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It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

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ENTIRELY VEGETABLE.

The Most Effective Blood Purifier Known

GUARANTEED to cure all diseases arising from a disordered condition of the stomach and liver, such as Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Soreness of Stomach, Sick Headache, Chronic Diarrhoea, Liver Complaint, Kidney Troubles, Jaundice, Consumption, Scrofula, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, FEVER AND AGUE, MALARIA, and Female Diseases.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Prepared by THE CLARK A. B. C. MEDICINE CO., Operative Chemists, St. Louis.

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FARMERS ECONOMIZE YOUR FEED. CORN and OAT crops are short and prices high. Save one-third of your feed by cutting, grinding and steaming it. Write for prices and circulars of Power, Cutter, Grinder and Steamer that will do the work. Also for Anything you want on the Farm. Address J. WILDER & CO. 159 W. 6th St. (near Elm) Cincinnati, O. SEED AND IMPLEMENT DEALERS.

School Examiners.

THE Board of School Examiners of Highland county give notice, that examinations of Applicants for Certificates will take place in the Hillsboro Main St. School building on the first Saturday of every month, and on the third Saturday of January, February, March, April, August and September. The Examination fee prescribed by law is 50 cents.

By order of the Board.

an28v1 R. B. BARRETT, Clerk.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed and qualified as administrator of the estate of Mary C. Holmes, late of Highland county, Ohio, deceased. JOHN S. NAYLOR.

December 8th, 1890. Hillsboro, O.

HILLSBORO MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly by Richards, Zink & Co. Retail Grocers.

HILLSBORO, Tuesday, December 23.

BUYING PRICES.

Wheat, bushel	a	90
Corn (new)	a	50
Oats (new)	a	45
Corn Meal, bushel		8[illegible]
New Potatoes	75	90
White Beans, bushel	1 75a	2 25
Butter		12
Eggs, dozen		20
Bacon Hams, pound	8a	10
" Sides	a	7½
" Shoulders	5½a	6½
Lard	a	7
Hay, ton	6 00	7 00

RETAIL PRICES.

Ex. C Sugar	6 a	6½
A Sugar	a	7
Granulated Sugar	a	7
Cut Loaf and Powdered Sugar	a	10
Coffee, Rio	22a	27
Tea, Imperial, Y. H. and G. P.	25a	[illegible]
" Black	50a	[illegible]
Cheese, factory	12½a	[illegible]
Flour, good family brands, cwt.	[illegible]	[illegible]
" " " bbl.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Molasses, N. O., (new crop) gallon	a	65
" Sorghum	a	[illegible]
Golden Syrup	a	[illegible]
Coal Oil	12½a	[illegible]
Michigan Salt	a	1 25
River [illegible]		[illegible]
Hams, [illegible], pound	a	[illegible]
[illegible]		
Beeves, [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Beeves, shipping	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sheep and Lambs, per cwt.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Hogs, [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

A BOY BEAR SLAYER.

Four of the Animals Fall Before His Rifle and He Closes With the Fifth.

The hero of a "bear" adventure is Bert Monroe, son of Henry Monroe, of the valley near Helena, Mont. The boy is about nineteen or twenty years old, and is an enthusiastic hunter and a dead shot. Last fall, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, he killed the largest bear that had ever been killed in this section, and he refused seventy-five dollars for the hide.

Young Monroe started out for St. Peter's mission not long ago on a hunting expedition. He was after bear, and he found more than he had bargained for. His journey took him up toward the head of Milk river, and while not expecting it he came face to face with a bear, which emerged from what afterwards proved to be a bears' den or lair.

He had no sooner killed the bear with his trusty rifle than another one appeared. He killed this one in the same way, and the third appeared. He killed this one also, and, before he had time to realize that he was getting about all the bear he cared for in one day, bear number four appeared. This fellow he also killed, and there was only one cartridge left in his magazine. He needed this cartridge, too, for a fifth bear, and larger than any of the other four, came out of his den and made for him.

He fired his last shot, and though it probably hit Bruin, it did not do the business, for he came straight at him. Monroe did not have time to get another cartridge in his gun before the infuriated beast was on him. The animal made a slap at him which sent the useless gun flying out of his grasp, and he just had time to draw his hunting knife and give Bruin an ugly cut in the throat. In doing this he received a severe squeeze from the monster and a fearful bite on the shoulder.

Then he lost consciousness. It must have been only for a few moments, however, for when he came to again his horse was between him and the bear. The latter was evidently hurt, for he was making a feeble attack upon the horse, and was bleeding profusely from the wound in the throat. When the horse turned tail to his adversary, and began to kick, the bear made off to the brush, leaving a trail of blood behind.

