

First Bank of Logan, LOGAN, OHIO. CASH CAPITAL \$50,000

The Rempel Banking Co. LOGAN, OHIO. INDIVIDUAL LIABILITY, \$100,000.00

Stylish Millinery! The largest, the best, the most complete and the most desirable stock of Millinery Goods ever brought to the Queen City is at

Mrs. S. E. McBride's Who has the reputation of handling the best quality of goods and doing the most artistic trimming of any milliner in Logan.

Knife Fork and Spoon Experience Over half a century of it is one of the reasons why goods stamped "1847 Rogers Bros." the product of this long experience are best.

DR. G. F. APLIN, Office, Opposite Opera House; Residence, 1000 North Street, Logan, Ohio

NOTICE TO HUNTERS No hunting allowed on my farm premises in Hocking County, under penalty of the law

MEAT MARKET If you want the nicest, freshest, cleanest and best Veal, Mutton, Pork, Calf

George Fox One door east of Rempel House, and he accommodates. He pays the highest market prices in cash for the products of the farm

There's no reflection so deadly, no light so charming as the mellow glow that comes from CORDOVA Wax Candles

Z.V. RANEY LOGAN, OHIO. DENTISTRY Teeth extracted without pain by the use of the best and safest local anesthetic known

A. R. MCBROOM, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, LOGAN, OHIO. Will attend to Criminal and Civil business changes reasonable.

WANTED: Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation

Two Weeks Ago

STIERS & CO.

Informed the public through this medium that the remaining stock of the Tritsch Woolen Mill had been placed in our hands for sale.

Celebrated Tritsch Jeans

And will continue to offer at 38c 29 inch Flannels at 2c 34 inch Flannels at 38c

We presume that the good qualities of these well known goods will at once recommend themselves to the public generally

We have the Largest, Most Inviting and varied stock of

NEW SPRING GOODS

that has ever been our fortune to possess—and each week adds something new to our line.

Stiers & Co.

\$50,000

For Nearest Correct Guesses on the Total Vote of Ohio on November 5, 1901, will be distributed to patrons of the Weekly Enquirer, as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Guess, Prize. Includes entries for \$100, \$200, \$500, \$1,000, \$2,000, \$5,000, \$10,000, \$15,000, \$50,000.

A total of 4,387 prizes, amounting to \$50,000. In case of the guesses, prize equally divided.

\$6,000. An additional prize of \$6,000 for any person making an exactly correct guess.

The Conditions are: \$1.00 for a year's subscription to the Weekly Enquirer entitles each subscriber to one guess.

Probate Notice. Notice is hereby given that the following accounts and vouchers have been filed in the Probate Court of Hocking County, Ohio

Fall Styles for 1900.

The Shoe Business in one that increases with the increase of population. The styles change as do seasons.

Boots & Shoes

In All Styles, any body may want. He keeps goods of a kind that maintains his reputation. He is reliable.

J. E. Rauch.

Wanted! IF YOU HAVE

Timber, Lumber, OR Railroad Ties!

For Sale, Address J. J. SNIDER, AND COMPANY, Logan, O.

The Highest Cash Prices paid. Write or call at office in Logan, at depot.

If you want a Monument, or Tombstone, Lime, Plaster of Paris or Cement, you should call on

EISELE & McLAIN

FOR SALE. I will sell my half interest in an Enterprise sawmill and Schaeffer engine, nearly new

The New York World. THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it is full of news.

The Thrice-A-Week World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given it circulation wherever the English language is spoken

\$1.65. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

A Wonderful Invention. They cure dandruff, hair falling, headache, etc., yet costs the same as an ordinary comb.

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50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS

Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal.

WANTED—Ladies and Gentlemen to introduce the "hottest" seller on earth. Dr. White's Electric Comb, patented 1869.

Wanted! RELIABLE MAN for Manager of Branch Office we wish to open in this vicinity.

J. E. Rauch. Subcribe to the SENTINEL.

The Hocking Sentinel



Published every Thursday. Subscription \$1.00 a year when paid in advance.

FOR GOVERNOR, Col. James Kilbourne, OF COLUMBUS.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY ELECTION.

The Democrats of Hocking County are hereby called to the Primary Election at the usual places of holding elections.

