

RUSSELL.

Dec. 20, '09.

John W. Oldaker, of Atlanta, Ill., is visiting friends and relatives in this neighborhood.

Mrs. Roxie Kirkhart is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lizzie Kesler, and family, at Lynchburg.

Miss Lida Oldaker, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Elma Stoltz, at New Vienna, has returned home.

Mrs. Anna Griffith, daughter of James Fenner and wife of this place, died at her home in Greenfield Dec. 9, 1909, and was laid to rest in the cemetery at that place.

Protracted meeting is in progress with increasing interest and attendance and we hope great good will be accomplished.

Mrs. E. E. Edwards and Misses Mollie Newton and Grace Hart were shopping in Hillsboro one day last week and called on Mrs. Cora Brown.

The second quarterly meeting of Lynchburg circuit will take place here today at 2 o'clock. The finances should all be brought in.

Mr. Saddle, of Hamilton, has moved with his family to this place and is operating a blacksmith shop.

Mrs. Peter Roush and son, of Greenfield, have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Catherine Zink, who is sick.

The next regular meeting of the G. A. R. will take place next Saturday, Dec. 25, at 2 p. m. All members should be present as it is the time for election of officers.

Benjamin J. Russell, formerly of Russell, Highland County, Ohio, departed this life Dec. 7, 1909 at 9 o'clock a. m. at his home at Newton, Ia. Mr. Russell was well known in Hillsboro, having been in business there a number of years before going west. He was an earnest, godly man, ever revering the Lord in his every word and act and has gone home to be at rest. His interment took place in the beautiful Hixon Grove cemetery six miles south-east of Newton.

"For Every Living Thing On The Farm"

Free; a 500 page book on the treatment and care of "Every Living Thing on the Farm"; horses, cattle, dogs, sheep, hogs and poultry, by Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics; also a stable chart for ready reference, to hang up. Free by mail on application. Address Humphreys Homeo Med. Co., Corner Williams & Ann Sts., N. Y.

The Salvation Army grew out of the establishment of a mission in the East End of London by General Booth in 1865.

Obituary.

J. W. Spargur, a former resident of this county, died at his home at Villisca, Ia., December 2. The following account of his life is taken from the Villisca Review:

By the sudden and untimely demise of J. W. Spargur, Villisca and this community have been plunged into deepest sorrow. Mr. Spargur, who died at his home on West Fourth street in this city Wednesday evening of last week at about seven o'clock, was one of Villisca's best citizens, and as such his demise has caused unstinted regret among all classes of people who knew him and loved him well.

Mr. Spargur had few enemies. His ever ready hand clasp, his smile of greeting, his words of kindness—and they were many—combined to make him one of the best beloved and most respected of Villisca townsmen. Mr. Spargur was a prominent business man, and identified himself with the city's progress in divers ways. He had been an equal partner with J. L. Smith in the hardware and furniture business in this city for a period of four years, and his relations with Mr. Smith as well as with their large number of patrons were always the most pleasant. Mr. Spargur went into the hardware business on the 22nd day of November, 1905. Prior to that time he had followed the occupation of farming. He filled the office of township clerk for a number of years, being succeeded by G. S. Burnham January 1, 1905. He was also at one time a candidate for the office of county recorder but was defeated. At the time of his death he was president of the Villisca school board, and presented the class of 1909 with their diplomas. He had been a member of the school board for nearly three years.

Mr. Spargur was a prominent member of the M. E. church, uniting under the ministrations of W. G. Hohanshelt. The funeral services were held Friday afternoon of last week at two o'clock at the church conducted by the pastor, Rev. Enoch Hill, and interment was in the Villisca cemetery. The funeral was attended by an exceptionally large number of people, and the church was filled to its greatest capacity. If the day had been less stormy, it would have been impossible for all to have gotten within the building. Many of the business houses were closed during the obsequies and there was no school.

Mr. Spargur carried about \$8,000 insurance and his family is left with an interest in the Smith & Spargur hardware store, which will be continued under the direction of Mr. Smith for an indefinite time.

One of the best tributes that can be paid to J. W. Spargur is that he was fond of children, and one of the most touching incidents connected with his last violent illness was the way the little tots kept asking, "How is Mr. Spargur?" and when they heard of his death, they said, "Now we won't have any one to push us off the walks into the snow."

Mr. Spargur's death was the result of septacemia, a severe form of blood poisoning. A few days before Thanksgiving he scratched the back of his hand with a pin and on Thanksgiving night at midnight was taken seriously

ill, the infection having entered his system.

