

**The News-Herald.**

OFFICE IN POST-OFFICE BUILDING

OCTOBER 11, 1894

Mrs. Aaron Baer is visiting friends in Cincinnati.

Misses Anna and Mary Burke are in Cincinnati, on a visit.

A. A. Hayes, of Topeka, Kansas, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Tom Watts, of Marshall, joined us in our devotional exercises Sunday.

Mrs. Austin Rockhold and her bright little baby are visiting friends in Dayton.

Clarence Groves left yesterday for Cincinnati, where he will stay a few days.

Children's heavy lace shoes, sizes 6 to 11, to be closed for 50c a pair at Spargur's.

Miss Kate Custer, of Nevin, was here last week, a guest at the residence of R. P. Roush.

Homer H. McKeehan has been admitted to the practice of law. Success to Homer.

Miss Georgia Ellifritz has gone to Dayton, where she will attend school this winter.

Misses Annie and Katie Dawson have returned from a visit to friends in New Petersburg.

Tom Watts, of Cynthiana, was here over Sunday shaking hands with a legion of friends.

John Clark and wife, of Urbana, are guests at the home of their daughter, Mrs. John Bean.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Munson, of Columbus, are visiting at the home of James Reese, Sr.

Charles Penn, of the New Vienna Bank, was in our city visiting relatives and friends, Sunday.

Misses Lillie Ayres and Florence Wolfe left here Tuesday for a visit among friends in Linwood.

Miss Emma Lemon spent a couple of days this week with her friend, Miss Annie McLaughlin, at Leesburg.

We will save you from 5 to 10c a pair on your rubber shoes. Give us a call before buying. JOHN C. SPARGUR.

We are going to close out a lot of ladies lace shoes regardless of cost. See them before buying. J. C. SPARGUR.

Frank Carr can now hang out his shingle as a full fledged attorney at law. Here's deserved good fortune to Frank.

Hon. O. H. Collins left yesterday afternoon for Salt Lake City, where he will spend about four weeks viewing the new State.

Miss Mamie Fenner, of Gault, Mo., is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Martin, at Marshall, and other relatives in that vicinity.

W. F. Amen, of Feibel's shoe department, is in Cincinnati this week visiting his cousin, J. B. Foraker, Jr., and getting "tips" on shoes.

Mrs. J. G. Perrin and Mrs. James E. McDermott, accompanied by Master James McDermott, spent Sunday at Bond Hill with relatives.

The concert of the Smith Sisters at Leesburg, Monday evening, was a grand musical and financial success. A number of Hillsboro's most cultured musicians were in attendance.

The local organization of the Christian Endeavor have amply provided for the entertainment of visiting delegates and friends, who will be fed in a large store-room, and their horses cared for at the Parker House stables. All are invited and urged to come.

A grand good time is expected at the District Convention of the Women's Relief Corps, which will meet in this city tomorrow. It will be a memorable occasion, and the hospitalities of our city will be gladly extended to the many delegates from abroad.

J. Y. Dean, of the Republican Congressional committee, while in Cincinnati last week, secured a promise that Burrows, of Michigan, should deliver a speech in this county. Mr. Burrows is a grand, great man, and the soul of truth and eloquence. Everybody will want to hear him.

Bob Davidson, Esq., will remove his family to this city tomorrow. Bob is just recovering from a spell of fever, and his two little ones have recently been prostrated with scarlet fever. Bob is not only a good lawyer, but a first class all round citizen, and will be gladly welcomed to our city.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Silas Parker, Mrs. J. B. Hawk and son Eddie, and her sister Miss Birdie Parker, will leave today for Ripley, where they will make their home with George Parker, of the Bank Hotel. Eddy will, before long, embrace one of several opportunities offered him to enter into business. They certainly have the earnest good will of all our people, among whom some are more highly esteemed or respected.

Mrs. M. B. Yueman has returned from her Dayton visit.

Sam Mullenix is home from Kentucky for a short visit.