Monroe found that he was hurt in his back and side, which had been terribly torn in his brief struggle. With difficulty he mounted his horse, which was quite unhurt, and rode two miles to a point where men were at work on a railroad grade of the Great Northern. From here he was taken to the Piegan agency. A party which went out the next day found the four bears which had been killed, and a trail of blood leading as far as the stream, made by the fifth bear. The gun was also found where it had fallen.

THE INDIAN MESSIAH.

A Strange Belief That Is Spreading Among the Various Tribes.

For many years we have regarded the Indian's belief in a Supreme being as very vague and undefined. He has, however, appeared to recognize a "Great Spirit" and a "happy hunting-ground," the home of the departed braves—a country where beautiful prairies and forests are abounding in game, watered by cool streams, forming an ideal Indian heaven. This belief, says Lieutenant Mans in Harper's Weekly, seems a part of his nature, just as his love for his free and savage life, which the advance of civilization is forcing him to renounce. The buffalo is a thing of the past, and even the elk, the antelope and the deer have nearly disappeared, and he finds he must live on the bounty of the white man or starve. For years he has been confined to military reservations, and has chafed under the restraint thus put upon him. Little wonder he looks for a change, and longs for his once free life, and gladly grasps the new belief in the red Saviour, which is rapidly spreading to every Western tribe, and which the great chief Red Cloud says "will spread over all the earth."

It seems impossible to trace the exact origin of this Indian faith. An Indian from the upper Columbia River, named Smohalla, preached the doctrine of an Indian Messiah some ten years ago. This Indian taught that there would be an upheaval of nature, which would destroy the white man, and restore to the Indian his ancestral domains, and that the dust of countless dead Indians would spring to life, and would surround without one word of warning each paleface, who will be swept from the face of the earth. No one of the deadly weapons of civilization or skill in their use will avail, and the blood of eighty millions of whites will atone for the wrongs done to the red race. Within a few months the belief in this new religion has spread from tribe to tribe with marvelous rapidity. Runners have traversed thousands of miles to reach distant tribes and bear the glad tidings. The Arapahoes, the Shoshones, the great Sioux tribes, the Cheyennes, both North and South, and many other tribes, have been taught the faith; and the "ghost dance," the religious ceremony of the creed, is being danced by all these tribes.

Banana Pipes.

Mr. Stanley's expedition has brought to light some curious specimens of pipes from equatorial Africa. Surgeon Park has made careful drawings of them. The simplest specimen of a rough and ready pipe is that used by the natives of the Aruwimi and Ituri forests. Its stem is a perforated banana stock. The bowl is a banana leaf rolled up into a funnel, like a grocer's paper, and inserted into a hole cut into the stem.

A Baby Burglar Alarm.

A Brooklyn baby belonging to a rich family set up a great squalling at one o'clock in the morning, and when the family had turned out to hunt for paregoric it was discovered that burglars had packed up six thousand dollars worth of stuff and were ready to leave with it. Baby's colic frightened them away, and the threatened spanking was [illegible].

FORTUNES UNCLAIMED.

Millions of Dollars Awaiting Their Owners.

How Money Which Belongs to Undiscovered Heirs Accumulates in the Hands of State Treasurers.

Speaking roughly there is at the present time over $5,000,000 in hard cash in the hands of the various State Treasurers in this country awaiting the claim of legal heirs. This large amount, says the New York Telegram, has been deposited with the treasurers from time to time by public administrators. Of this $5,000,000 the New York State Treasurer has about $250,000, and although he pays out now and then certified claims from the administrative fund it keeps steadily increasing in a ratio with the population of the State.

The public administrator of Brooklyn furnishes the following cases from his record books:

Thomas Wilson sold newspapers in Brooklyn's Twentieth ward for a generation. His route was an aristocratic one, comprising such streets as Clinton and Clermont avenues, in which are the homes of millionaires. He peddled his wares in all sorts of weather, appeared on the streets in rain and shine every day and far into the night, and even made a feeble attempt to brave the fury of the big blizzard of March 12, 1888. He had no friends, no confidants, no associations, and he lodged in the attic of a miserable tenement house. One day in the spring, last year, his legs refused to carry him along his route, and he went for succor and shelter to the Brooklyn hospital. Here he was warned that he had but a short time to live and was told to communicate with his friends if he had any. Old Tom shook his head negatively and died that night without making a sign. Five bank books were found under his pillow, showing $3,000 or $4,000 to his credit in different institutions. The administrator could learn nothing about him in the banks, where he had told different stories about himself. It is thought he was of Swedish origin and that his real name was Nilsen, not Wilson.