John Clayton W. Spargur was the son of Nelson and Caroline Spargur, both living in this city. He was born a short distance south of Villisca on June 5th, 1857, and was therefore 52 years, 5 months and 26 days of age at the time of his demise. The Spargur family moved a short time after the birth of John to the Spargur home six miles south-west of Villisca, living there until 1858, when they returned to Ohio, the state from whence they came, and resumed residence in the counties of Highland and Fayette. In 1881 Mr. and Mrs. Spargur returned to the same farm in Iowa. John was married in Ohio to Elizabeth J. Emery in the year 1880, and remained in Ohio until 1884.

Owing to having his right hand crushed in an old fashioned cane mill when a little boy, John was given a little bit better education than most boys at the time enjoyed, and he followed the profession of school teaching in his early manhood, his first experience being in a colored school. He was also engaged in the saw mill business. Upon his return to Iowa he engaged in farming, with the exception of teaching one winter term south of Villisca. His moving to town has already been referred to.

Mr. Spargur is mourned by a wife, his son, Frank, of Des Moines, and his daughters, Mila and Velma, his father and mother, and three brothers, Thomas, of Villisca, C. W. Spargur, of Omaha, and R. L. Spargur, of Denver, and two sisters, Mrs. R. W. Gibson, of Cedar Falls, Iowa, and Miss Myrtle, of Villisca. All were present at the funeral, his son, Frank, and brother, C. W., being able to reach his bedside before his death.

Mr. Spargur was an active member of the M. E. church, uniting under the ministrations of W. G. Hohanshelt. The funeral services were held Friday afternoon of last week at two o'clock at the church conducted by the pastor, Rev. Enoch Hill, and interment was in the Villisca cemetery. The funeral was attended by an exceptionally large number of people, and the church was filled to its greatest capacity. If the day had been less stormy, it would have been impossible for all to have gotten within the building. Many of the business houses were closed during the obsequies and there was no school.

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Scarborough--Real Estate.

BERRYSVILLE.

Dec. 20, '09.

The oyster supper at the home of Charles Ashmore was a very enjoyable event.

Russ and Frank Ashmore were business visitors in Eckmanville last week.

Jimmy Beets Jr and wife were in Hillsboro Saturday and purchased themselves a Christmas gift of a new buggy.

Frank Stanley, of Marshall, was calling here Sunday.

Myrtle Kelly spent the past week at Belfast attending the protracted meeting.

Mrs. Martha Eakins was appointed administratrix of the estate of J. W. Eakins, deceased.

Miss Georgiana Ballentine visited here last week.

D. M. Storer has moved to his farm west of Hillsboro.

Harry Kelly, of Dayton, is spending his Christmas vacation at home.

Fighting Off a Cold.

"Fighting off a Cold" is a common experience and will be successful if you use the right weapon, namely: Humphreys' "Seventy-seven"—a few doses at the first feeling of lassitude and weakness will break up the Cold and prevent the Influenza, Cough and Sore Throat from developing.

"Seventy-seven" knocks out Colds that hang on—Grip. Fits the vest pocket. All Druggists, 25 cents.

Humphreys' Homeo Medicine Co., Cor. William and Ann streets, New York.

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—What are you going to do with that porous plaster, John?

Mr. Crimmonbeak—I'm going to see what tune it will play on the pianola! —Yonker's Statesman.

All letters addressed to Santa Claus this year will be sent to the dead letter office unless the postmaster general issues an order directing that they be distributed to charitable organizations, as was done two years ago.

An irrigation project to cost \$25,000, 000 is on the cards in Argentina, the principal railways to do work and be paid by the government in 5 per cent irrigation bonds, with the water rentals to take care of the bonds.

"Did the big capitalist make a good witness?"

"A good witness? I should say he did. He actually swore to his own name and address."—Detroit Press Free Press.

Obituary.

Dora Ruth Newton, daughter of Ben and Eva Newton, was born July 7, 1894, and died December 10, 1909, aged 15 years 5 months and 3 days. She leaves a father, mother, 4 brothers, 2 sisters and many friends to mourn her loss.

She united with the Christian church at Fairview, October 17, 1908, and has always lived up to her faith. Ruth was loved by all who knew her and will be sadly missed in her Sunday School and in the little town where she has spent her young life, but none will miss her so much as those in the home circle.

A bright and beautiful young life has been taken from us just when she was getting to be company in the home and while it is hard to give her up we know Ruth is at rest. God in his wisdom knows best and when our time comes to go may we say as Ruth could say, "It is well with my soul, I am not afraid."