Falls Township and Logan Village. The Democracy of Falls Township and Logan Village will hold their primary election

Announcements. TOWNSHIP TRUSTEE. We are authorized to announce the name of ALFRED BROWN as a candidate for Trustee of Falls Township

TOWNSHIP TREASURER. We are authorized to announce the name of ALFRED BROWN as a candidate for Treasurer of Falls Township

Notice to Central Committeemen. The Australian ballot law requires that all nominations of candidates for Spring Election must be reported to the Board of Elections before March 16th

The maples molasses harvest is approaching. We hope to have evidence on the editorial table that the crop is abundant.

Bro. PEOPLES, of the Pomeroey Democrat, has sued the Commissioners of Meigs County, who at the instance of their clerk, the County Auditor, refuses to make out a Report as the law requires.

ABOUT this time of the year a little cash on subscription will come handy. The cash expenses of this office is from twenty-five to thirty dollars a week.

THE Supreme Court has decided the Tramp Law, the law that makes a tramp an outlaw and upon conviction, a penalty of from one to three years in the pen, constitutional. The Tramp now wintering in our jail, will find it not so funny to frolic around Logan.

At the last term of the Perry County, Court, a Jurymen got drunk during the progress of the trial. Judge Wright fined him \$100.00, one hundred days in the work house and disqualified him from jury service.

The Democrats should nominate full tickets in all the townships. There is no office that a Republican can fill that can not be filled as well by a Democrat.

The ghost girl who was appearing in the new order. It is a girl. It is pretty of face, graceful of form, and runs like "Ring," the lead bound of the State Farm kennel when the chase is after a Hocking county rabbit.

There are a number of young men in our acquaintance who would gladly enlist in the pursuit of this ghost, but they are so much occupied in pursuing skeletons of themselves that they are not servicable in any other purpose.

We hope the ghost girl will be caught, and be married and settled down, and that too soon, because with the coming of the spring, the luxurious feeding for the Haw Eater on beech buds, dandelion, polk stems and dock sprouts and Nebuchadnezer pasturage, a fishing party with Judge Wright, Gen. Weldy, Senator Lodge, Commodore Green and others of even more defiant and desperate disposition, will pass the Thornville country, and no ghost of good looking girls at midnight, have any other de-

THE THORNVILLE GHOST.

The gaunt old town of Thornville, sitting for nearly a century on a high, dry perch, overlooking the flat, fat corn lands vocal with the black birds and the mirrowing lake, the splash of whose waves and the call for "halt" from the fishermen out on slippery logs, make melody to the Pennsylvania Dutchman's ear, is distracted by a ghost, a woman running the streets at night in grave yard ceremonies, chasing young men, late at the club meeting or birthday party or church Foreign Mission Festival.

The Thornville ghost now appearing is of the new order. It is a girl. It is pretty of face, graceful of form, and runs like "Ring," the lead bound of the State Farm kennel when the chase is after a Hocking county rabbit.

The ghost girl pursues only young men. It is said the young Thornville sprinters are all running to legs and like the frogs of the reservoir, have most accomplishment in the length of jump.

This ghost reminds us of a former apparition in this state and sturdy and quiet going country.

Once on a time the country about Thornville, and particularly the road leading to the county treasurer's office, was haunted with a horrible goblin, a monster with twelve seven horns and tails unnumbered. Thorn township was on the very prickly thorn point of secession from the county with a court house of "brown stone, uniform color."

The Areopagi held session. Scott Moore defined the statutes of the state; Joe Bell gave out the conclusions of Abner Crombie and Dugald Stewart, and Johnny Guttilis reduced the situation to a political equation.

Still the monster was glaring impediment on the road as in the old time, Enoch Yarger's ginger bread sign, calling and compelling halt and tribute to the fishermen coming down from the southern hills to the "reservoir."

On an evening, a venerated justice of the peace for a lifetime, Squire Dunwoody, went his way from the village out to his suburban home.