Then, there was Joseph Langler, a name common enough in the south of France, in Marseilles, especially. Langler was also a solitary man, living—or, rather, grubbing—in an Atlantic avenue garret. He paid the janitor $1 a month for his miserable room. He went out and came in, spoke to nobody and answered questions by shaking or nodding his head. One day he went forth for the last time—staggered and fell at the next corner, was taken into a saloon, thence conveyed in an ambulance to Long Island College hospital, where he died after a few hours. In the pockets of his coat were found bonds, mortgages and bank books, worth $17,000 to the owner; also a will drawn up in excellent legal phraseology and written in a beautiful hand. His signature was affixed to the will, but it lacked the names of witnesses. So careful had he been in preparing the instrument that he added an explanatory paragraph, underlined in red ink. In a codicil he revokes the will, so that he really died intestate. Rumor says Langler's heir is a nephew living in Marseilles, a sister's son, whom, if the administrator could locate, would inherit $17,000, with one year's interest.

William Cato is another of the great intestates for whose heirs the administrator is looking. Cato was no tramp or news-vender. He was a marine in the service of the United States, and had been one for such a length of time that he had only a vague memory of what he had been before. His comrades had an idea that he was Scotch, and that is all they could tell about him. He died suddenly last spring, while still in the service, leaving one thousand dollars or so he had saved out of his small pay. It is probable that an old woman living in Wigtonshire, Scotland, may be found with valid claims to this one thousand dollars.

Patrick Cresham lived on Third avenue, near Forty-sixth street, South Brooklyn, and was in good circumstances. His wife died in the spring of 1889, and the loss drove him crazy. A week later he committed suicide. He left a good deal of property, to which his little four-year-old daughter was heiress. His father, a well-to-do New York carriage builder, was the legal guardian of the little girl, but there happened just then to be in the house a sister of the child's mother. She was on a visit from Ireland, and had arrived just in time to see her sister die. The night of the day Cresham committed suicide the aunt took the little girl stealthily out of her bed and out of the house, went over to New York, and on the morning following sailed for Queenstown in the Umbria. Mr. Cresham, the uncle and legal guardian, reported the theft to the police and they cabled to Queenstown to have the aunt arrested on her arrival in that port. Now, it happened that, owing to a great storm, the Umbria could not put in at Queenstown, and so went directly on to Liverpool, where no police were waiting for a handsome lady of the name of Crowe and her four-year-old niece. Miss Crowe and the child are still in Europe, and the legal fight has not yet been decided.

Opals from American Mines.

The discovery of paying opal mines in the new State of Washington near Moscow, Idaho, is one of the most important events connected with gem mining in the United States. While during the last half century nearly all the known varieties of precious and semi-precious stones have been found in this country, says the Jeweler's Weekly, none of the more valuable kinds have been discovered in paying quantities. The Washington opal mines appear to contain treasure in large quantities, and it is likely that mining these gems will prove, within reasonable limits, a profitable enterprise. The quality of the stones is said by those who have examined them to be good, and it is likely that American opals will in the near future be important features of the stocks of the leading jewelers of the country.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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Special.

It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have (again) made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the *American Farmer*, published at Ft. Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers, by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date, and to any new subscriber who will pay one year in advance. This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The *American Farmer* is a large 16-page journal, of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers. It treats the question of economy in agriculture and the rights and privileges of that vast body of citizens—American Farmers—whose industry is the basis of all material and national prosperity. Its highest purpose is the elevation and ennobling of Agriculture through the higher and broader education of men and women engaged in its pursuit. The regular subscription price of the *American Farmer* is $1.00 per year. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscription price to you or members of the household, YET YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.

Notice

Is hereby given that in consequence of the death of Bebee Barrere, it is necessary for the undersigned surviving partner of the NEWS-HERALD PUBLISHING Co. to collect all outstanding claims of the company.

All persons indebted to said company are therefore requested to call at the NEWS-HERALD office at once and settle their unpaid accounts.

All persons having claims against said company will please present them for settlement. GEORGE W. BARRERE.

TREMENDOUS RAPID FIRING.

A Six Inch Gun Pours Out Shot After Shot at Enormous Speed.

Some important experiments were carried out at the artillery range of Sir W. G. Armstrong, Mitchell & Co. The principal object of trial was a six inch quick firing gun of 40 calibers of length on a mounting of new design, specially arranged to be suitable for either the upper decks or the between deck batteries of our new cruisers. Another feature of this trial was the use of cordite, the new smokeless gunpowder, which has been the subject of extensive trial during the last twelve months and seems likely to make a complete revolution in artillery warfare. The proof of this gun was carried out by the Woolwich authorities at Silloth, when the remarkable velocity of 2,669 f. s. was obtained with a charge of cordite powder.

