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Bronzes, Clocks, Vases,
Jewel Caskets,
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RATES FOR ADVERTISING

Made Known on Application.

DECEMBER 23, 1886.

HIGHLAND BOY

Writes of the "Something More Interesting,"

By Which He Evidently Meant The Girls in General and Delaware Girls in Particular,

In Such a Manner that Leads the Editor to Suspect that He Contemplates Falling in Love.

DELAWARE, O., Dec. 11th, 1886.

DEAR NEWS-HERALD—In my last epistle I should have corrected a slight mistake I made in a former article. I thought of it after the letter was written and might have added a postscript and therein made the necessary correction. I say I might have done that, but after a little reflection I concluded that that would not be best, for you know, Mr. Editor, (or at least it is reasonable to suppose that one of your age and experience would know) that many people think it very improper for a boy to close a letter with a postscript. If a girl takes on two or three postscripts, it is all right and proper, but if a boy does such a thing "Oh dear," they say "that is perfectly horrible" or perhaps "wickedness." Now I always did think a good postscript was kind of "cute" as the girls say, and you had better believe it was like pulling teeth to keep from winding up that letter with a P. S. But for fear I should shock somebody's sense of propriety so severely that they would not recover I gave it up. [I am real glad I did now, for there wouldn't have been half as much money in it (for me, I mean) and you see I haven't got near to the point yet]. Mr. Editor, when folks get so well acquainted with me as they are with your Honor, (That's taffy—Ed.) when I feel assured that the most fastidious reader will see no impropriety in anything I do or say, I shall certainly end my letters with a P. S. or an N. B., or both, just whenever the occasion seems to demand it or as "the spirit moves me." But this looks a little like "beating about the bush to a man up a tree," so I will now come to the point. I started out to say that in giving the names of the High-land county students I inadvertently omitted one from the list. It was the name of Mr. M. G. Evans, of Leesburg. This omission was not made intentionally and I gladly make the correction, for Marc is the best looking man in our whole del. egation, and we Highland boys are proud of him.

In my last I promised to have

SOMETHING MORE INTERESTING

To the boys in my next communication. As time, space and circumstances will not permit me to talk about anything in particular to-day, I shall be under the necessity of giving you a few items about one thing-another in general and of making this letter short. I know of no subject or subjects rather, of more general interest to the majority of boys (grown-up boys, of course is meant) than the

GIRLS.

This being the case, I shall therefore call your attention to the Delaware girls. As you are all aware, this city is noted for its schools, colleges, and churches, as well as for its business enterprise. While this is the case, it is none the less deficient in the way of girls. The home supply is good, and the foreign supply excellent. I was about to say that we have female talent and beauty here from the four quarters of the globe, but to make sure that I am not straining the truth, I will say from the four quarters of Ohio, if not of the United States. Some weeks since, one of your correspondents in writing from a Kentucky town, seemed to be of the opinion that that particular neck of the woods was not altogether filled to overflowing with a superabundance of female loveliness; yet he left the impression that the main woods of the blue-grass State were full of the above-mentioned article, viz: female loveliness. Now, in speaking of the Delaware girls, as usual present company (which is to be understood to mean the Hillsboro girls) is expected. Now to be candid with you, I must admit that these Delaware girls come nearer "sprouting wings on their shoulders and soaring away into cloud-land" (Probably in love—Ed.) than any other equal number of girls I have ever