Mrs. Lydia Barrett, of Wilmington, inspected J. M. Barrere W. R. C. Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Suydam and Miss Spargur have returned from their summer sojourn at Battle Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gutridge, entertained the Misses Fenner, of New Antioch, Sunday.

George Parker, mine host of the Bank Hotel, Ripley, was in our city Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Katharine Collins and her daughter Josie have returned from a protracted visit in the East.

E. G. Fender is again behind the counter at Feibel's, having returned from a visit to Mt. Oreb.

Charlie Fahrlander, wife and child, of Springfield, are guests of grandpa and grandma Louie Fahrlander.

Miss Lallah Richards left for Cincinnati this morning, where she will remain several days visiting friends.

E. T. Depoy and Miss Clara Limes, eloped from Greenfield, Wednesday and were married in Covington.

Capt. H. C. Dawson is just recovering from a severe illness with which he has been prostrated about a week.

Our good friend J. B. Scott, bids Hillsboro good bye today. Joy and good fortune go with him to the end.

The pastor of the M. E. Church will deliver the first of a series of sermons to young men, next Sunday evening.

L. M. McPherson and Miss Minnie O. Allan, of Lexington, were united in marriage, Tuesday, by Rev. G. H. Dart.

Patrick and William McGlone, of New York City, who have been visiting here for the past week, have returned home.

Our Fall and Winter opening begins today and continues throughout the week. J. C. SPARGUR.

There was a very pleasant reception at the M. E. Church, Monday evening, given by Dr. and Mrs. Pearne and Rev. and Mrs. Dart.

The Odd Fellows, of Sabina, will dedicate their new hall on Thursday of next week. An extended and very interesting program has been announced.

J. B. Foraker, Jr., has just returned from his European tour, and was in our city, a guest of his grandparents and other relatives from Saturday afternoon till Monday morning.

There was a large crowd and fair lot of horses at the stock sale Saturday. Prices ranged lower than in September. Thirty-five head were sold at prices ranging from \$7.00 to \$85.00.

William Keech, the genial brother of our honest John, will move his family from Paint to this city in a few days. We have a hearty welcome for such men. May the tribe increase.

Miss Nellie G. Robinson, a pretty young lady attorney from Cincinnati, was in our city Friday. If ever we get caught in the toils of crime, we want that girl to plead with the jury.

Today is the first, tomorrow the second, and Friday the third day of our opening. You cannot afford to miss a grand display. All are invited. J. C. SPARGUR.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Finnegan, after a very pleasant two weeks' visit with mother and relatives, returned Wednesday, accompanied by their little son, Jeffie, to their home in St. Paul, Minn.

We are under many obligations to our esteemed friend, Hon. H. W. Hope, of Paint, for a copy of the *Highland News*, bearing date of March 25, 1853. We cannot review its contents this week, but will be glad to do so in the near future.

Insurance companies are often inclined to take undue advantages of those whose unfamiliarity with business renders them easy victims. An honest, unsuspecting man or woman pays for insurance in the abstract, and rests easy under the supposition that in case of fire the loss will be made good to the extent agreed upon. Eventually a fire comes, and perhaps the last dollar's worth of property is swept away. The victim calls on the insurance company and the adjustor confronts him with the policy. His attention is called to this and that technicality in fine print that could only be understood by a full fledged lawyer with the aid of a microscope. The poor loser knows that the insurance company has accepted full pay for the entire amount of insurance, but he must compromise on twenty-five or fifty per cent, and that is accorded him with a gracious air, as if he didn't deserve a dollar of it. All insurance companies are not of this kind. Some don't seek to evade their bargain—others do.

A lot of ladies heavy lace shoes, sizes 4, 5 and 6, to be closed at 75c per pair. These are good solid shoes worth twice the price asked for them. JOHN C. SPARGUR

**Not Yet.**

The City Council met Monday evening and after some preliminary business went into executive session to hear the report made by Engineer Flad to the Boughen Engineering Company. The newspaper man was not invited into holy of holies, and all he knows about it is what the birds told him.