The programme began by firing five rounds with a charge of E X E powder and service projectile for rapidity. The total time of firing these five rounds was sixty-one seconds. The same experiment was then carried out with a charge of cordite, but after three rounds the firing was stopped for a few minutes to remove a burr in the threads of the breech action, caused by sand getting into the gun. The first three rounds of this series were fired in twenty-four seconds, and the second two in fifteen seconds. Five rounds were then fired with E X E powder (non-smokeless) and service projectile at a target which consisted of two casks lashed together with a flag above them, at 900 yards range.

There being no wind the smoke hung a great deal and the firing was therefore directed by an observer who stood clear of the smoke. The five rounds were fired in sixty-one seconds, the target being struck twice, the other three shots just missing.

To show the advantage of cordite over the E X E powder five rounds were then fired with the former at the same target, the flag and staff of which still remained upright, as the tide being low the target rested on sand. It was found quite feasible to fire with the utmost rapidity, and yet, on account of the smokeless quality of the powder, to aim each shot deliberately. The result was that out of the five shots the target was actually struck four times (which completely destroyed the casks and perforated the flag several times), and the last shot was only five yards short; and these five rounds with the above remarkable accuracy were got off in the suprisingly short time of fifty-five seconds.

Five rounds with E X E were now fired, changing from one target to another, three targets being placed at ranges 900, 1,400 and 1,800 yards, and spread out so that the gun had to be traversed through a considerable arc of training in going from one to the other. The results were as follows: 1, 900 yards, hit target; 2, 900 yards, hit target; 3, 1,400 yards, fifty yards over; 4, 1,400 yards, hit target; 5, 1,800 yards, hit target, cutting flagstaff.

The total time of these five rounds was 3 minutes and 43 seconds, but a few seconds' delay was occasioned by the cap of a cartridge case, which was only temporarily secured for these experiments, falling off in the gun during loading, which necessitated reloading. Five rounds of cordite, under similar conditions to the last series, were now fired at the 900 and 1,400 yards targets, the 1,800 yards one being no longer visible. The results were as follows: 1, 900 yards, hit target; 2, 900 yards, hit target, cutting flagstaff; 3, 1,400 yards, ten yards over; 4, 1,400 yards, five yards over; 5, 1,400 yards, twenty yards over. The total time for these five rounds was 1 minute 37 seconds.

The gun was then fired with 5 degs., 10 degs., 12 degs., 15 degs. and 20 degs. elevation, with charges of E X E and cordite, to test the mounting, and except for a little difficulty in running out when at 20 degs. elevation everything went perfectly.—London Times.

An Irish Legend.

Among the legends of Ireland is this beautiful and suggestive myth — the islands of life and death. In a certain lake in Munster there were two islands. Into the first death could never enter, but age and sickness and the weariness of life and the paroxysms of fearful suffering all were there known, and they did their work till the inhabitants, tired of their immortality, learned to look upon the opposite island as upon a haven of repose. They launched their barks upon the gloomy waters; they touched its shore and they were at rest. This legend represents with pathetic fidelity the sad Erin of today, looking over to Atlantis across the sea—America, the haven of repose, the shores of rest. Of the four and one-half millions of Irish people now left in Ireland it is safe to say 50 per cent. have an ambition some day to see the land of the free and the home of Yankee Doodle.—Cor. Lewiston Journal.

Texas One-Tenth the Country.

A great many people want to know how large Texas is in area. They look in quite a number of alleged statistical abstracts and never find the same figures in two of them. The official figures of Texas area are 252,696 square miles—equal to about 8.9 per cent. of the entire area of the United States and territories. Texas is six times larger than New York, seven times as large as Ohio, and 100,000 square miles larger than all the eastern and middle states, including Delaware and Maryland. Compared with the countries of Europe she has 34,000 square miles more than the Austrian empire, 62,060 more than the German empire, and nearly 70,000 square miles more than France.—Texas Trade Journal.

A Valuable Dog.

Bilkins—Bothered by a piano next door, eh? Well, I have a dog which always howls when my wife plays the piano—howls so she has to stop, and I'd let you have him if it wasn't for one thing.

Wilkins—Is he cross?

Bilkins—No. I can't spare him.—New York Weekly.

PROFIT FROM PATENTS.

Rich Returns Received by Ingenious Inventors.

