OLD "SI" HUBBARD HAS A GREAT TRIP

Enjoys the Mud and the Music and is Very Successful.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT-SENTINEL:—

I succeeded in getting through Rockbridge on a very recent Tuesday morning, escaping, by the skin of my teeth, a reception committee consisting of Boyd Troxel, the chairman, and several hundred of that famous little city's representative citizens, who were bound and determined that I should deliver an address on political economy, or sassafras tea, I don't know which, but at this time I am somehow or other unable to state. I don't think there was a single soul saw me unless it was River Dupler, who was hiking it down towards the river with a fishing pole and a can of worms. I am inclined to think that River was too busily engaged keeping an overloaded can of worms that were constantly trying to wiggle their way out.

I hit the route at a 2:40 gait and immediately began to make things hum. I was much surprised at the wonderful improvements, new fences, much clearing and much building, and by the way the Hocking county pike, especially that part up Buck Run, has undergone the usual spring improvement. In most places the mud was shoveled from the right side to the left, or from the left side to the right, and in some cases it was placed in the center. It made nice soft traveling, easy on your feet, especially when you found a broken barbed wire that would let you in on the sod. Hocking county is certainly fortunate in having her soft pikes. Its a God-send for the poor overburdened horse, it has given him at least two months rest, for it has been about that time since a team was able to pull an empty wagon over the roads.

Luther Fink and Elmer Miller have erected new frame dwellings, commodious and convenient farm houses. J. C. Beougher has erected a large barn and is prouder of it than a boy with his first pair of boots. It wasn't quite dinner time but I kind a lingered 'round until it was. Mrs. Beougher saw me. I had dined there before. She knew what to expect and I got all I could handily carry.

After dinner I continued on and up Buck Run until I reached the road that led over to Gibisonville. This I followed, stretching clay until I reached J. L. Study's, almost overcome. They took me in—that is they let me in after I had, with the assistance of D. W. Canfield the veteran gas and oil driller, who, with a side hill plow, a drill and a few cans of nitroglycerine, succeeded in plowing, drilling and shooting off enough Hocking county pike composition from my trilbys to allow me to get them in the door. I spent a very pleasant night with them, had a nice, soft, warm bed and corn cakes for breakfast. I don't care to say anything in regard to how many I did hide, but I assure you they were a plenty. I started out in the morning, made refreshed and in good spirits. I don't know but what I galloped a little up the meadow, (couldn't have even trotted on the pike,) I felt so good. On the summit of the hill I bumped right up against W. R. Notestone, where I enjoyed a very profitable half hour. In our conversation I learned that Mr. Notestone had just about completed a six-month term of school in District No. 2, Laurel township. The enrollment for the first day was 18. The largest enrollment during the term was 22, and the average attendance was twelve. Mr. Notestone is a very efficient teacher, competent, painstaking, and has taught a very successful term, giving entire satisfaction to both pupil and director. He will engage in farming this year. I caught him in the act of building a fence, and have just this much to say, if he is as successful in tilling the soil as he is in hitting the nail on the head, he'd better hang to the school, the scholars would fare better.

