

LYNCHBURG.

Dec. 30, 1912.

Marie and Paul Frenger, of Clarksville, are spending a few days with friends here.

Dan Murphy and family, of Hillsboro, were guests of his mother over Sunday.

Mrs. M. Lacy, of Sabina, is with her sister, Mrs. S. S. Puckett, for a few days.

Miss Mabel Shannon, of Castalia, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Miss Lillian Chaney spent Xmas with her sister, Mrs. Murphy, at Hillsboro.

Rev. C. C. Peale and two sons, Norman and Robert, of Greenville, spent a few days last week with his parents and other relatives here.

Mrs. Joe Townsend and son, Johnson, spent Xmas with her parents at Norwood.

Grant Hopkins and wife left Wednesday for Arkansas.

Arthur Bishir, of Chicago, returned home Friday, after spending a week with his mother and sisters here.

Mrs. Richard Pence and son, of Chillicothe, were guests of her sister, Mrs. John Kesler, recently.

Mrs. M. E. Sonner spent Saturday with Mrs. S. N. Patton, at Hillsboro.

Misses Nellie Hunter and Thelma Kesler were guests of Norwood friends from Friday until Sunday.

Clarence Dean and wife spent three days of last week with Wm. Conner and family, at Blanchester.

Marietta Kellis spent Sunday with Irene Behmer, at Martinsville.

Wm. Saylor was a business visitor in Blanchester Thursday.

Ethel Bryan, of Wilmington, spent last week with her cousin, Mary West. Sylvia and Sarah West were with relatives in Wilmington from Thursday until Sunday.

Rev. J. W. McMurray, of Olive Hill, Ky., will preach at the Christian church here on Sunday morning and at Fairview Sunday night.

Miss Clara Staunter entertained Miss Christine Roosevelt on Xmas.

W. B. Ruble and wife spent Sunday with John Kible and family, at Martinsville.

Harry Murphy and wife were entertained at the Ruble home on Xmas.

Claude Cushman, of Wilmington, was with the Hunter family part of last week.

A number of the members of the Ladies Aid of the Christian church spent Friday at the home of E. A. Pulse, near Dodsonville. It was Mrs. Pulse's birthday anniversary.

Roy Simpkins, of Winton Place, is spending the holidays with his parents.

Raymond Noble, who has been in Springfield for some time, is home for a much needed rest.

Wm. Chaney, of the Soldiers Home, spent last week with his son, Alf, and family.

Eddie Chaney was a visitor in Cincinnati two days last week.

Mrs. Grant Thompson entertained Miss Mabel Shannon, of Castalia, and Mrs. Lida Woodrow, over Sunday.

Mrs. Nettie Cashatt and son, L. C., of Cincinnati, spent a few days this week with Mrs. Belle Murphy.

A. A. Kirkpatrick and wife and Miss Maggie Roush, of Fairview, spent Sunday with Eli Roush and wife.

Prof. C. A. Puckett and wife spent two days last week with Al Felke and wife.

Berry Murphy and wife were with Hillsboro relatives Sunday.

U. G. Pence and wife entertained Frank Wood and wife, of Willettsville, and Mrs. Anna Bunk, on Xmas Day.

Dr. McAdow and wife had as their guests Sunday, J. A. McAdow and wife, J. L. DeLaney and family, Ferd Radcliff and family and L. L. Pitzer. The occasion was J. A. McAdow's birthday.

C. R. Simpkins and wife, of New Vienna, were the guests of Carlos Simpkins and wife, Sunday night.

Everett Roads is suffering with quinsy.

Mrs. Robert Brown was with her sister and grandmother, at Georgetown, a part of last week.

Vacation was continued one week longer in the schools here.

Protracted meetings are being held at the Lutheran church.

Chas. Stroup and family had with them Sunday, Calvin Stroup and wife, of Dodsonville, and Robert Stroup, of Ironton.

Miss Emma Martin, who is teaching school near Urbana, is spending her vacation with her parents, Rev. Martin and wife.

Geo. Mignery, of Mowrystown, spent a few days with relatives here last week.

Dr. Garner and wife entertained with a family dinner Xmas. Those present were Dr. J. A. B. Srofe and wife and son, Garner, of Leesburg, Robert Andrews and wife and daughter, Mabel, of Blanchester, and George DeLaney and family.

Bananas are the chief source of wealth in Costa Rica.