The family wishes to thank the neighbors and friends for their kindness in their hour of trouble. Also the choir and minister, Rev. John Reynolds.

You fleeting charms of earth farewell
Your Springs of joy are dry:
My soul now seeks another home
A brighter world on high.

Farewell ye friends whose tender care
Has long enjoyed my love,
Your fond embrace I now exchange
For better friends above.

Cheerful I leave this vale of tears
Where pain and sorrows grow
Welcome the day that ends my toil
And every scene of woe.

Fly then you interposing day
Lord send thy summons down
The hand that strikes me to the dust
Shall raise me to a crown.

Good bye, my beloved ones, good bye
My soul delights to soar
Join me in the heavenly choir
And we shall part no more.

"Why did he marry his deceased wife's sister?"
"So as only to have one mother-in-law."—Judge.

Mr. Grump (a savage bachelor)—I don't see why a man should get married when a good parrot can be bought for \$25.

Miss Readywit—As usual we women are at a disadvantage. A grizzly bear can't be bought for many times that.—Boston Transcript.

"Some of our prominent men," suggested the photographer, "like to have their photos taken in a characteristic attitude."

"Suits me," responded the subject. Photograph me with my nose against a grindstone. Got one handy?"—Washington Herald.

Professional Cards.

S. R. HOWARD, Graduate of Ontario, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Located in Hillsboro twenty years, Long distance calls promptly attended. Both phones.

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SIMON HIDER, THE FLORIST.

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DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS.

Directions with each Vial in Five Languages.

English, German, Spanish, Portuguese and French.

- No. 1. Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.....25
2. Worms, Worm Fever, or Worm Disease.....25
3. Colic, Cramping and Wakefulness of Infants.....25
4. Diarrhea, of Children and Adults.....25
5. Dysentery, Gripings, Bilious Colic.....25
7. Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.....25
8. Toothache, Faciache, Neuralgia.....25
9. Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo.....25
10. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach.....25
11. Croup, Hoarse Cough, Laryngitis.....25
12. Salt Rheum, Eruptions, Erysipelas.....25
13. Rheumatism, or Rheumatic Pains.....25
14. Fever and Ague, Malaria.....25
15. Piles, Blind or Bleeding, External, Internal.....25
16. Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes.....25
17. Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in Head.....25
18. Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Cough.....25
19. Asthma, Oppressed, Difficult Breathing.....25
20. Kidney Disease, Gravel, Calculi.....25
21. Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness.....1.00
22. Sore Mouth, Fever Sore or Canker.....25
23. Urinary Incontinence, Wetting Bed.....25
24. Sore Throat, Quinsy and Diphtheria.....25
25. Chronic Congestions, Headaches.....25
77. Grippe, Hay Fever and Summer Colds.....25

A small bottle of Pleasant Pellets, fits the vest pocket. Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price.

Medical Book sent free.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEO. MEDICINE CO. Corner Williams and Ann Streets, New York.

"So the toastmaster at the banquet last night made a bad break. What was it?"

"He called on a gentleman who had lost a leg and an arm to respond to the toast 'Our Absent Members.'—Boston Transcript.

BABY AND I.

A beautiful LULLABY, Composed by

E. B. BOHAN and JOHN De WITT.

As Sung in the Leading Music Halls.

Allegretto. 1. We're sail-ing to dream-land, ba-by and I. Our boat is near-ing the shore; His head is at rest on my lov-ing sheep? How pur-ple the hills, how blue are the night; His ro-sy lips, how his breath sweet-est breast. We list to the dip-ping oar. Shall rills! Oh, hast-en, my dar-ling, to sleep. The dew. Pills my heart with love and light. Oh, we land to- geth- er in the dream-land heath-er. Oh, ba-by with birds, how de- light- ful, oh, sleep a whole night- ful. They want you, the soft is the pil- low, and play- ful the bil- low, That rocks us to

soft eyes of blue? Shall we roam the mead-ows, and birds and tie flow-ers; And the gay but-ter-flies, they will dream-land my own. Are lit-tle feet read-y? then stay with the shad-ows? Sleep, dar-ling, I'm wait-ing for you. daz-zle your eyes. When you en-ter the dream-land bow-ers. stead-y, then stead-y Thy moth-er must still land a lone. Refrain. Row, row, let the boat go, Muf-fle your oars while we sing to and fro. Row, row, in-to the deep; Hush, for my pret-ty one's fal-len a-sleep. Sleep. Sleep.