By noon I had reached Gibisonville, having, in the matter of getting subscribers, been very successful. I was hungry, and, of course, went to W. T. Brashares. I had been there before, and of course stayed there. I had an excellent dinner and cut back over the nobs, worked like a beaver in hopes that I could make it back for night. I made it, but oh, my, how tired I was. I must confess that I was just a little bit hungry, but that didn't last long. After supper I went in on Tommy Woods, bearded the lion in his den. We drilled gas wells, shot oil wells and leased land for possibly three hours when the both of us became exhausted and had to go to bed on the murderers plea—self defence. In the morning we were new men, refreshed and jolly, and both anxious to begin where we left off. David Wylie, an expert driller and W. T. Brashares, the sage and prophet of Laurel township, dropped in. Then we did begin. We not only leased the grounds and located the wells, but drilled in a few and struck both oil and gas in such large quantities that we then and there arranged for the investments of our immense profits. After everything had been satisfactorily arranged Mr. Brashares took me down to the well. It was situated at the head of the holler and within 40 or 50 feet of a 75 or 80 foot falls, and in one of the most picturesque spots in Laurel township. Mr. Brashares 'blowed' the well for my special edification. The pressure was let on very carefully and very lightly to prevent the blowing of the oil out of the tank into the tree tops. In a little while the gas exhausted and then came the oil, a stream as thick as your arm. It was a new sight, a grand sight to me, and almost made me feel a millionaire. I stood it wonderfully well. It looked to me as if it would flow 500 barrels a day, but I was informed it was only a reliable 50 barrel-a-day well, and took it for granted. The oil is said to be of the very best quality, about one-eighth water. Another well has been located about a half mile distant, and another is to be drilled between the two. On their completion it is proposed to lay a pipe line to Enterprise, and ship from that point.

While there I was piloted down the gorge, and cautioned that if I was light-headed not to venture too close to the edge. One look sufficed and convinced me that I had better "cling to the willer, Ike," which I did. The ledges were, I presume 75 or 80 feet high, the valley perhaps 40 feet wide. I was shown a fall of rock that covered up several trees, tons upon tons, and when it broke loose jarred that whole end of the township. For wild, weird and beautiful scenery Laurel has the lead. There are few, a very few, people outside of Laurel township that have any idea of its wonderful scenery. It should be seen to be appreciated.

We got back to the house in time for a good dinner. After dinner I continued on the route and succeeded in getting as far as Mrs. Sarah C. Lama's, where I was pleasantly entertained for the night. After supper Miss Mazie made the evening more delightful by singing and playing. She accompanied herself on the organ in some delightful sacred songs. One very pleasant and entertaining feature was a duette by Mrs. and Miss Lama. The part Mrs. Lama took in the duette was not musically difficult but was necessarily exact. Miss Mazie plays a harp, but can hardly hold the harp to her mouth and play the organ at the same, so Mrs. Lama came in for her part. She stood behind the daughter and held the harp in the daughter's mouth. The rest was easy. While the elements were grumbling without, the high winds carrying fences across the ridges, the lightning flashing, the thunders rolling and the rain fallin torrents, I sat perfectly contented in an easy chair enjoying "Turkey in the Straw," on the mouth harp, accompanied on the organ. Music hath charms, so somebody said, to soothe the savage breast, and I must say I haven't felt really vicious since that evening. My entertainment was certainly a very enjoyable one for which they have my thanks.

In the morning I hiked out the ridge on the route. It was not bad walking. The rain had patted down the mud so solidly that it was very little trouble getting along. At noon I reached Wm. Wines', and "caught him dead to rights—right in the act"—of feeding his face. He couldn't refuse, so I had a place. This was no exception to the rule, and the rule, with me, is to eat all that I am able to carry. I was made at home and enjoyed a very pleasant hour, cussing and discussing the roads, political economy, politics and theology. It is very evident that we agreed as, up to this time, we are both alive.

A good one was told me by an old-timer, a representative farmer living between Mrs. Sarah Lama's and Wm. Wines', relative to Joe Hufline's wheat. He said Hufline was so busy that he hadn't time to put in his wheat, and had considerable trouble in getting anyone. It was very late in the season when he succeeded in getting Fred Conkle to drill it in. This good old citizen says he don't anticipate a very big yield, but did say that Fred Conkle said "he froze his feet drilling in the wheat."

By evening I reached Amos Robinson's home. Mr. Robinson was out gathering in the cows but Mrs. Robinson bade me welcome. Well, I was right at home. Robinson and I lost no time in getting down to work. He chewed tobacco and I smoked, and the both of us "chewed the rag" until a very late hour. Almost every imaginable subject and almost everybody was discussed, and I'm not sure but several subjects were dissected. The was one place, one discussion, that Robinson and I both were able to digest—the supper and breakfast. Did you ever see a hearty man eat? If you didn't and wish to investigate the matter and have the price, invite Robinson and I. You'll have experience a plenty—all experience and no money. You can be sure that I was agreeably situated and abundantly supplied—in fact I was more than satisfied.