A CRISIS

The Remedy Applied Was Successful

By ELLEN T. ARMSTRONG

Edward Ingersoll married when he was twenty-two and lived happily with his wife for eleven years, when she died without having borne him children. In three years he married a second wife, who was the same age as his first at the time of his first marriage. Whether the second Mrs. Ingersoll was more wayward than the first had been at the time of the first marriage is a question. Perhaps if Ingersoll had remained twenty-two he would have got on more easily with the second. As it was, she seemed very restive to him. He realized that she was young and needed to be carefully handled. But with all his patience and gentleness she showed an increased disposition to be fretful. This led to occasional upbraids on her part, which were met with efforts to soothe her on her husband's part.

He came home one evening from business to find her gone. He was astonished, disappointed.

After the first shock he began to consider what course to pursue in the premises. He had little faith in severity, realizing that it would be more likely to widen the breach than to heal it. On the other hand, if he begged his wife to return to him he would probably be obliged to continue to be a beggar. And yet there did not seem to be any middle course unless he should leave her to see her error and return to him of her own accord. This last course he determined upon, but resolved to take advantage of any current they might drift into whereby he might facilitate their reunion. He waited a few days for her to return, or at least communicate with him, but she did neither. He knew she was at her former home, in which she had been born and was now petted and sympathized with by all her family, being admirably situated to stand a long siege.

He wrote her that in consequence of her having left him with no housekeeper it would be necessary for him to

procure one. Since she would doubtless not care to have a woman come into the house to find her effects exposed he suggested that she come and put away such articles as she would prefer should not fall into other hands. If she did not care to come herself she might send some one to act for her.

If Ingersoll intended to get her back with a view to keeping her the ruse failed. She wrote him that she would send her sister Edith and asked when it would be convenient for him to have her come. He replied that as soon as he could find a housekeeper he would let her know. Then Edith might come, put away such things as were to be put away and turn over the house to the new manager. The words new manager had an unpleasant sound to Mrs. Ingersoll, but as she pictured some elderly woman of low degree taking care of the house of which she had been the mistress she managed to swallow the pill. In due time a note came stating that a housekeeper had been engaged and would enter upon her duties the next evening. Mrs. Ingersoll sent her sister during the afternoon of the day mentioned in order that after she had put the things away she might have a look at the housekeeper and report.

When Miss Edith Martin had looked up everything according to her sister's instructions she sat down and waited for the new housekeeper, ostensibly to give her certain information, but really to see what kind of a creature she might be. Presently she heard a latchkey at work in the front door and going into the hall met a woman. "Pardon me," said Edith. "I thought it was the new housekeeper." "I am the new housekeeper." "You?" "Yes. You are Miss Martin, I suppose. Mr. Ingersoll told me I would probably find you here." The housekeeper gasped for breath. The housekeeper was about twenty-eight years old and a very beautiful woman. Her hair was a soft glossy chestnut; her eyes were large liquid ones; her mouth is best described as kissable. Her manner was fully as attractive as

her person. She smiled sweetly on Miss Martin and said that if she had not finished her work she would gladly help her and if she found anything left out that should be looked up she would notify her or Mrs. Ingersoll. In short, she sent Miss Martin away charmed with her in spite of the lady's disposition to quarrel with her on her sister's account. When Mrs. Ingersoll was informed that the housekeeper was an attractive woman she sank down in a heap, as if she had been shot. The family gathered round her to brace her up, the stimulant used being reproaches cast upon her husband. "Brute, monster, villain," and similar epithets rattled about the room like pistol balls. The patient did not respond for a time, then suddenly straightened up and called for her hat and coat. "Where are you going, dear?" asked mamma in astonishment. "I'm going to turn that woman out of my house."

"For heaven's sake don't. You will meet your brute of a husband, and there will be a dreadful scene," said the mother. "You'll make a goose of yourself," put in Miss Edith. "She's very lady-like, and your quarrel is not with her; it's with Edward."

"Well, I'll tell him just what I think of him."

"You can do that here," said papa, "and avoid an altercation with the housekeeper."

"What the dickens do you care who takes care of his house," put in Jimmie, Mrs. Ingersoll's younger and favorite brother, "since you don't wish to do it yourself?" "Shut up, Jim. You talk like a fool," retorted Mrs. Ingersoll. "It seems to me," said papa, "that you are the illogical one. My recommendation is for you to either let Edward alone or go back and assume your position as head of his house."

