The News-Herald.

Office: Hoggard Building, W. Main St.

JUNE 2, - - - - 1886.

The circulation of a newspaper determines the value of its columns as an advertising medium. The NEWS-HERALD has by far the largest circulation of any paper in Highland county, which fact advertisers would do well to bear in mind. Our lists are open to their inspection.

Miss Minnie Elliott, of this place, is visiting relatives in Greenfield.

Mr. John Moore, of Springfield, visited relatives in this place last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Rockhold, of Bainbridge, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Henry Chaney and son, Fred, are visiting relatives in Washington C. H.

You are respectfully informed that the approaching Saturday is stock sale day.

Miss Maggie McKeehan visited relatives and friends here a few days of this week.

Miss Mame Buck is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Chapman Johnson, in Covington, Ky.

Mrs. Judge Harper and son, Joe, of Portsmouth, are visiting Mrs. H.'s sister, Mrs. G. B. Gardner.

Rev. William Anderson, a student in the Drew Theological Seminary, filled Dr. Ketcham's pulpit Sunday evening.

Drs. Ketcham and McSurely, of the M. E. and Presbyterian Churches, respectively, will exchange pulpits next Sunday.

Mr. John Carroll, formerly of the News force, has accepted a position as compositor in the office of the *Banner*, Shawnee, Ohio.

Mr. Frank Stevenson, formerly in the employ of William Matthews, jeweler, left last week to accept a situation with a Cincinnati firm.

The commencement exercises of the Greenfield High School Monday evening were attended by a fair representation from this place.

Mrs. Belle Baum, formerly Miss Bell Stevens, and her husband, from Point Isabel, Clermont county, O., are visiting their uncle, Dr. Spees, of this place.

Ye editor has been sojourning for a few days at Rocky Fork Hotel, and an account of his voyages and discoveries in that locality will be found on the eighth page.

John Bowler will have fresh lime for sale at 18 cents per bushel on and after Friday, May 7th, at his kiln three hundred yards north of the narrow gauge depot in Hillsboro.

The reason so many people take their children to W. H. Downing's gallery for photographs is because he loves the little folks and never fails to get pleasing pictures of them.

A number of persons from Leesburg, Rainsboro and other surrounding towns were in attendance upon the exercises of Decoration Day.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hammill, of Union City, Indiana, and their sister, Miss Dreffer, of Covington, Kentucky, have returned home after a pleasant visit among relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Alice R. Johnson, of Hot Springs, Ark., and Mrs. Mary Mente and son, of Cincinnati, arrrived at their fathers', Mr. Benj. Conard's, on Monday evening and will attend the Conard-Edwards reunion to-day.

A supposed-to-be case of hydrophobia formed a target for the guns of Policemen Stevenson and Newman, and Marshal Rhoades, and a number of others Monday night. In the extensive fusillade the dog was fatally wounded, and joined the silent majority in the gloaming.

The Board of Health held a meeting last Friday evening and elected John Matthews Clerk. Mayor Harman is Chairman *ex officio*. The remaining members of the Board are Lewis Helmes, W. C. Cowman, Charles Utman, I. A. Feibel and J. R. Callahan. Dr. R. C. Russ was appointed Health Officer and J. W. Doggett Sanitary Policeman.

T. A. Walker & Co., the popular and enterprising merchants of this place, are presenting to every purchaser to the amount of two dollars or over one of the "Little Jap" shawl straps and package carriers. This is a new device, just patented, and is a prime necessity to everyone, especially to every school child in the county. Call and see them. Price ten cents.

On the first page this week will be found a poem by O. W. Grubbs, of Lawrenceburg, Ind., under the title of "Vicissitude." The poem is full of merit and can not fail to please admirers of verse. The letter from Dr. Hirons at Heidelberg, also appears as announced last week, and Tramp Printer has something to say about the "Sweet Girl Graduate" and other subjects.

A social will be given at the Presbyterian Church next Friday evening, June 4th. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged. Previous entertainments have been enjoyable occasions and those in charge expect and deserve liberal patronage. The following ladies compose the committee on socials: Mesdames J. W. Patterson, L. Holmes, Ellen Allen, Wm. Ambrose, Anna Springer, J. Y. Dean, Davis, C. Holladay, R. T. Hough, John Barry, H. W. Spangler, A. Johnson, M. Ayers, D. Jolly, A. G. Matthews, Susan Patterson, L. A. Nulton, J. R. Callahan, W. J. McSurely, John Roebel, Dr. Smith, R. S. Quinn, Telfair, Prior and Misses Maria Stuart, Lizzie Kirby, Lida Johnson, Ollie Larick and Sadie Burnett.