It was in the May time. The full orb'd luminary of night shined resplendent on the road. The farm dog conveyed with the man in the moon. The owl, in suppressed voice, screeched along with the whisper of the evening wind; the black birds, as they scrouged on the roosting limb, consoled in careful tones the purposed raid next morning on the peeping corn. The squire rode along in the composure of a pocketed fee and new trial. All at once the goblin appeared in the road. His old mare, heedless of the apparition, began nibbling the grass on the silage path pro and con. The watch dogs at Lane's and Brown's and Trovinger's bid good night to the man burning brush in the clearing on the moon. The festive rabbit hopped hastily and scarily into the brush, the birds shut their eyes. But the awful ghost stood glaring in the road. The ven- erable and venerated justice of the peace was undismayed, was equal to the emergency. He took up from under his headquarters on the seat of his carryall his Docket. He opened instinctively to the Cost Bill. He read his latest entry. It was enough. With a wail, a shriek and an explosion the ghost vanished. It had encountered the most learned in law, in philosophy and politics and had discomfited them all. The Cost Bill fetched it.

Now we do not propose a Cost Bill to settle the prevailing Thornville ghost. Neither do we propose an expedition of hunters from the State Farm, although in pursuit of kindred game, much alertness is claimed, but we do submit the engagement of our professors at the Ash Cave Academy, who, if they can not catch a ghost, if a salary attaches, the ghost is then uncapturable, unless indeed, as a last extremity, we turn loose the collector of delinquent subscribers for the SENTINEL.

There are a number of young men in our acquaintance who would gladly enlist in the pursuit of this ghost, but they are so much occupied in pursuing skeletons of themselves that they are not servicable in any other purpose.

We hope the ghost girl will be caught, and be married and settled down, and that too soon, because with the coming of the spring, the luxurious feeding for the Haw Eater on beech buds, dandelion, polk stems and dock sprouts and Nebuchadnezer pasturage, a fishing party with Judge Wright, Gen. Weldy, Senator Lodge, Commodore Green and others of even more defiant and desperate disposition, will pass the Thornville country, and no ghost of good looking girls at midnight, have any other de-

spoken, gallant audacious fighter; proclaiming his principles and declaring his purposes; resolute, defiant, asking no compromises and proposing no terms of capitulation.

Col. Faray and Col. Bill Taylor, who fish for fun, and write for distraction will be of this company and the "sheeted" of Thornville had best draw the drapery around their ghostly forms, and lie down at home to pleasant dreams.

This ghost foolishness at Thornville must stop before the Haw Eaters go fishing and the Columbus Journalists go to writing.

OBITUARY.

WILLIAM NELSON ENGLAND. William Nelson England was born in Falls Township, Hocking County, Ohio, Feb. 11th, 1845; eldest son of Abner G. and Matilda Nelson England.

Died at his home in Logan, Ohio, Feb. 24th, 1901, in the 57th year of his age.

His wife, a brother, two sisters, and a numerous family relationship survive him.

William N. England was early an orphan, his mother dying when he was an infant, but three years of age and his father dying ten years later, he became the ward of his uncle, Nathan R. England, and here under this wise and kind and careful guardianship, spent the youthful years of his life.

At the age of 17, he went to Newton, Iowa, where he entered the Normal School of that city in June, 1862. In September of that year, having attained to the acceptable years, he enlisted in Company C, 8th Iowa Cavalry, a boy private. He continued in the service until the close of the war, winning promotions for gallantry, taking active part in all the cavalry campaigns; one of eight who survived the immortal Wilson Raid which made the March to the Sea a possibility, and a success.

After his honorable discharge at the close of the war, he came back to his old home in Hocking, engaging in teaching school, in the lumber business, in farming, and in railroad building.

On Feb. 23d, 1868, he was married to Mary M. Wolf of Havdenville, who throughout all his life since, was his faithful helpmate.

In 1877, he was elected Auditor of Hocking County, and re-elected in 1880; so well was he esteemed, that no opposition was offered to him on his second term. At the expiration of his term as County Auditor, he was selected by State Auditor, Kissewiter as his assistant, not only on grounds of personal regard, but because he, the Auditor of Hocking County had, in his reports to the Department of State, shown a qualification that entitled him to a preference.

He served three years in the office of Auditor of State, and because of his capability, was appointed by a non-partisan Board, as a Member of the Land Office Commission, with the work assigned of abstracting titles of original grants, and platting original surveys. He completed this work promptly, and has left an enduring record in the archives of our state, of efficiency.

In 1893, he was elected President of the Union Bank of Logan, which position he held until the Bank closed. The last years of his life were spent on his farm, when, after disposing of it, he removed to Logan, residing in the city until his death.

Last year, his party unanimously nominated him as candidate for Member of the State Board of Equalization for this District. This completed his life in a public service. This unsolicited nomination by his party to one of the most important state offices, was a fitting testimonial to a man who had been so long in public life, and a tender of compliment from friends who honored, loved and esteemed him.