"My dear," interposed Mrs. Martin to her husband, "how can you expect that such a brute will take her back? He has undoubtedly treated her as he has in order to get her out of the way to make room for this vile woman."

At this Mrs. Ingersoll threw up her hands, gave a piercing shriek and fell into her father's arms. This finished the family convulse for the evening. Mrs. Ingersoll was put to bed and a sedative administered. She tossed about feverishly till morning, when she went to sleep, and the household walked about on tiptoe till 10 o'clock, when she awoke to a renewal of her misery. There was another family consultation, and she finally determined to go home and find out the worst. This meant that she wished to know what the introduction of a pretty young woman into her husband's home in lieu of a housekeeper meant. She sent a note to her husband stating that she would meet him at their former home when he returned after business, and she requested that his housekeeper be not present. She had so far recovered her equanimity as to make an excuse for the meeting and did not give away the fact that in case there was nothing in the way involving the housekeeper she was ready to come down from her high horse and be good. Receiving a favorable reply at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, she went home and found her husband there. Her first words were: "Who is this creature who has disgraced herself by—" "Please do not speak so of an estimable woman," interrupted Ingersoll. "Is there anything between you and her?" "Anything what?" "Anything wrong?" "No; she is my housekeeper."

There was a short silence, at the end of which Mrs. Ingersoll said: "Edward, I have acted hastily." "You certainly have."

HAWAII'S VOLCANIC INFERNO.

A Peep Into Kilauea's Lake of Brimstone and Fire.

Kilauea, in Hawaii, is a round, extinct crater about three miles across and 700 or 800 feet deep. It has been the scene of terrific explosions in past ages, but it has now dwindled to the small active crater of Halemauamu, which is sunk near the middle of it like a huge pot, 200 or more feet deep and 1,000 feet across.

In the midafternoon a party of eight of ten of us on horseback set out to visit the volcano. The trail led down the broken and shelving side of the crater, amid trees and bushes, till it struck the floor of lava at the bottom. Our course took us out over the cracked and contorted lava beds, where no green thing was growing. The forms of the lava flow suggested malled and writhing dragons, with horrid, gaping mouths and vicious claws. The lava crunched beneath the horses' feet like shelly and brittle ice. At one point we passed over a wide, jagged crack on a bridge. As we neared the crater the rocks grew warm and sulphur and other fumes streaked the air.

When half a mile from the crater we dismounted and, leaving our horses in charge of the guide, proceeded on foot over the cracked and heated lava rocks toward the brink of this veritable devil's caldron. The sulphur fumes are so suffocating that it can be approached only on the windward side. The first glance into that fearful pit is all that your imagination can picture. You look upon the traditional lake of brimstone and fire, and if devils were to appear skipping about over the surface with pitchforks, turning their victims as the cook turns her frying crullers in the sputtering fat, it would not much surprise you. This liquid is rather thick and viscid, but it is boiling furiously. Great masses of it are thrown up forty or fifty feet and fall with a crash like that of the surf upon the shore.

The mass of boiling lava is said to be about one and one-half acres in extent. Its surface is covered with large masses of floating crust, black and smooth, like leather or roofing paper, and between these masses, or islands, the molten lava shows in broad, vivid lines. It is never quiet. Looking upon this scene with the thought of the traditional lake of fire and brimstone of our forefathers in mind, you would say that these black, filthy looking masses floating about on the surface were the accumulation of all the bad stuff that had been fried out of the poor sinners since hell was invented. How much wickedness and uncharity and evil thought it would represent! If the poor victims were clarified and made purer by the process, then it would seem worth while.—John Burroughs in Century.

Helping the Books.

Persons about to install new libraries or those who find their books in bad condition will be glad of the advice offered on this subject by a writer in Les Annales (Paris). Glass cases should always be avoided except for a few precious volumes which are especially looked after and frequently dusted since the confined atmosphere and lack of air circulation in such book-cases are favorable to the development of germs, insects and mold. "Secondly," adds the Scientific American, "the simple precaution should be taken of placing on the shelves behind the books strips of cloth or flannel moistened with benzine, phenol, tobacco juice or turpentine. These strips give excellent results if renewed from time to time."

One of the Stipulations.

A vegetarian engaged a German cook lady not long ago. His wife liked the appearance of the applicant. Her references were good and the wages she demanded not exorbitant. "I'd like to have you come," said the lady of the house, "but perhaps you won't want to live with us. We are vegetarians and never have any meat in the house. Would you be satisfied with a vegetable diet?" The fraulein scratched her head. "Vell," she said dubiously, "iss beer a wegetable?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Word Blindness.