Mr. Flad's report showed the plan up to specifications so far as the contractors were responsible, except as to the amount of water furnished. He didn't approve the changes made in the raising of the pumps from the level first designated, nor the removal of the power house from the midst of the group of wells. But he attributed the failure of water supply to a lack of water in the ground, and did not believe additional wells would add to the yield.

A letter was also received from the attorney of the Boughen Engineering Co., in reply to a notice that Council proposed to take possession of the works and complete them at the expense of the Boughen Engineering Co. He said they were perfectly willing. But if Council constituted themselves the agents of the Boughen Engineering Co., they would be held to the strictest accountability, and undertaking to produce the million gallons, they must succeed. They should also consider whether the pumping contract was not separate from that on the balance of the plant, and whether the removal of the power house and elevating of the pumps did not relieve the Engineering company of responsibility for the supply. But, he said he didn't believe Council was going to take that course, and his clients were ready for a reasonable adjustment of all differences.

Council will meet again Friday evening.

**Cooper—Brown.**  
Will Cooper and Miss Fannie Brown were married Monday evening. There's nothing wonderful about that, for Will is one of the best young men in Hillsboro, and Miss Fannie one of the prettiest little ladies in our town. It's no wonder that two such worthy souls should seek each other's companionship. But it is a wonder how they managed so completely to surprise all their friends. Without a word of warning to anybody, they walked round to the Methodist parsonage, where Brother Dart married and blessed them, and before a single outside soul knew it, they were Mr. and Mrs. Cooper. Our hats are off at the NEWS-HERALD, and our hearts are full of the kindest wishes for Will and his wife.

**Married.**  
Our hand is extended in sincere congratulation to J. L. Bachman, the Columbus attorney, who, on Saturday last, was united in marriage with Miss Dora O. Sandoe, of this city. The ceremony was a quiet affair, Rev. H. H. Sandoe, father of the bride officiating. The happy couple have our sincere congratulations. Miss Sandoe, a bright, accomplished and pretty young lady, has been practicing law in Columbus, where she has made quite a creditable success in her profession. Mr. Bachman is a handsome young man bearing on his countenance the marks of a vigorous mentality. Bride and groom left this morning for their future home in Columbus.

**Three Score.**  
There was a very happy family reunion at the home of R. S. Evans last Wednesday, on the occasion of his 60th birthday. Among those here from abroad were Marcus G. Evans and wife, of Columbus; Judge W. E. Evans, of Chillicothe; Mrs. Robert Evans, of Indiana; Mrs. Marie Evans, of South Salem; Dr. S. R. Evans and Miss Taylor, of Middletown; Dr. Milton Evans, of Frankfort; Dr. Richard Evans and daughter, of Franklin. May Mr. and Mrs. Evans enjoy many such happy occasions in the years to come, is the sincere wish of the NEWS-HERALD.

**To the Inquiring Public.**  
I have been frequently asked if the damage by fire to the Hillsboro College has been paid. Now, to gratify the truly anxious and much interested community, I will just say that the full amount, \$10,000, has been paid to the College Trustees, and is deposited in bank, and now it is nothing more than justice for me to say for the benefit of our insurance public that had the loss been ten times as much more, the two grand old towers of strength, Home, of N. Y., and Insurance Co., of North America, could and would as promptly have paid it. Their combined assets are \$16,482,000. Investigate before you insure. JAMES REECE, Agent.

A most enjoyable occasion was the concert at the Christian Church, Friday evening. "Whispering Winds" by Miss Haggins was beautifully rendered. "The Way is Dark" was sung with exquisite expression and skill by Miss Effie Wright. Joe Carroll won unbounded applause with his tenor solo, "Ora Pro Nobis." Miss Shoemaker is a fine accompanist on the guitar. "Only Thee," by Miss Wright and Mr. Carroll was a musical treat of rare merit. Nevin Sandoe's recitation brought down the house. McCarty and Carroll executed a splendid violin duet. Miss Lavinia Richards sang with sweetness and force. "For Thee" sung by Miss Lizzie Hughes was most happily received. The accompanists were Misses Leone Dutton and Grace Patterson.