"From Highland Hills to An Emperor's Tomb," the new work of Charles H. Collins, lies on our table. The book contains 350 pages, is handsomely bound and beautifully illustrated. The author begins his interesting volume with a pleasing description of the romantic scenery in the gorges and hills of the Rocky Fork region and carries his reader through the grandeurs of London to the tomb of France's emperor. The descriptive part is frequently interspersed with wit and humor, adding greatly to its interest. The work displays great care in preparation and abounds in spicy thoughts. The greater part of the composition is prose, although a few scraps of poetry are introduced for variety.

The concert given by the Great Western Band Monday evening drew a large audience and pleased everybody. The Great Western contains several trained and renowned musicians and under the management of their skilful director, Louis Holthaus, everything runs smoothly and is precisely correct. The pieces which seemed to elicit the heartiest applause were "March Potpourri," "Star of England," a cornet solo by Ernest Fischer, and "Southern Plantation Songs," a medley of old soul-stirring airs. Mr. Fischer was enthusiastically encored and responded with a beautiful rendition of the hymn-tune, "Nearer My God to Thee." "Plantation Songs" comprised "Sing Song Kitty," "Wake Snakes," "Massa's in de Cold Cold Ground," "Nigger on a Woodpile," "Swanee River," "Dixie" and many others which have a national reputation.

DECORATION DAY.

Solemn Ceremonies at Our Cemetery and in Surrounding Towns.

The Decoration Address Delivered by Albert Douglass, jr., of Chillicothe.

The observance of Memorial Day in Hillsboro was very appropriate and impressive. The floral display was especially fine and a large crowd assembled to pay homage to those who fought nobly amid the stormy scenes of twenty years ago. The weather was perfect, a pleasant contrast with the flooded streets, muddy marching and general dampness of the previous Decoration Day.

At 1:30 the procession took up its line of march, our well-trained drum corps leading, followed by the Scott Dragoons and Sons of Veterans. The Great Western Band preceded the John M. Barrere Post, and citizens in carriages and on foot completed a long procession. A square was formed around the grave of Edward Fenner, where the ceremonies of Decoration were performed by Commander DeBruin in the manner prescribed by the G. A. R. ritual, prayer being offered by Chaplain Ketcham.

The Memorial address delivered by Albert Douglass, jr., of Chillicothe, was highly spoken of and is herewith published. Mr. Douglass has a fine, clear voice and his masterly effort was duly appreciated.

SPEECH OF MR. DOUGLASS.

Hillsboro has always been to me a familiar name. Many ties of kindred and of youthful association bind me to this pleasant town; so that I was much pleased when I received an invitation from the Barrere Post of the Grand Army to participate with them, and you, in the celebration of this Memorial Day.

At first, I was at a loss to understand to what I owed the compliment, until Captain DeBruin, who brought me the invitation, remarked that if I was not a soldier myself, we had indeed a good soldier in the family; and then he spoke words in kindly praise of his old commander, which I easily believed to be sincere, for I have been taught to revere the memory of Joshua Sill as "a Knight without fear, and without reproach."

No! I was not a soldier; and I can hardly say whether I am glad or whether I am sorry that the war found and left me too youthful for active service. When I sit, as I love to do, and listen to some veteran of the great army recount the story of the battles, sieges and fortunes he has passed, and think of the mighty work they wrought for us and for posterity, my blood runs more swiftly, and I feel that I would gladly give years of my life could I have but marched with Sherman to the sea; or been with those who stormed the heights of Mission Ridge under the eye of the Great Captain. But when I recall the awful hazard of war; when I think of the privations, the sufferings and the perils; when I recall that vast host who found death in that far Southland, and in memory of whom we are met here to-day, I feel thankful indeed that *my* courage and patriotism were not so tried. It is much easier to be a veteran now, than it was then.

But while it is true that the generation to which I belong was too young for any active part in the great conflict, still I am glad to say that the war to me is far more than simply one chapter in the long past history of my country. It is something, amidst a newer generation, to be able to recall the surging emotions that the mighty events of those days produced among the loyal people at home.

It is something to have *felt* the wave of angry consternation that swept over the land when the flag of Sumpter was lowered at the bidding of a foe. And how vividly do I recall those days that followed Bull Run and Manassas. What dark days they were! Why! I was almost afraid to speak above a whisper; and half expected to see the "Johnnies" in the back yard when I went out to play. And then came the news of Dominion like the sun bursting through a stormy sky. And it is indeed something to be able to recall the great cry of joy that burst from every loyal heart when, after long days of waiting and suspense, came the splendid victories of Gettysburg and Vicksburg; victories that proved death-wounds to the Rebellion, and which consecrated anew our sacred Fourth of July. And then John Morgan's raid. Ah! Well do I remember "Morgan's Raid." Indeed, we all remember the "Morgan Raid," over in Chillicothe. When Captain Peabody burnt the bridge over a six inch stream "and Morgan only forty miles away." Almost any body could be a soldier in the "Morgan Raid." I came pretty near being a soldier myself then, for I beat the drum for the awkward squad down in father's pasture field. I have often wondered since whether my drum didn't help to make that squad so awkward.