Verbal antipathies are common. Most of us hate the feel, so to speak, of certain words—"victuals," for instance. Is verbal astigmatism prevalent, too, we wonder? We never know the difference between "subjective" and "objective," and we have a high respect for writers who use those words intelligently. "Ingenuous" and "disingenuous" always puzzle us too.—Franklin P. Adams in Metropolitan.

Sharp Tongued Bernhardt.

Sarah Bernhardt is quoted as having paid her respects to Isabella of Bavaria, consort of Charles VI. of France, in this wise: "It is to her that we owe the invention of the corset, but it was she, too, who sold the half of France to England. There was no crime of which that woman was not capable."

Told Her Why.

"I'd like to know why you hired a young woman for a typewriter?" demanded Mrs. Hillow of her husband. "So I could have some one to dictate to," replied the unhappy man.—New York Sun.

The Way He Put It.

He—I have a compliment for you, dear. She—What is it? He—Mrs. Jones says you have the handsomest husband in town.—Life.

Go on and make errors and fail and get up again. Only go on.—Brackets.

SUGARTREE RIDGE.

Dec. 30, 1912.

Rev. Barre filled his regular appointment at the Christian church, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Ira DeHaas, of Hillsboro, has been visiting her parents at this place. Ed. McClure and wife entertained Rev. Barre at dinner Sunday.

Miss May and Floyd Rotroff spent Sunday with their grand-parents.

Lillian Askren called on G. C. Emery and wife Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Jennie Rotroff spent Sunday with Allen Rotroff and wife, of near Sorg.

Low Igo entertained at dinner Sunday, H. M. Igo and family and Ellis Igo, wife and mother.

G. W. Burket is sick.

Several from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Ova Walker, who committed suicide at her home near Taylorville, Sunday evening, by taking strychnine. The funeral was held at Union Chapel Tuesday and interment in the Union cemetery.

RAINSBORO.

Dec. 30, 1912.

J. E. Upp, of Greenfield, was the guest of relatives here last Monday and Tuesday and attended the Farmers' Institute.

Mrs. Gerlie Bayham and son, Raymond, of Nippen, spent part of last week here, the guests of her brother, John Foraker and wife.

S. E. Taggart and sister, Kate, of Mannington, W. Va., have been spending the holidays here at the home of their uncle, L. S. Taggart.

Mrs. Louisa Baker and daughter, of Hillsboro, were called here last week by the death of W. J. Redkey.

Mrs. Mary Clark, of Bainbridge, spent part of last week here, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Beaver.

Mrs. Jackson Gray had the pleasure of entertaining all her children and grand-children at the family home on Christmas.

LaGrippe is prevalent here now and quite a number of our citizens are confined to their homes with the disease.

Miss Florence Seslar, of Jamestown, has been visiting Miss Georgia Bell the past week.

O. Irvin and family, of Jeffersonville, spent several days last week with relatives here.

W. T. Hodge returned home Sunday from Liberty, Ind., where he had been called by the death of his nephew.

Mrs. W. E. Shriver leaves today to spend a few days with her parents, at Williamsburg.

Grace Harper, of Good Hope, who was visiting at the home of her grand parents, J. B. Davis and wife, was stricken with scarlet fever last week and the entire family is now quarantined.

The first number of our lecture course will be the Euclid Male Quartette at the M. E. Church on Saturday night, Jan. 4.

The Sunday School class taught by Mrs. Shriver, gave a reception in her honor at the home of Miss Josie Spargur last Friday night, and everyone present reports a most delightful evening.

DANVILLE.

Dec. 30, 1912.

Earl Roush, of Wilmington, is the guest of his uncle, Gus Calley.

R. H. Hopkins and wife and Richard Brown and family spent Sunday with Ed. Hopkins and wife.

Mrs. Dan Henderson and daughter, Mrs. Carl Hixson, visited Mack Groves and family at Boston, Saturday and Sunday.

Wm. Orndorff, of Cincinnati, moved to the N. P. Landess farm south of town last week.

Thomas Berry, who is attending the O. S. U., is spending the holiday vacation with his mother, Mrs. Wm. Berry.

Dow Landess, of Hillsboro, is the guest of his cousin, Chester Cochran.

Mrs. Rebecca Roush is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Jane Cochran, of Harwood. Mrs. Cochran is seriously ill with drowsy.

