that made books had different idees. Always when Sammy gets stuck on a question he says the 'thorities differ, and so he can't tell. If it's grammar, he says the grammarans differ, and if it's geogerfy, that the geogerfers differ, and if it's spelling, that the dictionaries differ. And 'most always the teacher kind of says Yes, or Mebby, or agrees somehow, and Sammy slides along. Only in 'rithmetic gener'ly he gets left.

"How many is seven times eight?" says the teacher.

Sammy looked awful solemn, then he says,

"Teacher, the 'rithmetickers differ."

"No, they don't, says the teacher. "You stay in at recess and study your lesson."

When we was coming home day before yesterday we stopped to rest, and Sammy says,

"What do you s'pose the teacher was getting at when she asked me who discovered America?"

"I guess she was trying to see if you knew."says I.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

"Well, I know three or four fellers that say they did, but I couldn't just think of 'em then,' cause she comes on me so sudden. It was Hen Barker's question, anyhow; my question was, 'What was the first land he sighted?' and I was to say, 'A small island of the West Injun archerpillerga not fully identerfied by exploders."

Well," I say, "I s'pose she meant Columbus."

"I guess so. I wonder if the Injuns saw Columbus 'fore he saw them. If they did, then I should think America discovered herself. Pop says Injuns pizen. He knows all about 'em.

Yours truly, HARRY."

Wheat-Raising and Farming.

From Harper's Weekly.

Agriculture in the United States in one of its chief branches has another very important competitor in the field. The Argentine Republic promises soon to become the greatest wheat-producing country in the world. The planters there have but recently begun the exportation of wheat, but the increase has been very rapid—rapid, however, is so steady a way that we cannot speak of it as a mere temporary or spasmodic contribution to the world's supply. These shipments from Argentine were first noticed in 1892, when about 25,000,000 bushels were sent to Europe; in 1893 the shipments amounted to 45,000,000; in the first half of 1894 the shipments had been about 45,000,000, and the indications in Buenos Ayres were that before the end of the year the shipments would aggregate 75,000,000. Another crop will be harvested there in December, and this promise to amount to 125,000,000. There are five million people in Argentine, and if we allow five bushels per capita for home consumption, it will easily be seen that in the South American republic there will be a surplus of 100,000,000 bushels, and this, of course, will go to the European markets and Brazilian markets once supplied by us. The Brazilians have abrogated the treaty of reciprocity with us, and naturally our flour and wheat, once exchanged for sugar will have to find other purchasers. The shipments of agricultural machinery from this country to Argentine are at present greater than ever before, and this shows that the wheat-planters there are preparing to enlarge the acreage, as the machines most in demand are reapers, mowers, and threshers. There are other considerations that make this Argentine competition formidable. The climate is mild there, and the food plentiful and cheap. The laborers do not need to be housed or clothed so well as those who work in our harsher climate. Then, again, the Argentine wheat-growing regions are quite near the seaboard, and there is no need for a long and costly land haul to the place of exportation.

These considerations make it wise for us to look at the future of wheat-culture in the United States with candor and frankness. It will do no manner of good to underrate the importance of facts because we hold the Latins of South America in low esteem. It would be wiser for us to come in competition with them only when we can beat them, or at least hold our own. We cannot beat them in any game that requires the American farmers to live as the Italian laborers live who till the fertile soil of the plains of South Ameerica. Nor should our farmers abandon the field to any competitors, however formidable. In other words, we should by no means consider the possibility of no longer cultivating wheat. But we should cultivate it more wisely.

Practical Chemistry.

Once, when lecturing to his class, a certain learned professor thus delivered himself:

"I would have you observe, gentlemen, that coal, when exposed to the action of the air, loses 10 per cent of its weight and heating properties. This arises through the influence of the alkaline constituents of the"—

"But, sir, how is it when a dog lies near the coals?" interrupted one of his hearers.

"Young gentleman, this is neither the time nor the place to crack these small jokes of yours," severely retorted the professor.

"I beg your pardon, sir, but that is exactly what my father thought and said when he found it necessary to leave the stock of coal for a few nights in the open air, and it was discovered that it had diminished to the alarming extent of over 70 per cent. He then consulted me, as a student of chemistry, as to what could be done to stay such loss, and I suggested that a savage dog should be procured and kept chained near the coals. He took my advice, and since then our coals have not lost so much as 2 per cent in an entire month."—London Tit-Bits.

OHIO STATE NEWS.

NOTES OF INTEREST TO OUR READERS IN OUR OWN STATE.

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

IS A PAROLED CONVICT.

Past Record of Harry Hopper of Xenia Tells Such a Story.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 27.—A search of the state prison records has disclosed the fact that Harry Hopper, under arrest at Xenia for soliciting insurance of the graveyard variety, is an ex-convict, having been sentenced to two years from Lucas county for obtaining goods by false pretenses, and being out on parole since June 9, 1893. Hopper bought a large stock of goods from Toledo merchants on the representation that he had property, and sold them in Paulding for a nominal sum. His parents live in Hocking county.

MAN EATERS OF THE PACIFIC.