And how well do I recall the awful shadow that spread over the land with the news that Lincoln, our tower of strength, had fallen. Like Moses, the prophet of Israel, he had led his people through the deep waters, and through the wilderness. Like him, he had strengthened the faltering courage of his people, and sustained their doubting faith in the Union. And like him, when he had brought his nation to within sight of the promised land of peace, he himself was not permitted to cross over Jordan.

But he, too, left us a Joshua to lead the armies of the nation. Lincoln gave us Grant. And at last Grant gave us Richmond and Appomattox. And then what joy there was in all our hearts! How the bonfires blazed! For at last the war was over, and peace had come. Peace! and the Union saved.

Ah! yes indeed! If one could not be a soldier, it is indeed something well worth while only to have lived through such stirring times.

And then "when the boys came home"! How well do I remember them. How I stood among the cheering crowds as the long trains rolled up to the station; filled with the "boys in blue." The blue had faded some; and those faces had bronzed under the Southern suns. But I assure you that, to my youthful imagination, "Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

But our thoughts and words and tears to-day are due to those who came *not* back when the war was done; who tasted not, on earth, the sweets of victory; who heard not the songs of triumph; who saw no more the longed for home; nor felt again for evermore the "clasp of clinging arms."

For those "soldiers of the legion" who survived and came again "to the home of their fathers that welcomed them back," there were many compensations for their toil and suffering and danger. The compensation of victory; the compensation of a glad return to friends and home and kindred; the compensation of the plaudits and rewards of a grateful people; the compensation of their own glorious recollections, and the realization of duty well performed.

But, while we honor those who survived, what for those who, having shared all their toil and pain; having participated in every peril, at last crowned all by laying down even their lives in the great cause? Can we only repay them with a wreath of flowers, a draped flag, a monument of marble? Ah no! my friends. We can surely bring to their memory a more beautiful tribute than flowers; a more enduring memorial than marble. For we can strive to keep ever fresh in the heart of a mighty nation not only the story of their valor and devotion, but the grateful realization of the great work that in their death they accomplished for us and for mankind. We can teach each future generation to maintain and cherish the Union, that was saved and consecrated by their blood.

This is the true purpose and significance of Decoration Day. For this, with truest wisdom, it is made a national holiday.

Its annual recurrence is intended to withdraw our minds from the pleasures and duties of the present, to the memory of a great crisis in our national existence.

Its solemn and beautiful rites are wisely calculated to impress the mind and to excite the imagination of the rising generation.

Let us, then, earnestly unite in all the outward observances of the day. Let us come with music and banners to strew with flowers and deck with flags the graves of those heroes whose bones lie buried here.

But this is not all. We owe it to ourselves, to all the soldiers dead, to all their children living, to all the generations yet to come, to look beyond these outward forms and ceremonies; beyond these symbols to the truest and best objects of this memorial service. For what did these fight? For what did those die?

You all remember the story that Southey in his poem, has so finely told. How, his day's work done, old Casper, by his cottage door, was sitting in the sun. The cottage stood upon the famous battle field of Blenheim. And as he sat there in the summer evening, with his little granddaughter playing about him:

"He saw her Brother Peterkin
Roll something large and round,
Which he beside the rivulet
In playing there had found."

And so the lad brought to the old man a human skull, to inquire wonderingly what it was that he had found.

Then Casper told them the story of that dreadful day. How his father's house had been burned, and all the country-side wasted with fire and sword. And of the familiar fields covered with thousands of the slain. And he told them of the glory won that day by the great Marlborough and Prince Eugene. But, when the boy, his young imagination fired by the vivid story, urged the old man to tell him more about the war, "and what they killed each other for," and what good came at last from so much slaughter and suffering, Old Casper was puzzled and perplexed. He knew nothing of that "balance of power" in Europe, for which William of Orange contended. So he could only again repeat to those doubting children—"Oh! it was a famous victory"—as if victory alone could justify all the horrors of such a day.

Let us learn a lesson from this story. When our children, when the grandsons of those who lie buried here, excited by the solemn services of this memorial day, and stirred by the thrilling story of the valor and devotion of their ancestors, shall demand of us to know what was the occasion of that awful war, and what was accomplished by so much of sacrifice, let us have some better answer than old Casper's. Let us not tell them that they fought only for glory, and that they won only a victory, however famous.

It certainly is not wise to teach the rising generation, that valor and gallant courage are their own reward. It certainly is not wise to teach them that, by dying bravely in any cause, a soldier shall win honor and renown. Shall we teach them that the path of disloyalty and rebellion, and the path of duty and patriotism, so they be but bravely trod, lead alike to glory? Surely this is not the lesson they are to learn from Decoration Day?

And yet am I wrong if I imagine that sometimes, by some people, this plain truth seems lost sight of? Have we not heard men sentimentalize about the "blue and the gray," until they seem to have confounded deep political and moral distinctions?