In the morning I struck out to do or die. I felt like a Shanghai rooster and could do more crowing in a minute than any rooster could in twenty-four, and I crowed to a good purpose. By noon I had reached Daniel Ringhizer's, where I had an elegant dinner, had a hearty welcome and eat a hearty dinner. I came near getting into trouble, though, before I got away. I was asking the little ones if they had found any new hen's nests, that the one finding a new one was privileged to hide the eggs until Easter morning, when they should bring them in. They were theirs' to do with as they wished, and what they couldn't eat they could sell. Mrs. Ringhizer very kindly but firmly told me not to put devilment in the childrens' heads, that they learned fast enough. I subsided. I had an elegant dinner and a pleasant time.

After dinner I started for Rockbridge and the end of the route. I got in just in time to catch the evening train for home. In my trip round No. 3 I succeeded in getting the following new ones subscribed:

J. W. Huls, Perly Dupler, Geo. Dupler, Andrew Wilson, E. E. Miller, Joseph Dupler, James Starr, D. C. Weltner, J. L. Study, Geo. Kuhn, Sam Kuhn, Ellen Evans, Elmer Krinn, G. W. Evans, R. B. Head, Samuel Kline, Sherman Sheik, Charles Bell, Douglass Carr, Pearl Kuhn, Chas. Klinker, Charles Keller, John Robinson, Ira Bainter, Joel Vorhees, Henry Michel, Emma Finley, W. H. Moore, Daniel Ringhizer, Joe Walker, C. E. Jackson, Elmer Dupler and C. B. Huls.

SI HUBBARD.

NEW SHOPS TAKEN OVER

(Athens Messenger)

The new shops of the Hocking Valley railway at Logan are now fully completed and have been taken over by the railroad company from the contractors. Last week the entire shops were operated in all departments for a 24-hour test and came through it in the best shape possible, not a change having to be made in any of the machinery. But little work will be done at the new shops until after the coal mines start, which is expected to be before May 1, and then the shops will be operated to full capacity in order to get all the cars of the company in good condition. The shops are among the most modern in the central west and General Superintendent Connors has seen that they have been fitted with all machinery necessary to their purpose. The shops cost to erect and equip about $325,000 and construction was started just about a year ago.

Land for Sale!

The 12 acre farm of Jacob Schwartz, ¾ miles north of Logan. Two room house, barn and out buildings. Good young, bearing orchard. For particulars call at this office or address J. N. SCHWARTZ, Buchtel, Ohio.

March 26, 3-wks.

Without Alcohol

A Strong Tonic	Without Alcohol
A Body Builder	Without Alcohol
A Blood Purifier	Without Alcohol
A Great Alterative	Without Alcohol
A Doctor's Medicine	Without Alcohol
Ayer's Sarsaparilla	Without Alcohol

We publish our formulas
We banish alcohol from our medicines
We urge you to consult your doctor

Ayer's

Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They act directly on the liver, make more bile secreted. This is why they are so valuable in constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headache. Ask your doctor if he knows a better laxative pill.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

SPEAKS WELL OF DEMOCRATS

(Journal-Gazette)

There seems to be no hesitancy on the part of our friends, the enemy to enter the lists for public preferment, while the Republican candidates are few and far between in this presidential year of grace, 1908.

For probate judge there is a trio of aspirants, one from Logan and one each from Washington and Goodhope townships. The probable candidates will be J. B. Dollison, the present editor of the DEMOCRAT-SENTINEL and late mayor, John C. Stoughton of Rockbridge, at present one of the board of county school examiners and John Ferguson of Washington township, just a plain farmer and Jacksonian Democrat.