Articles of Usefulness and Convenience Which Have Made Large Fortunes for the Men Who Thought Them Out —The Value of Ideas.

"There is," says an eminent authority, "scarcely an article of human convenience or necessity in the market today that has not been the subject of a patent in whole or in part. The sale of every such article yields its inventor a profit. If we purchase a box of paper collars a portion of the price goes to the inventor; if we buy a sewing machine the probability is that we pay a royalty to as many as a dozen or fifteen inventors at once." Lord Brougham often said that he would gladly have exchanged his honors and emoluments for the profits and renown of the inventor of the perambulator or sewing machine. We are not wishful, says the Chicago Herald, to lead our readers to covet what are termed "large fortunes" as really conducive to happiness or usefulness. "Fortune" is itself a heathen and not a Christian word. But "invention" is another thing, and the remunerative results are a fitting element for consideration in these days. Howe, the originator of the sewing machine, derived £100,000 a year from it, and from their mechanical improvements the celebrated Wheeler & Wilson are reputed to have divided for many years an income of £200,000, while the author of the Singer sewing machine left at his decease nearly £3,000,000. The telephone, the planing machine and the rubber patents realized many millions while the simple idea of heating the blast in iron smelting increased the wealth of the country by hundreds of millions. The patent of making the lower ends of candles taper instead of parallel, so as to more easily fit the socket, made the present enormous business of a well-known firm of London chandlers. The "drive-well" was an idea of Colonel Green, whose troops during the war were in want of water. He conceived the notion of driving a two-inch tube into the ground until water was reached, and then attaching a pump. This simple contrivance was patented, and the tens of thousands of farmers who have adopted it have been obliged to pay him a royalty estimated at £600,000. A large profit was realized by the inventor who patented the idea of making umbrellas out of alpaca instead of gingham, and the patentee of the improved "paragon frame" (Samuel Fox) lately left by will £170,000 out of the profits of his invention. The weaving, dyeing, lace and ribbon-making trades originated and depend for their existence upon ingenious machinery, the result of an infinity of inventive efforts.

The discovery of the perforated substance used for bottoming chairs and for other purposes has made its inventor a millionaire. George Yeaton, the inventor in question, was a poor Yankee cane-seater in Vermont. He first distinguished himself by inventing a machine for weaving cane, but he made no money out of it, as some one stole his idea and had the process patented. After a number of years' experimenting Yeaton at last hit upon this invention, which consists of a number of thin layers of boards of different degrees of hardness glued together to give pliability. He formed a company, and today he has a plant valued at $500,000, and is in the receipt of a princely annual revenue derived from this invention. Carpet beating, from being an untold nuisance, has become a lucrative trade through inventive genius and mechanical contrivance. Even natural curiosity has been turned to account in the number of automatic boxes for the sale of goods of all kinds, and fabulous dividends have been paid by the companies owning the patents. The most profitable inventions have been the improvements in simple devices, things of every-day use, that everybody wants. Among the number of patents for small things may be mentioned the "stylographic pen," and a pen for shading in different colors, producing £40,000 per annum. A large profit has been reaped by a miner who invented a metal rivet or eyelet at each end of the mouth of coat and trousers pocket to resist the strain caused by the carriage of pieces of ore and heavy tools. In a recent legal action it transpired in evidence that the inventor of metal plates used to protect soles and heels of boots from wear sold upward of 12,000,000 plates in 1879, and in 1887 the number reached 143,000,000, producing realized profits of a quarter of a million of money. Another useful invention is the "darning weaver," a device for repairing stockings, undergarments, etc., the sale of which is very large and increasing. As large a sum as was ever obtained for any invention was enjoyed by the inventor of the inverted glass bell to hang over gas to protect ceilings from being blackened, and a scarcely less lucrative patent was that for simply putting emery powder on cloth. Frequently time and circumstances are wanted before an invention is appreciated, but it will be seen that patience is well rewarded, for the inventor of the roller skate made over £200,000, notwithstanding the fact that his patent had nearly expired before its value was ascertained. The gimlet-pointed screw has produced more wealth than most silver mines, and the American who first thought of putting copper tips to children's shoes is as well off as if his father had left him £400,000 in United States bonds. Upward of £2,000 a year was made by the inventor of the common needle threader. To the foregoing might be added thousands of trifling but useful articles from which handsome incomes are derived.

The Largest Coin.

The largest gold coin in circulation in the world is stated to be the gold "loof" of Annam, the French colony in Eastern Asia. It is a flat round piece worth sixty-five pounds sterling. The next in size to this unwieldy coin is the Japanese "obang," which weighs more than two ounces and a half, about equal to ten English sovereigns.