been my fortune to meet. We have talent and beauty (Evidently in love—Ed) from benighted Mexico and heathen China, besides from States and territories too numerous to mention. Could the writer above quoted behold all the beauty of Delaware spread out in panoramic view before him, he would doubtless be led to exclaim as did the queen of Sheba, "the half has never yet been told." (Undoubtedly in love—Ed.) But what an immense amount of money is spent yearly in the United States to show American beauty (and homeliness as well) in the best possible light. In the aggregate how many Rothschild fortunes are spent on the modern lady's toilet. Yes, how many Vanderbilt fortunes are spent on any one article of that toilet, as for example, the hat. By the way, did it ever occur to you, Mr. Editor, why our legislators pass such stringent laws for the protection of our birds. It dawned upon my inquiring mind the other Sunday in the Sunday School class. This was how it happened. As I took my seat in the class I very naturally glanced around the room to see if the whole class was present. In doing so I was struck with the gorgeousness of some of the head-gear that met my gaze. As my eye fell upon one bright feather after another the thought popped into my mind, "Wonder how many of 'em have feathers in their hats?" It was an easy matter to count them and decided. The count stood eighteen with plumes against one without a plume. As that lady is from China and has not yet become naturalized and assumed the costume of our girls, she could not be blamed for not having a flicker or a redbird stuck on to her hat. After such a count as that it was plain to be seen that the object of those bird laws is to protect the birds against the ravages of the milliner, and thus prevent the complete extermination of any species.

There is no question but that the girl of to-day does look queerly trigged out in all the regalia and paraphernalia of the modern milliner and dressmaker. It is not to be wondered at though, that our old pioneers think this strangely out of harmony with ancient simplicity. Will Carleton, that prince of American poets, beautifully expresses this thought when he makes the "old man meditate" and say in his fashionable sixteen-year-old grand-daughter:

"Your grandam made her own trim wedding-dress, And fitted it and wore it, too, I guess. There never, Maggie, was a wilching elf That went past her—not even you, yourself. You have her gentle eyes, her voice, her touch— But, sakes! you cost a hundred times as much! They've had to fute and founce and trick you out. And squeeze and pull and jerk you all about Till it's a question rather hard to meet How you came through it all so good and sweet!"

But who can blame Maggie for wearing an elegant dress, and a pretty feather in her hat to match her rosy cheeks?

CERTAINLY NOT I.

Grandfather has forgotten that times have changed immensely since he was a boy. Now people thousands of miles apart talk to each other by means of electricity. This same electricity in the form of the brilliant electric light, is now substituted for the pine knot or the tallow candle. By means of the telephone people miles and miles apart talk on the wings of the wind, and as it were, face to face. Steam is now yoked up and does man's bidding. Horse power has to a great extent taken the place of man power. Ruffles and tucks, flutes and flounces are now made to order and that by machinery. So grandpa should not object to Maggie's being ruffled and tucked to her heart's content. We have between two or three hundred Maggies here, attending the O. W. U., and I suppose every boy who reads this is now ready to grant, from what has been said, that they are all handsome and intelligent and in short, jolly good girls. If there is any boy who is not convinced of the fact, I will drop the subject by saying that I am afraid he is "given over to hardness of heart and a reprobate mind."

This epistle is already long enough, longer than I intended to make it, but before closing I am tempted to speak of

CLASS HATS

And give you a piece of rhyme which I clip from *The Athenian Variety*, one of our literary society papers. In the first place I should say that the gentlemen of the Senior class bought black silk hats, as the gentlemen of the Senior class usually do. It was soon rumored that the Sophomore boys intended to come out in plug hats. The Junior boys hearing this made haste to get a Columbus hatter to bring them on an outfit of cassimere plugs. This the hatter did and the Juniors came out ahead of the Sophs. The Sophomore girls, in order to retrieve the honor of their class, decided to come out in class hats ahead of the junior girls. They accordingly telephoned to a millinery establishment in Columbus and ordered a supply of a certain style of hats forwarded. The hats were sent as directed; the girls donned them, and so the Junior girls won both this time. There was some

talk that the Freshmen would come out in class hats too, and Dr. Payne even thought it advisable to mildly suggest to the Preparatory students that it would hardly be appropriate for them to follow the example of the upper classmen, as the Seniors would have no Senior dignity left if they were surrounded by so much dignity. Both the Preparatory students and the Freshmen desisted, and as yet only the three upper classes are known by their hats. The excitement over class hats led to the penning of the piece of rhyme which is given below:

A FRESHMAN'S REFLECTIONS ON CLASS HATS, SENT TO HIS

Oh list to me, indignant friends, And till I sing you a ditty Of wondrous things that came to pass In a nobby little city

To know its name I hardly think That any one will care; But if you should I'll simply say You should guess Delaware.