**DAYN OF WONDER.**

Trip Through a Remarkably Beautiful and Interesting Region.

Three good things are essential to an enjoyable journey—good weather, good scenery and good company. These were most happily combined in our first trip through the southeastern part of Highland county and the adjacent portions of Adams and Pike.

Thursday morning, bright and early, Hon. C. H. Collins and his son Frank, with Yours Truly as a portly and portable guest, went out of this city in fine style behind a pair of Hugh Ervin's fastest steppers.

The day was clear, cool and bracing—the very finest of all the days of the year.

The companionship could not have been better picked. Our good friend Collins was brimming full of enthusiasm, information and jolly good fellowship. If his body was as large as his soul, no circus tent could hold it. Frank, the prince of drivers, was properly proud of his team, and all through the trip saw that they lacked for nothing a horse's heart could wish.

The continually changing panorama was a source of unending pleasure. There was nothing tiresome or monotonous about it. Now we gaze across well-kept fields to some pretty farm house, with all its happy, thrifty surroundings. Now we look down some winding, willowed stream, where the murmuring ripples sing their sweet, low songs to the nodding grasses. A moment later we view the broad expanse of some fertile valley, stretching far away with its fruitful shocks in measured ranks like a vision of the wigwags that sheltered here the red legions long since departed. Now, from some rise, we look upon a picture of marvelous beauty—spreading farms and winding streams and wooded hills—and away beyond, in the hazy blue, a procession of stately mountains.

On we go at a spirited gait through the hamlets of Berryville, Belfast and Loudon.

Here and there some country churchyard, with its clean and storied marble, tells us of its sainted dead. Hardly have our lips been stilled in hushed contemplation until our ears ring with childish mirth, and the district school is before us with its kind and pretty school-marm, and its bright eyed bevy of merry children. Such are the contrasts of life.

At last we reach the park of the Serpent Mound, owned and kept in its excellent condition by the ladies of Massachusetts. All honor to these noble women. What wonder that Daniel Webster could utter such grand encomiums for Massachusetts!

Entering by a splendid roadway, through the broad gate where no fee is taken, we find this large park, all in well-kept and excellent condition. Of course our first anxiety is to see the mound, the serpent in all its glory, and thither we turn our steps.

Talk of snakes! Since the days of Adam and Eve, Moses and Aaron, the magicians of Egypt and the shalah of St. Patrick, who ever saw a snake like this! Has some one captured the sea-serpent and stretched him here, all covered with weeds and grasses of the sea? Surely it could swallow a ship with those jaws seventy-six across or churn the frightened ocean to a foam with its body twenty-five feet through and more than a quarter of a mile in length.

We mount the monster's neck like tiny insects and gaze, wonder-stricken, at its immensity. The great convolutions stretch away beyond the brow of the hill and are lost to sight as they curve and coil toward the dizzy precipice. Is this awful serpent climbing from below? We turn, and looking over the open jaws, see them ready to spring at the egg, sixty feet in diameter and one hundred and twenty-one feet long. Beyond this egg is the gigantic frog, whose head projects many feet from the rocky cantour of the cliff, and bends it everlasting gaze on the tumbling waters and the green valley a hundred feet below. And what does it all mean?

Was this strange, wonderful embankment thrown up as a work of defense? Then why the coil of the tail, the cantour of the head, the egg and the frog? Did the builders of this wonder make their last refuge and fight behind the serpent's folds, from which there could be no escape but death?

Or, was it an object or a place of worship? From the earliest traditions of humanity, the serpent has been a symbol of wisdom. The egg speaks of life to come. The frog, leaping into space, open beyond and unbounded, except for the rock from which he springs, is like the soul that leaves the sordid earth for the boundless realms of eternity.