Has it not become a fashion to paint the treason of rebellion in such mild and neutral colors, that the picture can hardly be distinguished from loyalty to the old flag and the Union? To permit the men of the so-called Southern Confederacy—no matter with what sincerity they may have held their opinions, nor how bravely they may have maintained them in the field—to share the imperishable fame of these, our sacred dead, would be to crown Error with the garlands of Truth, and to put to shame their blessed memory.

Let no one, for a moment, mistake my meaning. God forbid that this memorial day should be made an occasion for arousing the awful passions, which, twenty-five years ago, surged so wildely through this land. Let us rejoice with an exceeding great joy, that in only twenty years these angry passions have so nearly subsided; and that the terrible wounds of that deadly conflict have so healthfully healed. Let us be glad that the men of the South, so lately our foes, have not only generally accepted the results of the war, but that many of them are able to laugh with us at the vagaries of that political anachronism, Jefferson Davis, and to rejoice with us in that new and more perfect Union, which was the result of their own defeat. Let us fondly hope that "Mason & Dixon's line," once indeed a "bloody chasm" will soon become nothing more than an ordinary parallel of latitude, with no more political significance than the Tropic of Cancer. Neither would I seem to pluck one leaf from the well-earned laurels of that valiant Army of the South. I stand amazed before the record of their valorous achievements. I rejoice in the thought that these men of the South, who proved themselves as splendid soldiers as the world ever saw, were after all American citizens; sons of our common mother. And I thank God that they are once more and forever fellow-citizens with our own boys-in-blue, of one great and now invincible Republic. But it fills me with an intense sadness to think that such splendid daring, such abandonment of self-devotion, should have been expended in the service of a cause so utterly unworthy of such champions. And let us in charity remember, that the mass of the Southern people had long been educated for rebellion. Woe unto you, John C. Calhoun! Woe unto you, leaders of the South! Woe unto you, ye blind guides!

Let us then turn to the true lesson that Decoration Day should teach. Let us make it clear to these, our children, why it is that we refuse to those brave men of the South that tribute of praise and thanks-giving which we so freely bestow upon our own victorious warriors.

To us of maturer years the story may seem a twice-told tale. But let us imagine that this younger generation, growing up amidst other associations than those in which we passed our youth, have demanded to know what was the occasion of so much of sacrifice? What national sin committed, what holy law transgressed demanded atonement in the blood of their fathers? For the story of the Rebellion and its causes preaches to us again the constant truth, that retribution must follow the violation of righteous law. As we read the record of punishment for human slavery in America, we seem to hear again these solemn words spoken amidst the awful thunders of Sinai: "For the Lord thy God is a jealous God, and visits the sins of the fathers upon the children, even unto the third and fourth generations."

Very briefly, then, let us recount the story. Let us trace the civil war from its early beginning. Let us learn why, with all of its horrors, it was, in the providence of God, a national necessity.

In the light of this history any child can see the truth; can see that victory to the South would have been the triumph of slavery and national dismemberment; and that the victory of the North has wrought freedom and national unity.

The seeds of the civil war were planted in the very soil of the constitution.

The failure of the Fathers to denounce human slavery in the constitution itself; and their failure to accurately and clearly define the *nature* of the Federal Union, ultimately but most directly led to the civil war. For in the course of time human slavery came to be regarded in the South as a commercial necessity.

Then, in the struggle to preserve slavery in certain States, and to extend it to new ones against the wishes and moral convictions of the other States of the Union, the doctrine of the supremacy of the State to the National Government, commonly known as State Sovereignty, became to the slave-holders a political necessity. And finally the attempt to put this political theory into practice, by secession, immediately brought on civil war.

It would be worse than idle to blame the framers of the great Constitution, because they did not foresee and provide against these events. This would be to demand for those illustrious men not only that wisdom half divine with which they were endowed, but the spirit of prophesy as well. To meet the demand for a more perfect Union, they had to form out of warring interests and conflicting theories by patience and mutual concession a fundamental law for a great Nation. And I am convinced that if the Constitution that they framed had been theoretically perfect in the respects I have named, it would never have been ratified by the requisite number of States. Their work has stood the test of time, and over one hundred years of trial and vicissitude, although four years of dreadful war were required to interpret beyond dispute its truest and grandest meaning.

At the time our Government was formed, and indeed for nearly forty years afterwards, the existence of human slavery in the country was by no means the burning question it afterwards became. All men North and South looked upon the African Slave Trade as barbarous, and united in passing laws for its suppression. Indeed the economical value of slavery itself was much questioned, even in the South; where, for a time, many of the leading men, including Jefferson and Madison, advocated its gradual abolition.

But, with the rise in the value of cotton and the rapid increase of the cultivation of this staple in the Gulf States by the employment of slave labor, the question of domestic slavery rapidly came to the front, until it finally dominated all other questions of national interest. As of old, "all roads led to Rome," so for more than thirty years in the political history of the United States the discussion and settlement of every public question involved this one of slavery.