Now in the town of which I sing There is a Methuist college. Where boys and girls go out to school To gain some little knowledge.

Now miles it well, as far as I say, On little prov'ider, And the as true some students do On little knowledge, sir.

And when at last they're Seniors, 'Tis not to be wondered at That they should begin to think about Investing in stove-pipe hats.

Who could blame a Senior For wanting to look tony, And let the people know that he Had rode four years on "pony?"

If matters not it folks do say: "Oh rats! rats!" A humbly of knowledge under Stove-pipe hats!!

But it's a little bit surprising That the Juniors should come out, In scrubby plugs, the like of which Has never been seen about.

I can not blame the folks who say, "Oh rats! rats!" A little bit of knowledge under Cloth plug hats."

As Galileo said This simply proves In spite of "hard times" The world still moves.

What Junior will peek if folks do think: "Oh rats! rats!" Ominous collars under Cassimere hats!"

But the most becoming thing of all And that which is most neat, Is the Sophomore hat of the sem girls Which makes them look so sweet.

I'd like to see the fellow Who would make sport of 'hat, I'd like to knock him on the head And make him take it back.

Yes; that Sophomore hat is sensible As any thing can be, And it's as pretty as a red-bird 'Up singing in a tree.

I saw a Junior 'other day, Who didn't seem to like it, But 'twas because the Jun. girls Hadn't anything half like it.

He said upon reception night They fastened him like Boston And to keep his plug from being stol'n It was watched by Mrs. Austin.

I couldn't see why any girl Should want to hook his hat, Unless it was to make a crib For her pet Maltese cat.

I hardly think that this hat rage Can possibly be checked, Until the ambitious Freshmen Are appropriately bedecked.

A Freshman said the other day, "I haven't got the money." And the shrewd response of his Bro. Fresh, Was utterly too funny,

"Neither have I" said he "But you see I'll have to scheme, And if I don't I'll say to you, 'Things aren't what they seem.'"

You've often heard that a straw shows The direction of the wind, And you can see very easily That Freshman had made up his mind.

And now I fear for my own class Along this saltams line; I fear they'll get a lion's skin And try to see the lion.

I wish to say to every Fresh, "If you'd be a man don't be a monkey, And if you sell be something else, For goodness sake don't be a monkey."

HIGHLAND BOY.

Can't Sleep. Nights is the complaint of thousands suffering from Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Anker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all Lung Troubles, sold on a positive guarantee at 10c., 50c. Garrett Bros., druggists.

The body of a young German by the name of Buttermyer, who died near Winchester last week, was taken to Cincinnati and cremated.

Anker's Blood Purifier is the only blood purifier guaranteed. It is a positive cure for Ulcers, Eruptions or Syphilitic Poisoning. It purifies the whole system and banishes all Rheumatic and Neuragic pains. We guarantee it. Garrett Bros., druggists.

Pipe Farm for Sale.

The farm belonging to the estate of Eleazar Barrow, deceased, which will be sold at the front door of the Court House on January 4th, is one of the most desirable locations in the county. It is situated about two and a half miles northeast of Hillsboro, on the Monroe pike, has about fifty acres of first-class Clear Creek bottom land, is well improved and about three hundred yards from a school. Persons desiring to purchase a home should not let this opportunity pass.

We pay 75 cents for Good Wheat H. & C.

LOWEST PRICES ON RECORD 800 OVERCOATS!