The deceased was a Master Mason of the Nelsonville Lodge, and a Member of the Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias and Patrons of Husbandry, of Logan. In these fraternal relations, he was held in highest esteem and was one of the foremost in every good work.

He did not belong to any church organization, but was a Christian man in the full sense; a believer in the Gospel, practicing faithfully, in all his life, its precepts; indulgent with those differing in doctrines in dispute, but with a ready hand always for church help and a heart open to every charity.

William N. England was perhaps, during his life of the last twenty years, the most widely known man of our county in public affairs, not only local, but throughout the state as well. Not only did his official service give him acquaintance and recognition, but his splendid personality as a man of his party gave him distinction. He was a Democrat.

He was a bold, brave, open, out-

spoken, gallant audacious fighter; proclaiming his principles and declaring his purposes; resolute, defiant, asking no compromises and proposing no terms of capitulation. He had the confidence of his party and in all the heroic past, was a party leader, not only in the fights local to his county but in the campaigns of the State and Nation as well.

His battles with his political opponents left no scars on him nor festering hurts on his (friends) the enemy. He said no harmful word nor did a malicious act on the enemy he opposed, and like a gallant knight of any chivalric fight, his vanquished when the battle was ended, was his friend.

He held the confidence of his own party; he commanded the respect of his opposition and after a life of a quarter of a century, in the mad and maddening strife of public life, with honors and trophies won, he has not a scar left that has not been healed.

His best friends, all his life, were among those he opposed in matters of judgment and principle.

Wm. N. England was a man of forceful character. He had decided convictions. He had the courage to declare them and the disposition to enforce and impress them.

It was always known where he stood. There were no calculations on him. He was not only a guide post, but a rallying centre, for the Flag was always up where he stood.

His death is a public loss in this, than an honest, capable, useful man is no longer with us to assist us; his death will be to the Societies to which he belonged the bereavement of a loss of a brother; in the close relation of home and kindred and friends the death—loss of cheery words of greeting, touch of the warm hand, look of the loving eye,—in this circle the Angel of Death has flung a dark wing and cast indeed a shadow of sorrow.

His instructions to children of his school have developed in the good men and women in every walk of life; his useful work in the public service of his county and of his state; his honest, manly bearing in every relation of life; civic virtue, personal integrity, fidelity to principle, attachment to friends, will garland his tomb, and be immortal to beautify and enshrine his memory in the remembrance to those who knew him—

Friends of the better days, None know him but to love him, None named him but to praise.

Will England was a close relation to the SENTINEL. He was a contributor to its columns from the day he wrote his first piece for the paper.

A young school teacher in Vinton county, continuing all along the years of his life when the rugged issues of the real dispelled much of the rainbow, but in all his contributions from the fervid first to the practical last, good sense, good sentiment is expressed and nothing of his thoughts preserved in the types immortal, but what stay as guardian angels to the memorial of a man who made the world better, that he lived in it. A still closer than a newspaper, was the relation. He was our good and true and faithful friend. A comrade in the ranks when the battle was on; hail and burrah in triumph; encouraging and hopeful in the dim defeat. Always the same reliant, self asserting, but kindly indulging; a Mentor and a Monitor on the paths we went together. His death is a break in a chain of long earthly communion of heart and hand; of thought and feeling, and as we lay our tribute of words which but coldly express the feeling that inspires them upon his Manes, we feel that his love and affection for those he loved while he lived, will not be taken from us who yet inhabit the earth.

Peace to his ashes, rest to his soul.

The funeral, on Tuesday afternoon from the residence was largely attended. The religious exercises were conducted by Rev. Sayre of the Logan M. E. church. Interment in the old cemetery.

Mrs. England thanks neighbors and friends for kindness and sympathy.

Farm for Sale on Long Time. The undersigned offers for sale a farm of 170 acres, situate in Walnut township, Fairfield county, Ohio, being the southwest quarter in section eleven, at six thousand dollars.

Terms one-third cash, balance on ten annual payments, making four hundred dollars per year and interest. There is a new two story house, good large barn, corner, wagon shed and other small buildings, orchard and about twenty five acres of wood land. For further information call on me at the Fairfield County Bank, P. Risino, Lancaster, O. Jan. 17