From this state of affairs there could be but one result. Every fresh discussion of the subject helped to awaken the moral sentiment of the nation against the barbarism of human slavery. Thus at the very time and in the very proportion that slavery became a pressing commercial necessity to the South, the abolition of slavery became a pressing moral necessity in the North.

Thus the struggle began. But it rapidly took on new forms and a more threatening aspect. The Southern leaders, from at first merely seeking to defend their institution on moral grounds, quickly changed front, and boldly insisted that, far from being contrary to the laws of nature and of the gospel, human slavery was a divinely appointed institution, ordained of God as the true and natural condition of human society, beneficent alike to the owner and to the slave.

Had the conflict been confined to the arena of moral and religious controversy, it might have continued perhaps until to-day without an appeal to arms. But it early entered the field of political combat. In order to save themselves from the constant assaults of the forces of freedom in the halls of Congress, John B. Calhoun and his followers entrenched themselves behind the ramparts of State-sovereignty. Insisting that slavery was a domestic institution, to be regulated solely by the legislative authority of each particular State, they arrogantly denied that the national legislature had any right even to discuss, far less to determine, the existence of slavery in any State or section of the Union.

From this theory of the Federal Union was naturally and logically deduced the right of any State to secede from the compact at the pleasure of its people.

Thus fortified and thus armed with their ever ready threat of destroying the Union, the Southern leaders long found themselves invincible. After many a well-fought struggle, they dictated the terms of compromise. Until at last, no longer on the defensive, they sought, under the banners of their new faith, new fields of conquest in Mexico and the great territories of the west. But the end was near. The men of the North at last awoke to find that there was something even worse than civil war. A deep moral sentiment was at last aroused throughout the North, which, to the blind arrogance of the South, firmly cried, "Thus far shalt thou go, but no farther!" Then the crisis came. Swiftly and silently, while in place and power, the forces of slavery armed themselves for the struggle. Passing from theories to facts, passing from words to deeds, State after State resolved to secede and destroy the Union.

Thus have we traced the causes of the Civil war. Thus step by step were the men of the South led by the sin of slavery into the crime of rebellion. Thus have we seen how the hosts of slavery set the battle in array against their country's flag.

How that battle was won, how the Union was saved, how the fair inheritance of our Fathers was preserved from dismemberment and ruin, is written in the history of that great conflict.

And in that thrilling record is also written the names of those whose memory to-day we cherish and applaud. Out of the homes and hearts of the North they went forth. Through long years of toil and danger they maintained the cause of freedom. Upon a thousand battle fields in that far Southland they yielded up their lives. In nameless graves, by their comrades in arms, they lie buried. No monument marks the spot where sleep these unnumbered heroes. The holy peace that they conquered, broods over all that land, and the green corn of another spring is now breaking from their sacred dust.

But for us and their country they wrought a mighty work; they achieved a lasting triumph.

The stain of human slavery they washed from the garments of Freedom with their own precious blood, and took away our reproach in the eyes of the nations. They have established forever that State sovereignty is political heresy, and that secession is rebellion. Out of disjointed States and opposing sections they reformed a grand, consolidated and enterprising Nation, filled with new purposes, ripe for new achievements, the refuge of mankind, the hope of all the ends of the earth.

At Sinking Spring.

SINKING SPRING, May 31st.

Saturday morning dawned upon our village bright, fair and lovely, and at quite an early hour, a band of twenty or more of the G. A. R. Post, in charge of their commander, Major High Easton, left for Locust Grove, to assist in the Memorial services there, at nine o'clock over the thirty-four "brave ones" sleeping there. When riding away to the sound of fife and drum, with the old flag flying, it was a painful reminder of the days when our dear ones departed for the "battles bitter front." They returned about 12 o'clock and reported a large attendance of people and a good address by Judge McNiel, of Brown county. The time set for the services here, one p. m., found Sinking Spring full of people and the M. E. Church beautifully decorated and crowded to overflowing. After the appropriate service by the G. A. R. and singing by the Sabbath School, led by Miss Blanche Bellison, Gov. Hart, the orator of the occasion, made a brief but eloquent and interesting address in which he especially eulogized the patriotism, courage, worth and self-sacrifice of the common soldier. We have not space to say more of it, except that it was fully appreciated by the audience, especially by the members of the Grand Army. After the concluding services at the church the members of Daniel Rose Post, with their color-bearer and the band, formed in procession, preceded by sixteen little girls carrying the floral decorations, and behind these came the Sabbath School and citizens. They marched to both cemeteries and tenderly strewed many lovely flowers o'er the graves of those whom we delight to honor and whose memory we revere. At the last grave a salute was fired.

At Priestown.

PRICETOWN, May 31st.