Auditor of the county seems to be the maget which has attracted more probable candidates than any other office within the gift of the people of the county. The salary and its fees and emoluments are both good and fat, something like $2,800 each year being received by the present incumbent. Only one candidate outside of Logan is thus far announced. He is Joe White of Mound Crossing, known as the lightning calculator by his friends, and who has been a deputy to various court house officials since the memory of man runneth not to the contrary. Mr. White is excellently equipped for the position and will give the Logan contingent a hustle for its money. Will Bowen, who was defeated for his second term by the present auditor, is being urged by his friends all over the county to make the race. Mr. Bowen's friends say that he is justly entitled to the nomination after the sacrifices he made and lost his last fight. Mr. Bowen has many friends in every section of the county and would be a most formidable antagonist in the figat for auditor. Watch Will Bowen, is the slogan his numerous friends are putting into circulation.

Homer G. Hansel, business man and manufacturer and follower of the pure and unadulterated brand of Democracy is being urged to make the race for auditor. Mr. Hansel is a clean man, a Christian, a business man and for the best interests of Logan and Hocking county always. Should he enter as a candidate the other candidates would do well to keep a weather eye open in his direction.

Billy Brandt, the popular insurance man, is also being touted for the county auditorship. Billy is popular among all classes and has never been identified factionally and would secure strong support in the Democratic ranks.

Irving Krieg, of Brown Bros., is being talked about for the nomination of auditor also. He is one of the cleanest young men in Logan and is fully competent for any position within the gift of the county Democracy.

Harry Sparnon, leading young attorney will stand for the office of prosecuting attorney — his friends hope without opposition. Mr. Sparnon has unaided and alone, reached the foremost ranks as an attorney in this county. Always a Democrat, the party, so his legion of friends think, could not bestow the prosecutor's office more worthily. Mr. Sparnon is more than competent for the duties of the office.

John Connors of Ward, one of two Democrats, who was ever elected as trustee in that Republican Gibraltar, will probably be one of the candidates for commissioners. Mr. Connors is a strong man and his election as trustee in strong Republican Ward township attests his popularity.

Joe Stroupe of Logan and John Smith of Laurel township, are also announced candidates.

Clerk Dan Soliday will be named to succeed himself for second term to that office. He has made a good and efficient public servant, so say members of all political parties.

Dr. Tippie, coroner of the county is serving his first term. He will be given his second term without contest if he accepts. The doctor recently informed the Journal Gazette that he wouldn't again accept the office if tendered on a silver platter.

It's a pretty fight for county recorder which is now in evidence. Charley Wright, who was appointed by the commissioners to fill the unexpired term, caused by the death of John Cohagan, is being opposed by Pete Sloan, former recorder for two terms, and one of the most popular young Democrats in the county. The fight will be well worth watching and from present indications will soon reach the acrimonious stage. Both candidates can reach the strenuous stage on the least provocation and this fight will be interesting.

If Sheriff Williamson be allowed by law to be a candidate for his second term, his friends will urge that he stand. Sheriff Williamson has served three years and rul-a ing by the attorney general is watched with interest. Sheriff Williamson is a most efficient and popular official.

The always pleasing and popular Jesse Gabriel will be renominated for County Treasurer.

Lafe Beery will be named for infirmary director for his second term without opposition. The county Demserats have not become so sated with power yet as to crowd a popular and good official out of the running for his second, with a clean and honest record for the first one.

The office of county surveyor will probably be filled by Surveyor Behout.

Given Stiff Sentence.

(Nelsonville News)

James Malloy, a steeple painter, hired a horse and buggy of Dana Windon last Sunday to go to Buchtel, and drove the horse to Murray City, Athens and Marshfield, and just as he entered the city on his return trip the animal died from exhaustion. He never fed the horse anything from the time he started until he returned.

He was arraigned before Mayor Wells Monday evening, upon a charge of over-driving the horse and neglecting to provide sustenance, and upon entering a plea of guilty, was given a sentence of $100 and costs and 60 days in the Columbus workhouse.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

For coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. No opiates. Non-alcoholic. Good for everybody. Sold everywhere.