Sharks That Are the Dread of the California Fishermen.

The true man eater shark as taken on the Pacific coast is known only as a man eater. The shovel nosed sharks are sand sharks, too cowardly to attack even a yellow dog. The 34 foot shark captured by some fishermen of the true man eater variety (Carcharodon carcharias) seemed brave enough and savage enough to attack anything within its reach. This monster's mouth was wide, the teeth long and sharp, with an inward incline. The stomach would hold a full grown man easily and a good deal besides. The fish became entangled in a net off Point Lama. Two boats attacked the vicious creature and finally succeeded in punching an iron into its vitals. The side of one boat was staved in by a blow forcible enough to knock one fisherman overboard.

These sharks have been known to attack a small boat, upset it and eat the oarsman. A man eater over 42 feet long has been reported below San Diego. The natives are said to live in fear of this awful fish, which already has the record of having eaten six men. It has been shot frequently. The water about it has been discolored with blood. Yet the shark still lives. The tiger shark is as ferocious as the man eater. Another large shark hereabouts is the basking shark. It is taken measuring 15 to 40 feet in length. The skin of one 32 feet long is at Stanford University museum. This skin alone weighs over 1,500 pounds, while the shark's liver produced 180 gallons of oil. These sharks, however, are sluggish, lazy and do not bite people. Their gill rakers are on the whale model. When entangled in a net, they frequently suffocate, as the net restricts the gills.

California fishermen do not consider five foot sharks of much account when from San Diego wharves black sea bass are caught six to eight feet long weighing 300 to 500 pounds. Such fish are common. They are taken on shark hooks and clotheslines. When hooked, the fish is allowed to swim about the bay towing a two inch plank. When he is exhausted, the line is hauled in, and the fish killed with an ax.—New York Tribune.

THE HUMAN LEG.

Scientific Prediction That It Will Deteriorate Greatly In Future Generations.

Our Paris correspondent writes: A French caricaturist has been showing us what cyclists will come to in a few generations. The future "veloce man" is from the hips up like the definition of a line—length, without breadth. Below the belt he is swollen out with hard flesh and muscles, and the calves are monstrously big. Professor Yung of the Geneva university, on the other hand, believes that the time is coming when human beings will have no legs to speak of. What with cycling, the great end of civilization now seems to be to enable us to move about without using feet and legs. It is fast getting on to electrical hackney coaches and rudder balloons. The tendency is to throw all the muscular activity into the hands and arms. Professor Yung believes that the future human creature will have the merest survivals of nether limbs and arms of great length.

Teeth will probably be dwarfed also by the constant use of soft foods that need not be chewed, but as the march of intellect will increase in pace the brain will develop. Of course the standards of beauty with these anatomical changes will alter. When they do, a person with a set of teeth such as would now excite the admiration of a dentist would almost seem a beast of prey.—London News.

Chinese Teahouses.

The restaurant, or teahouse, in China takes the place of the western clubroom. All the current news and gossip are here circulated and discussed over their eating or gambling. One of their games of chance, which we have frequently noticed, seems to consist in throwing their fingers at one another and shouting at the top of their voices. It is really a matching of numbers, for which the Chinamen make signs on their fingers up to the numeral ten.

The Chinese of all nations seem to live in order to eat, and from this race of epicures has developed a nation of excellent cooks. Our fare in China, outside the Gobi district, was far better than in Turkey or Persia, and for this reason we are better able to endure the increased hardships. A plate of sliced meat stewed with vegetables and served with a piquant sauce, sliced radishes and onions, with vinegar, two loaves of Chinese mo-mo, or steamed bread, and a pot of tea would usually cost us about 3½ cents apiece. Everything in China is sliced so that it can be eaten with the chopsticks. These we at length learned to manipulate with sufficient dexterity to pick up a dove's egg, the highest attainment in the chopstick art. The Chinese have rather a sour than a sweet tooth. Sugar is rarely used in anything, and never in tea. The steeped tea flowers, which the higher classes use, are really more tasty without it.—Century.

WHERE TEAK WOOD GROWS.

The Coming of the White Man Meant a Nation's Fall.

In the heart of untrodden jungles, on thick wooded hillsides, leaning over the brinks of precipices, where tropical creepers twist like snakes choking the life out of younger growths, where orchids flaunt aloft and strange vines bloom, there the teak wood grows. Against its corrugated bark tigers and leopards sharpen their claws, and under its thick shade strange beasts rest by day.

That atom of animate destruction, the white ant, has passed it by. Other growths have reared their heads out of the jungle around it, have grown, have lived their day, died and rotted back to the roots which supplied them with life. In comparison man has been a midget, a mote in the sun, hunting his fellow animals with flint headed arrows and stone axes, flitting, passing, gone, but the great oaks have grown, have spread their arms benignantly over the dust of tiny shapes beneath, and planted in dignity have stood as emblems of strength and power in meditations lasting one, two, three, five and six hundred years. They have secreted the units of time in their hearts as a maiden hides the thoughts of her first love. Days have come as thick as the snows that fall on Kunchinjunga or as the waves crowding one another to the shores of the Bengal sea. And then, as if to give color to the superstition of the hill man long since gone with his tribe to the land where shadows fall deeper than those cast by the teak tree in the jungle, out of these emblems of strength has grown a weakness that has overthrown a nation.