According to the usual practice and in compliance with orders from the G. A. R., the ex-soldiers and citizens of Salem township met at the Christian Church on Saturday, May 29th, for the purpose of consumating a duty and paying a tribute of respect to the sleeping heroes, who offered up their lives for the maintenance of this glorious republic. From the immense number who participated; from the manner in which they conducted themselves, and from the special preparation effected for the performance of these duties, one would easily infer that all were in hearty sympathy and solemn realization of the fact that the strewing of those beautiful flowers, planting those garlands of beauty on the graves of fallen heroes, offering eulogies in behalf of the services rendered by them to their country, and offering tributes of respect to their memory, was nothing more than a solemn duty which the living owe to those valiant and noble dead.

It was to pay our respects to those valiant heroes that the people met here as above stated. After the arranging of the procession in front of the Church, headed by the band, orders were received from the master of ceremonies, J. B. Faris, to march to "Pleasant Hill Cemetery." After reaching here Chaplain Workman opened the exercises by prayer, after which "Rest in Peace" was rendered by the band. The committee then proceeded to scatter flowers upon "the graves of those we love," during which "Home, Sweet Home," was rendered.

This completed, orders were given to march to the "Ruble Cemetery." This march was made to the captivating strains of "Rally 'round the flag," and "Tramp, the boys are marching." When there Chaplain J. W. Ruble opened by prayer, after which the band rendered "Nearer by God to Thee," "Greenville" and "Greenfield." Further services being completed the procession proceeded to the church, where appropriate exercises were conducted by Elder W. D. Moore, at the conclusion of which the master of ceremonies, in a short speech dismissed the audience.

To Loan!

$2,500 on farm worth $6,000; $3,000 on farm worth $7,000; $4,000 on farm worth $9,000; $5,000 on farm worth $12,000; at 5% interest (net). No life insurance required. Larger amount at smaller rate.

WADDELL & WARSON,
Loan Agents, Hillsboro, O.

Highland Institute Alumnae.

All the members of Highland Institute Alumnae are cordially requested to meet at the Institute on Monday, June 7th, at 7 o'clock. It is desired that class Secretaries will bring reports of their respective classes.

MISS E. L. GRAND-GIRARD,
President *pro tem.*
MRS. ULRIC SLOANE, Recording Sec'y.

-:FOR : THE : SPRING : TRADE:-

We announce a Full Stock of Desirable Goods, Well Bought.

To all close buyers of articles in our line we would say, come to see us, and we will do you good.

—OUR LINE CONSISTS OF—

CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES

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We wish to say, generally and emphatically, that

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD!

IN THIS OR ANY OTHER MARKET.

IN STYLE, QUALITY and QUANTITY

WE ALWAYS STAND AT THE FRONT.

To our Trade we offer the Most Ample Protection and Most Liberal Treatment.

T. A. WALKER & CO.

Smith's Block, HILLSBORO, OHIO.

Ice! Ice!

The Hillsboro Ice Company will furnish the best grade of ice to their customers at lowest prices every day this summer. Leave your orders with Daniel Koch & Co., No. 23, South High street. 8w.

We Mean to Let You Know

That our new summer styles are attracting a great deal of attention. We have just received the finest and best invoice of goods ever brought to this market, which we will exhibit at Our Grand Summer Opening June 3d and 4th.

M. R. ORR.

Ascension Day.

Thursday of this week is the fortieth day after Easter and is celebrated in the Church as the day of the ascension of Jesus into Heaven. At St. Mary's Episcopal Church, divine service will be held at half past ten in the morning and at half past seven in the evening.

High School Commencement.

The commencement exercises of the Hillsboro High School take place on Wednesday night, the 16th inst. at Music Hall. Tickets will be for sale at Bowers' News Depot, after Monday, the 7th inst. As only a limited number of tickets will be sold, dersons desiring to attend should procure tickets in time.

Mrs. C. A. Thornburg, of this place, is visiting friends in Lima, O.

Mr. Benjamin Barrere, accompanied by his grandson, Master Ben Nelson, are visiting relatives in Lima, O.

Charles Wilson, a well known citizen of this place, died, at his home, on North High street, last Saturday evening, after a brief illness. Mr. Wilson was in the 82d year of his age and was a native of Pennsylvania. He was known as a man of much intelligence but of retiring disposition. His life has been exemplary in its integrity, simplicity and Christian firmness. He has long been a member of the Presbyterian Church and was remarkable for his punctual attendance upon all its religious services. He was made a ruling elder in the Church here in 1869 and remained in the discharge of the duties of that office until his death. He had been engaged in farming for the greater part of his life and left his favorite pursuit only when the feebleness of age compelled him to retire from it. He obtained a measure of prosperity from thorough industry, and his charitable gifts were ever in proportion to his means. In his death the church loses a valued member, the community an upright, careful citizen, and his family a kind father and a true husband. The sorrowing ones have the full sympathy of his many many friends, who join in praising his modest goodness. The funeral services were conducted at the late residence by Dr. W. J. McSurely, yesterday at 10 a. m., after which the remains were laid to rest in the Hillsboro cemetery.

Common Pleas Court.