The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR is in a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes.

Prepared only by Foley & Company, Chicago.

Bort & Company

Probate Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts and Vouchers have been filed in the Probate Court of Hocking County, Ohio, for first partial settlement J. B. Mathias (surviving executor), and T. D. Trimmer, administrator of estate of L. A. Mathias (deceased executor), accountants for the estate of Isaac Mathias, deceased, and the same will come on for hearing on the 23rd day of April A. D., 1908, at 10 o'clock A. M., or as soon thereafter as may be convenient.

F. P. MARTIN, Probate Judge.

April 2 3-w

Probate Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts and Vouchers have been filed in the Probate Court of Hocking County, Ohio, for Final settlement Joseph Burk, guardian of Charles E. Elick, an imbecile, and the same will come on for hearing on the 27th day of April A. D. 1908 at 10 o'clock A. M., or as soon thereafter as may be convenient.

F. P. MARTIN, Probate Judge.

April 2, 5-w

Probate Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts and Vouchers have been filed in the Probate Court of Hocking County, Ohio, for first partial settlement, F. R. Friesner, Guardian of Carl J. Kistler, a minor, and the same will come on for hearing on the 24th day of April, A. D. 1908, at 10 o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as may be convenient.

F. P. MARTIN, Probate Judge.

April 2, 5-w

Probate Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts and Vouchers have been filed in the Probate Court of Hocking County, Ohio, for first and final settlement, Mary C. Ries and Otto Ries, Executors of the will of William Ries, deceased, and the same will come on for hearing on the 24th day of April, A. D. 1908, at 10 o'clock a. m., or as soon thereafter as may be convenient.

F. P. MARTIN, Probate Judge.

March 26, 3-w

ADMINISTRATORS SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of Hocking County, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction on the

9TH DAY OF MAY 1908

at one o'clock p. m., on the premises, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Hocking and State of Ohio, to-wit:

It being the south-east quarter of the south-west quarter and the south half of the north-east quarter of the north-west quarter of Section No. 14, Township No. 11, Range No. 18, of said county, containing 60 acres more or less.

Appraised at $40.00.

Terms of sale—One-half in hand and one-half in one year from day of sale, with interest. The payment to be secured by a mortgage upon the premises sold.

A. W. MAUK, Administrator of Hannah Wilson, deceased.

Apr. 2, 5-w

WARM AND DRY TO STAY WELL

Advice of Authority. Also a Simple Prescription.

Now is the time when the doctor gets busy, and the patent medicine manufacturers reap the harvest, unless great care is taken to dress warmly and keep the feet dry. This is the advice of an old eminent authority, who says that Rheumatism and Kidney trouble weather is here, and also tells what to do in case of an attack.

Get from any good prescription pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime.

Just try this simple home-made mixture at the first sign of Rheumatism, or if your back aches or you feel that the kidneys are not acting just right. This is said to be a splendid kidney regulator, and almost certain remedy for all forms of Rheumatism, which is caused by uric acid in the blood, which the kidneys fail to filter out. Any one can easily prepare this at home and at small cost.

Druggists in this town and vicinity, when shown the prescription, stated that they can either supply these ingredients, or, if our readers prefer, they will compound the mixture for them.

Death of J. A. Watts.

Again we are admonished by the visitation of the silent monster Death, that this world is not man's home; again he has visited our community and taken from our midst one, John Asbury Watts, son of Robert and Catherine Watts, who was born in Washington Tp., Hocking County, O., December 25, 1842. Died at his late residence in Falls township, Hocking County, O., March 26, 1908, aged 65 years, 3 months and one day.

The deceased was widely known throughout the county in which he resided, holding at different times important township offices, all of which he filled with credit to himself and to those who elected him to said offices. He was always ready to help those who needed help, and while he was able to attend to his active duties turned none away.