How many a life has been sacrificed on that altar of rock, in the hollow of the egg? How many a quivering body has been hurled from that sheer and beetling cliff? How often has the deep vaulted foliage of the giant forests of the past resounded with the wondrous chants and wild shoutings of those who saw God in the darkness dimly?

Who built this great serpent that trails its crooked length along the brow of the cliff? Raise the veil, oh Time, and beneath the lifted curtain, let us look far back along the line of the centuries. The vis-

ion of the builders rises from a dim unknown antiquity, far beyond the foremost pioneer, beyond all the traditions of the past, away back in the gloomy dawn of the ages, back of Christ, back of Moses, before Rome was, and Greece, and Egypt.

We see a rude and primitive people, impressed by the universal instinct with the existence of an immortal God, to whom their own immortal spirits must account. With one accord, from the basest menial to the white-robed priest and sceptered king, they strive to give token of their faith and worship, and in doing so have spoken to us out of the lost past, spoken in a voice more enduring than iron or brass or stone, a voice surviving fire and storm and flood, spoken of their faith in God's wisdom and the soul's immortality.

Surely, He who implanted such assurances in the heart of man through all the ages, is not trifling with his creatures!

Whether a god, an altar or a memento, this serpent, whose calcined earth, brought from afar, has been refined in the fiercest fires, this gigantic serpent coming up from the dark, dismal shadows of the unknown ages, brings us lessons we well may ponder.

Centuries hence, and cycles of centuries, when this generation has been utterly forgotten, that serpent will exist and draw unto it, as it does today, the wondering wise men from every nation of the civilized earth.

But, be the majesty and mystery ever so great, the spell of the past is broken by the hearty voice of Brother Collins, "Let's have lunch!"

The soul may feast on wonder, but the physical man insists on something more substantial.

After an elegant repast, down in the grove by the sulphur spring, we resumed our inspection of the park, going to the sites of the various mounds whence Prof. Putnam, of Massachusetts, exhumed a number of skeletons, indicating the burial of three distinct races of people on the same ground.

Soon we were off again, behind our feet steeds for the wonderful Kinkaid Spring, in Pike county, just across the corner of Adams.

Here we found the reunion of the Sixty-third Ohio in progress.

Of this and the narrow escape of Brother Collins from a fourteen-foot baptism, we hope to tell you next week.

**The Y. P. S. C. E.**

The seventh semi-annual convention of the Highland county Young People's Christian Endeavor Society Union will be held at Hillsboro, Tuesday October 16, 1894.

The morning session will be held in the Baptist church, with the following programme:

10:30—Devotional; address of welcome, Walter S. Rudisill.

Response by the President.

Business; election of officers.

Reports from societies.

The afternoon session will be held in the Christian Church, with the following programme:

1:30—Devotional.

2:00—Free Parliament, Convention Echoes.

2:40—Good Citizenship, Dr. E. J. Waddell.

Discussion.

3:15—How can I make my society more effective in revival work—

As a member, Miss Louella Kirkhart.

As a committee, Miss Mary A. Barrett.

As President, Miss Orissa Charles.

As Pastor, Rev. R. W. King.

The evening session will be held in the Presbyterian Church, with the following programme:

6:45—Devotional.

7:00—Address, Rev. John L. Brandt, of Toledo, Ohio.

Consecration Service, Rev. J. G. Galbreath.

The present officers of the Board are as follows:

President, Rev. H. H. Sandoe.

Secy. and Treas., Miss Ada Griffiths.

Cor. Secy., Geo. H. Diehl.

Superintendent Junior Society, Miss Nannie Bowles.