Wm. H. Irwin et al vs. J. L. Metcalf et al. Civil. Order to show cause why cause should not be dismissed by second week of next term.

C. H. Harper vs. D. M. Harris. Same order.

Adam Tedrow vs. Hanson L. Penn. Damages. Same order.

Wm. H. Davis vs. Robert Buck. Appeal. To be dismissed.

Scott & Roads vs. J. W. Yarger. Money. Dropped.

John Hullitt vs. Elisha Beavers. Appeal. Settled. Costs paid; cause dismissed.

David Kinzer vs. The Incorporated Village of Leesburg. Settled; terms to be furnished.

J. D. Wright vs. J. W. Manifold et al. Foreclosure. Sale condirmed; order of distribution, 1st. Taxes and costs. 2d. J. D. Wright and his assignees $430.29. 3d. N. J. Patton admr's, balance.

John C. Spence vs. John Funk et al. Foreclosure. Settled; costs paid; no further record.

J. B. Hawk vs. James C. Newman, Rosana Newman, and U. S. Newman. Cognovit. Judgment for $112, with 8 per cent. interest.

Ohio vs. Frank Manker. Manslaughter. Verdict "not guilty" and defendant discharged.

Ohio vs. James Williams. Selling intoxicating liquors on Sunday. Plea of guilty. Sentence, $5 fine, costs of prosecution and imprisoned one hour in county jail.

Same vs. Same. Same plea; fine $5 and costs of prosecution, and five minutes in county jail.

Ohio vs. Rudisill. Guilty. Not sentenced at this time.

Ohio vs. Hester Doggett and Elkin Kain. Case in progress as we go to press.

NEW MARKET.

May 31st, 1886.

Dr. Purdy is erecting himself a new house.

Miss Ella Ferris paid her mother a visit last week.

M. M. Barrere is slowly recovering from his late illness.

Miss Annie McCoppin visited in our community last week.

Rev. Luck held forth at the C. U. Church last Sabbath evening.

Rev. A. K. Murphy is holding a protracted meeting in the Hill City.

Arvil Pavey is nursing one of his feet, caused by a severe cut with an ax.

T. J. Hunter has added much to the appearance of his premises by remodeling the lawn.

Mr. Robe filled the pulpit at the Baptist Church last Sabbath in the absence of Rev. Murphy.

The squirrel hunters of our village are laughing. Why? Because they can hunt squirrels after to-day (Monday).

H. J. Purdy and James Morrow attended the decorating of the soldiers graves at this place and Pleasant Hill cemetery.

Prospects never better for a good wheat crop. Oats crop rather short. A bountiful crop of all kinds of fruit in this locality.

One judging from the number of prayer meetings and Sabbath schools in our village would infer that this is a sanctified community.

Cabinet Photographs $2.50 a Doz!

—AT—

DOWNING'S

Mounted on the finest cards, and finished in all the latest styles.

Having the reputation of doing an honorable and square business with all my customers, I will say to those wishing first-class work, come at once, and thereby not have to wait your turn.

THIS OFFER ONLY FOR 30 DAYS.

W. H. DOWNING, - East Main Street.

BELFAST.

May 31st, 1886.

Mr. John Trop, wife and little son, were the guests of Mrs. Vance Saturday night and Sunday.

J. H. Anderson, of Bethel, Adams county, spent last Sunday with Daniel Milburn and family.

George Webster and Miss Lelia Townsend, of Lynchburg, were the guests of J. H. Berryman and family the past few days.

Mrs. Sallie Cochran and her mother, Mrs. Storer, spent several days last week with the latter's son William, near Mt. Leigh, Adams county.

Quite a crowd of the young folks of this village and community called on Mr. Joel Calvert last Friday night to welcome him into his new house, which he has lately completed. Ice cream and cake were served as refreshments. A social and enjoyable time is reported.

CARMEL.

May 31st, 1886.

The Y. P. C. A. met last Sunday night.

Anthony Eubanks has 375 acres in grain.

Mrs. O. N. West was visiting her mother Sunday.

Nearly all of Carmel attended Decoration at Sinking Spring.

Milton Eubanks contemplates visiting Kansas and Missouri ere long.

The Carmel and Spargur's mill watering trough will probably be completed to-day.

Mr. Foraker has taken the contract for completing the Carmel and Cynthiana pike. Anson B. Nace is his assistant.

Mr. R. F. McCoppin's school closed last week in the Beech Flat. Mr. McCoppin will teach in Fayette county the following winter.

Joe Rish is painting in this neighborhood. He is a fine workman and is now engaged in re-painting the Carmel Church. All come to meeting when he gets it completed.

BUFORD.

May 31st, 1886.

Mr. James Brown is sinking and from reports cannot live but a few days at most.

A. Z. Brown is about through assessing. He reports a loss of twelve thousand dollars on three men, but thinks the present assessment will come up to that of last year.