By means of having the money when other men wanted it pretty badly, I am enabled to place the following unprecedented bargains before the public: MEN'S OVERCOATS, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50 and up to \$20. BOYS' OVERCOATS, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50 and up to \$10. Never sold in this town before under \$3.50, \$4.50, \$6.00 and \$25.00. No such low prices were ever offered in this town before, and perhaps never will be again.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

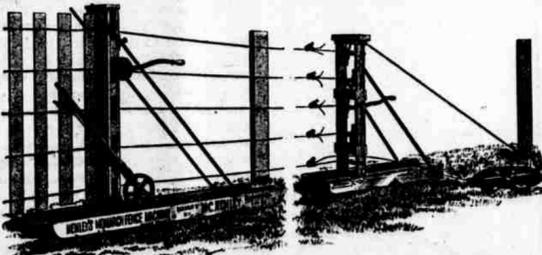
Without a doubt I am showing the finest stock of Boots and Shoes in this town. By untiring work I have placed before the public the choicest styles and the best workmanship the market affords, and YOU are invited to call and look through my splendid stock, and I will show you the advantages I offer over all competitors.

If you wish to see the most complete line of

Underwear, Neckwear, Gloves

At lowest prices ever offered before, call soon while the assortment is unbroken.

I. A. FEIBEL THE CLOTHIER.



M. C. Henley's Monarch Fence Machine FRANK ROUSH, Agent, Hillsboro, O. The Best Field Machine in Use! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded.

NATIONAL HOTEL

(Formerly Jefferson House)

FRED SCHERMER, Proprietor

W. Main St., near Depot, Hillsboro.

The new management has refitted and refurbished this house in first-class style, and will assure guests the best of attention. A good table and clean, comfortable beds, two essential features of every good hotel, are not wanting at the new National.

First-Class Board by Day or Week.

Special Attention to Transient Custom.

First-Class Livery Stable Attached.

I will be pleased to welcome my old friends and acquaintances, and the public generally. When you visit Hillsboro give me a call

FRED SCHERMER.

MARRIED.
COVAN—DILLINGER—At the Clifton House on Thursday evening, Dec. 16th, 1886, by H. H. Maddox, J. F., Mr. P. S. Covan and Miss Ida M. Dillinger, both of Highland county, O.

Filet—Blind, Bleeding and Itching.
Positively cured by Darby's Prophylactic Fluid. Baths with a little of the fluid added to the water. A single application will stop the itching, soothe all inflammation, destroy all offensiveness and staunch the bleeding. Tetter and eczema are quickly cured by Darby's Prophylactic Fluid.

Happy faces depend very much on the condition of the liver and kidneys. The ill of life make but little impression on those whose digestion is good. You can regulate your liver and kidneys with Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm. 1.00 per bottle. For sale by Seybert & Co.

Tray Langdon's City Butter Crackers.

GRAND CLEARING OUT SALE

We will sell on and after December 20th and continue until March 1st, our entire stock of

DRY & GOODS

BOOTS and SHOES,
Carpets, Cloaks, Shawls, &c.

At prices to insure their rapid sale, for three reasons:

- 1st. Too many goods.
- 2d. Want the money.
- 3d. Our term of co-partnership expires by limitation March, 1887, at which time the firm will be reorganized.

ALL ACCOUNTS AND NOTES MUST BE PAID.

RICHARDS & BRO

COME and See Our New Dress Goods.
COME and See Our New Velvets.
COME and See Our New Dress Buttons and Trimmings.

—:LARGE ASSORTMENT:—
LOW PRICES!

S. E. HIBBEN & SON

IT IS ACTUALLY SURPRISING HOW SURPRISINGLY LOW
LUMBER, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS
And all kinds of Building Material is sold at
The Surprise Planing Mill.

Our "running" expenses are SURPRISINGLY low. Our facilities unsurpassed. We will be SURPRISED if you are not surprised when you learn how SURPRISINGLY cheap and neat Simonson's Improvement in Hand-Railing Makes stair-building. Carpenters are greatly SURPRISED when they see this method enables them to do their own stair-building. Come and see us at the old stand.
Pence & Simonson,
Cor. Walnut & West Sts., Hillsboro, O.

—:NEW VARIETY STORE:—
Anything you want may be found at BEN CHANEY'S New Store at the old stand, North High Street.

Dry Goods, Underwear, Toilet Articles!
Glassware and Notions of All Kinds.
This is the place you are hunting.
BENJ. CHANEY.