He had christian training from his youth, of which he was grateful, especially in his later years, he assured his daughter a few days previous to his death that all was well and he would soon be with his sainted parents, who have preceded him by a number of years.

March 17, 1861, he was united in marriage with Dorothy A. Collison, to this union three children were born. He leaves to mourn, a devoted wife, three children as follows: Charlotte Kuhn, of Laurel township, Hocking county, Ohio; Ida A. Unkle, of Franklin county, Ohio; William Watts, of Washington township, Hocking county O. Also an only sister, Hester A. Harble, of Washington township, Hocking county, O., and eleven grand-children. Here is where we meet that awful question "Why?" But knowing our loss is heaven's gain, we bow in submission to the will of Him who does all things well and say:

Dearest Father thou hast left us,
And our loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God who has bereft us
He can all our sorrows heal.

The funeral services were held from Prospect church, where a large concourse of people gathered, to pay their tribute of respect to the departed. The services were conducted by L. M. Baker, of Lancaster, O., who used as a basis of his remarks, Lamentations, 3rd chapter and 24 verse.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors for their many deeds of kindness during the illness and death of our beloved husband and father.

MRS. WATTS AND CHILDREN.

This May Interest You.

No one is immune from Kidney trouble, so just remember that Foley's Kidney Cure will stop the irregularities and cure any case of kidney and bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach medicine. Bort & Co.

COMING TO LOGAN, OHIO

AMBROSE HOTEL Monday, April 13. From 9 a.m. to 5 p. m ONE DAY ONLY.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO GO 200 MILES TO SEE

Dr. C. C. Weist

The Well Known Columbus Specialist

Who will visit above named town on dates specified. For more than 10 years Dr. Weist has made regular monthly visits to the principal cities of Ohio. His large practice in this community is largely due to the hearty recommendations of those whom he has treated. Why not consult a well known specialist who has earned an established reputation among you?

Chronic Diseases of Men and Women

Dr. Weist has devoted his life to the study of Chronic Diseases. If you are afflicted, how can you make a mistake getting free of charge the honest opinion of an experienced, educated Specialist, who at great expense qualified himself and provided the necessary facilities for the successful treatment of Chronic Diseases. It costs you no more to employ an expert than to risk your life with an inexperienced physician.

Get Well, Consult Dr. Weist.

My special methods and years of experience exclude all experimenting or guess work. If you are suffering from any Chronic Disease of Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Rectum, Lungs, Nose, Throat, Bronchial Tubes, Brain, Nerves, Spine, Heart, Blood, Skin, Kidneys, Bladder, Prostate, etc., I will cure you in the shortest possible time without the use of dangerous appliances or injurious drugs.

DISEASES OF MEN

Special attention is given to all diseases peculiar to men, especially those suffering from over work or other excesses. Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Rupture, Blood Poison, Epilepsy, Rheumatism, etc. Consultation Free and Confidential.

Varicocele and Rupture Cured without the use of the knife.

Eyes Examined Free

Have your eyes examined by an experienced Specialist. Dr. Weist treats Diseases of the Eye. Many cases of defective vision are caused by disease. Do not risk your sight with any one who is not able to discover and treat the cause. If glasses are needed, Dr. Weist will fit you satisfactory.

DISEASES OF WOMEN

My years of experience in the treatment of Special Diseases of Women, and the success in curing hundreds of almost hopeless cases, has given me the full confidence of my patients. My treatment is perfectly harmless and can be used successfully at home. Humiliating methods of examination not required. I will make you feel like a new woman. Consultation Free and Confidential.

Each person applying for treatment should bring from two to four ounces of morning urine which will receive careful examination. List of 50 questions sent on application. Persons desiring consultation at my Columbus office, should first arrange an appointment by mail. You can see me at my Columbus office on Saturday and Sunday by appointment.

CONSULTATION AND EXAMINATION FREE AND CONFIDENTIAL.

CALL ON ABOVE DATE OR ADDRESS, DR. C. C. WEIST, Dennison Hotel, COLUMBUS, OHIO