"Dirty Dan" Williamson is an honest hard working fellow, but his domestic felicity has been invaded. The poor fellow has been exasperated, and not being blessed with the judgment of those whose education and intellect are of a higher order, he has probably gone beyond the bonds of propriety in remonstrating with an untrue consort. He was fined, and having no money, skipped out. Necessity drove him home again and he was rearrested and will have to serve the penalty. In the mean time, the disturber of his peace, who is already reported to have two living wives, revels unmolested in the affections of Mrs. Williamson. And Dan, what right have you to be poor? You have neither wealth or wealthy friends to protect your most sacred rights, and force you must not use.

Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, president of the N. Y. Central Ry., says that in his judgment 90 per cent of the defalcations, thefts and ruin of the youth and others employed in places of trust are due to gambling. He has come to believe, he says, that the community which licenses and tolerates public gambling can not have prosperity in business, religion in its churches, or morality among its people.

**Ayer's**  
CHERRY  
**Pectoral**  
For Colds and Coughs  
RECEIVED  
MEDAL and DIPLOMA  
AT THE  
**World's**  
FAIR.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

CASH FOR WHITEOAK LOGS—At the Bent Wood Works, Hillsboro, O.

FOR SALE—a buggy. Apply at this office.

FOR RENT—House on East Main street. For further particulars enquire of J. H. BOWERS.

FOUND—Hog. The undersigned has taken up a hog, found in his corn field. Owner can have same by calling on me. WILLIE CAMPBELL.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Apply to O. J. Ross.

HOUSE—For rent. Apply at this office.

MONEY to loan on good security. J. W. WATTS.

40,000 bushels wheat wanted at H. H. Richards & Co.'s Mills.

To Owners of Jersey and Other Choice Dairy Cows.

The high bred Jersey Bull—Earl of Cedar Hill, No. 3583 a. j. c. c., is in service on the Benj. Barrere farm, just west of Hillsboro. He is bred in butter lines. Many of his ancestors having records of 20 pounds and over a week Full pedigree and other particulars can be learned from W. J. Cochran.

For Sale—Farm.

A fine stock farm of 200 acres in Washington township, Highland county, about 4 1/2 miles south of Hillsboro, on a good pike. The farm is well improved, with good barn, house and out-buildings, good orchard, plenty of good timber, and several never-failing springs that furnish an abundance of water. The farm is well adapted to stock-raising. For further information call on Hire & DeBruin, Hillsboro, Ohio.

Clothing Sales Agent wanted for Hillsboro and vicinity. Liberal commissions paid, and we furnish the best and most complete outfit ever provided by any house. Write at once for terms. Send 2 or three references. WANAMAKER & BROWN, Philadelphia, Pa.

**Sealed Proposals.**

Notice is hereby given that Sealed Proposals will be received by the Deputy State Supervisors of Elections for Highland county, Ohio, until 12 o'clock noon, Friday, October 12th, A. D. 1894, for the furnishing and printing of ballots, cards of instruction, blank forms of certified copies of result of ballot for use of said county.

Full information and forms on file with the Clerk. T. Q. BOWLES, Clerk. D. Q. MORROW, Chief Deputy.

**Southdown Rams for Sale.**

Some pure bred Southdown rams, young and aged, from registered stock, for sale cheap. W. C. Cochran, on the Benj. Barrere farm.

**Free Coinage!**

There is a free coinage of ideas and endeavor in this business.

To do a fine thing one week and sit down idly for six months is impossible here.

Our store is immeasurably better than it was a year ago, and each tomorrow will find it still better, because of the momentum of experience and determination. None will doubt this when they cast their eyes over the piles and shelves of new goods just out of bursting boxes fresh from the best and most reliable factories in the land.

**Gems in substantial and artistic Footwear.**

Men's Underwear from the best mills.

First selections in Shirts, Collars and Neckwear.

An endless variety in Men's and Boys' Tailor Made Clothing and Overcoats.

Our largely increased trade the past week, leads us to believe that the back bone of financial depression has been broken and that we may look forward with confidence to greatly improved conditions.

Buy, therefore, what you need, and if everything is not satisfactory your money is returned for the asking.

**WALKER & SANTEE**  
Smith Block, Hillsboro, O.