The first oak of Burma to be felled by a white man was symbolic of the nation's fall, and when the visitor to Mandalay is shown the king's palace and reads the inscription on one side of a bungalowlike veranda, "King Thebaw sat in this opening with his two queens and the queen mother when he gave himself up to General Prendergast on the 30th day of November, 1885," if he cares to continue the fancy, he will notice that on each side of this opening the oaken carvings are broken and defaced, as if the events which changed a dynasty had leaned upon the teak wood and it had fallen beneath the weight.—Century.

THE CITY OF NIZAM.

Where Turk, Hindoo and Afghan Jostle the Mohammedan and Hadji.

In the densely thronged streets of Nizam the scantily clad negro, with a scarlet "tarboosh" perched on his woolly locks, jostles the dignified Mohammedan, true lord of the soil, in snowy turban and flowing robes; the long haired, eagle featured Afghan strides alongside of the fanatical Hadji, whose green headgear shows that he has accomplished the sacred pilgrimage to distant Mecca, and martial Rajputs dash past on fiery chargers, dispersing a gossiping group of Sidis leaning like ebony statues against the marble basin of the great fountain which faces the Char Minar.

A devout son of the prophet laves his face in the silver spray before spreading out his prayer carpet for the noonday orisons, as the turbaned head of the muezzin appears on the gallery of every minaret, and the cry "La Allah il Allah" rings across the city. A Rohilla chieftain, with a jeweled dagger thrust through a dark blue caftan, swings the heavy blunderbuss described in native parlance as "the tiger's child" and pushes aside a barbaric looking Pathan, with a leather shield, apparently sported as the insignia of full dress, like a sword in a ballroom.

Olive skinned Hindoos glide stealthily through the crowd, as though shrinking from contact with the motley assemblage. Solemn Turks sit cross legged beside their coffee stalls, and keen faced Parsees, with sloping oilskin hats, are engrossed with the arithmetical calculations so successfully mastered by these astute descendants of the ancient Persians, in their modern character of "the Jews of India."

A few Parsee ladies, with silken "saris" of cherry color lilac or apple green, thrown back from white headbands inscribed with sacred texts, drive through the bazaars, but the absence of women from the crowded thoroughfares results from the cloistered seclusion of the "purdah," which imprisons the majority of the fair sex.—All the Year Round.

"The Conduct of Life."

Under this head Ralph Waldo Emerson wrote: "'Tis an estimable hint I owe to a few persons of fine manners that they make behavior the very first sign of force—behavior, not performance, or talent, or, much less, wealth. While almost everybody has a supplicating eye turned on events and things and other persons, a few natures are central and forever unfold, and these alone charm us. He whose word or deed you cannot predict, who answers you without any supplication in his eye, who draws his determination from within, that man rules."

Do You Sew ?

Then this will interest you. Send 24 cents and receive in return, postpaid, six spools of Willimantic Spool Cotton, any number or color, together with four bobbins for your machine, ready wound, and an instructive book on thread and sewing, Free. Be sure and mention name and number of your machine.

Willimantic ★ Star Thread

is used and endorsed by all leading sewing machine manufacturers. Ask your dealer for it.

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Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

D. J. Humphrey, Napoleon, O.

Dobbins' Electric Soap is cheaper for you to use, if you follow directions, than any other Soap would be, if given to you; for by its use clothes are saved. Clothes cost more than soap This soap cost in 1869 twenty cents a bar. Now it cost nine. It contains precisely the same ingredients, and no others, now as then, and costs less than half. Buy it of your grocer, use it and preserve your clothes. If he hasn't it, he knows that he can buy it of his wholesale grocer. The genuine always has our name on the wrapper. Look out for imitations. There are many of them.

PRESERVATION of clothes by the use of Dobbins' Electric Soap, is an established fact of a generation. It is not an experiment or a wild assertion, but absolutely true. Think carefully whether you prefer to save a cent or two on soap, or dollars on clothes. You can't do both. Buy Dobbins' Electric and look on every wrapper for the name of

DOBBINS SOAP M'F'G CO., Successors to I. L. Cragin & Co., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS!

NOTICE is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of the Behee Law the Henry county Board of Examiners will hold examinations for teachers in the basement of the Court House in Napoleon, Ohio, on the following dates, to-wit:

2d and 4th	Saturdays	of	September
do	do	do	October
do	do	do	November.
do	do	do	December.
do	do	do	February
do	do	do	March.
do	do	do	April.
do	do	do	May.
do	do	do	June.

Examinations will commence at 9 o'clock a.m

Evidence of good moral characters will be required of all candidates; that evidence to be a personal knowledge of the Examiners concerning the applicant, or certificates of good moral character from some reliable source.

MRS. SUE WELSTEAD, CHAS. E. REYNOLDS, W. M. WARD. } Examiners

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