Mrs. Rev. Pearson had a full house last night but on account of the rain, a great many left before she was through with her talk. She organized a missionary society here.

Memorial Day was fully observed. The people met at the M. E. Church, at 1 o'clock and forming in procession, marched to the cemetery and decorated the graves of our fallen heroes. After which, Hon. Ulric Sloane delivered the Memorial address, in his eloquent and fluent manner, to six or seven hundred people.

The following are the soldiers buried in the Buford graveyard: B. F. Vance, Co. K, 12th Reg't. O. V. I; E. L. Hughes, Co. K, 12th Reg't. O. V. I; A. D. Whittemayer, Co. K, 12th Reg't. O. V. I. Lieut. Z. O. Connor, Co. K, 12th Reg't. O. V. I; L. Duncanson, Co.—175th Reg't. O. V. I; D. White, Co. D, 6th Reg't. O. V. C; H. Ruble, Co. G, 192d Reg't. O. V. I; N. Stratton, Co. D, 6th Reg't. O. V. C; W. T. Vaughn, Co.—, 191st Reg't. O. V. I; C. Stratton, Co.—, 186th Reg't. O. V. I; J. Bennett —O. V. I; E. Stratton, Co. D, 6th Reg't. O. V. C; A. Stratton,—143d Reg't. O. V. I; J. L. Riggs, Co. D, 6th Reg't. O. V. C; J. Fite, Co. B, 60th Reg't. O. V. I; David Weaver, Joseph Bell and William Wallace, soldiers in the War of 1812.

MARSHALL.

May 31st, 1886.

Children's Day will be observed at the Presbyterian Church June 13th.

Aaron Head and family, of Cynthiana, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

G. W. Shaw, from Bethel Church, attended a church meeting at this place on Saturday.

Quite a number from this place expect to attend the Sunday School Convention to be held at Bainbridge next week.

Bert Burnett is improving his place by building a new spring house and making good roads from his residence to the pike.

A missionary meeting was held at the M. E. Church Thursday evening, and was addressed by Revs. Wells, Bethel and wife, and Mr. Hampton Williams.

Memorial Day was observed here on Saturday in better style than heretofore. Quite a number of interested persons met at the Presbyterian Church, and at nine and a half a. m. with Quinton Dick as color bearer, they marched to the different cemeteries and strewed flowers over the graves of the fallen heroes.

"Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,
As the flowers to the churchyard we carried;
Not a soldier discharged his farewell shot,
O'er the graves where our heroes were buried."

Comrade John Martin read the name and regiment of each soldier. There are (I believe) twenty-two soldier graves here and a large number of ex-soldiers, and next year we hope that arrangements will be made to secure music and a speaker for the occasion.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR RENT—A house containing six rooms. At Hoagland's Crossing. Inquire of A. W. KEYS.

FOR SALE—25,000 feet of first-class fencing plank for sale low for cash. Address JOHN MAHARES, Sugartree Ridge, O.

FOR SALE—An acre and sixty poles of ground, with a house of eight rooms, well, cistern, and all necessary outbuildings, fruit and good garden. The property is situated at the west end of Walnut street, one of the best locations in the town. Apply to JAMES LAWRENCE, Saddler Shop.

LIGHTNING FRUIT JARS—The most reliable jar in the market, just received at B. Conard's.

SPRING LAKE FARM—Pure German Carp of the three varieties, Full Scale, Mirror, and Leather. For sale at $3 per hundred. Address ASA HAYNES, Hillsboro, Ohio.

YOUNG FISH FOR SALE.—At Spring Hill Fishery three miles north of town. I am prepared to furnish any quantity of pure young German Carp of the following varieties: Scale Carp, Mirror Carp, Leather Carp. Also the the following Ornamental Fish: Gold Fish, Silver Fish, Pearl Fish. Address JOHN L. WEST, Hillsboro, O.

GREENFIELD.

May 29th, 1886.

Mrs. Eliza Coover spent Decoration Day visiting friends at Frankfort, Ohio.

Miss Madge Carson, of Hillsboro, spent last week in this city visiting Miss Clara Dickey.

Mr. Frank Newman, of Columbus, spent last week here visiting his parents on North street.

Quite a large crowd of young folks from this place attended the commencement exercises at Leesburg last week.

Mr. John M. Gadbury and wife spent last Wednesday and Thursday in Cincinnati, visiting Mrs. G.'s mother.

Mr. John Loring and family, of Sidney, Ohio, are visiting Mrs. Loring's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Nelson.

Strawberries are more plentiful in this market this spring than for many years past, and retailing at eight cents per quart.

Mr. George Gadbury left last Wednesday for South Solon, to take charge of the telegraph office at that place for the O. S. railroad.

Doctor Reed, Secretary of the Missionary Society of the M. E. Church, addressed the people of this place at the M. E. Church last Wednesday evening, on mission work.

The large plate glass in Meyers & Son's store window, which was broken by the heat during the burning of the Dunlap building, was replaced by