Wm. Miller spent part of last week with relatives in Cincinnati and Springfield.

L. C. Stockwell and family, Wm. Stockwell and wife, Eliza Wilkin, wife and two sons, and C. C. Winkle and wife attended a family dinner, given at the home of Walter Lemon and wife at Shackleton, Christmas.

Several from here attended the funeral of little Paul Sonner, at East Danville, Friday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Sonner have the sympathy of their many friends here in their sad bereavement.

Chas. Wiggins and wife, of East Danville, were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Robert Roush, Wednesday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Orndorff, little Bernice Brown, and Wm. Knauer are sick.

Our school closed Tuesday for a week's vacation. The teacher, Otis Roler, gave each of the pupils a generous box of candy.

John Lemon and wife, of near Hillsboro, enjoyed Christmas with the latter's sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Cochran and daughter, Mrs. Allie Roush.

Peoples' Column

FOR SALE.

Farm and Town property always for sale. Money loaned on Real Estate. WADE TURNER, Merchants Bank Bldg.

FOR SALE—Five thousand locust post. O. W. McCOPPIN, Carmel, O. (6-5) adv

FOR SALE—3 yoke of oxen, large and well broke. B. E. Moses, Lynchburg, Ohio.—adv

WANTED—Large Eastern Manufacturer of well known staple line wants Traveling Salesmen in this territory. No former experience required. Steady position. Earn big pay while you learn. Address for particulars, Dept. 45 Lock Drawer 827, Chicago, Ill.

BALTIMORE & OHIO SOUTHWESTERN R.R.

Low Round Trip Home Seekers Tickets

On Sale First and Third Tuesday

of each month to main points in the West, South and Southwest 25 day limit. Liberal stopover privileges.

Low Round Trip Winter Tourist Tickets

On sale daily to Florida, Texas, Georgia, Louisiana, Mexico, Cuba, California and many other points.

For detail information, sleeper reservation etc., call on S. G. Griffin, agent, Hillsboro, Ohio, or address H. C. STEVENSON.

Division Passenger agent, Chillicothe, O.

PRICETOWN.

December 30, 1912.

Mrs. Dell Stearn and grand daughter, Miss Clea Underwood, and Mrs. B. C. Donohoe and son, of Sardina, spent from Friday until Monday with D. A. Pulliam and wife.

Ab. Tedrick, of Dodsonville, spent Sunday with his brother, George.

J. A. Young and wife and daughters, Thurlse and Sylvia, Bert Landess and wife and Mesdames Eliza Faris and Margaret Stevens attended the funeral of little Paul Sonner at Winkle, Thursday.

Alva Gossett and family were Sunday guests of John Bennington and family.

Paul Faris, of Marion, Ind., visited his grandmother, Mrs. Eliza Faris Friday and Saturday.

Miss Thurlse Young spent the holiday season with her cousin, Mrs. James Sonner and family, at Winkle.

Miss Grace Smith has gone to Indianapolis, Ind., where she has secured employment.

Lawrence Shaper and family, of Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Claibourn and John Winkle and family, of South Liberty, Ed. Landess and wife and Ora Shaffer and family spent Saturday with J. C. Landess and family.

Misses Grace Certier and Mary and Lizzie McLaughlin spent the holidays with relatives at Blanchester.

Aunt Nancy Cochran spent part of last week with her daughter, Mrs. Elma Shaffer.

Rev. Foust had charge of the funeral services of Mrs. John Walker at Union, Tuesday.

The Xmas entertainment was a pleasant affair.

Bert Young and family and Aunt Margaret Stevens were the guests of Orin Stevens and wife at Hillsboro, Xmas.

Leslie Warman and wife attended the wedding of the latter's brother, Elmont Donohoe and Miss Carrie Lyle at Hillsboro, Xmas.

Bert Landess and family and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Landess spent Xmas with J. A. Young and family.

ROUSH'S CROSSING.

Dec. 30, 1912.

Earl Roush, of Wilmington, is visiting his uncle, Gus Calley, and relatives at Danville this week.

Emanuel Roush and wife called on his brother, Clint, and family, at Harwood recently. Mr. Roush's nephew, Harley, is quite sick.

Everett Roush and wife enjoyed Christmas with her parents at Mowrystown.

John Keillum and family called on Wm. Fender and family one day last week.

Edward Iler and wife, of Middletown, visited Eli Roush and family last week.



GAVE A SHRIEK AND FELL INTO HER FATHER'S ARMS.