

THE OHIO DEMOCRAT.

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LOGAN, O., SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1886.

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VERY DETERMINED.

An old Fellow who Boycotts Various Patrons of the United States Mail.

A traveling post-office inspector went up into Scott county a few days ago for the purpose of investigating certain reported crookedness. One afternoon he reached a small cabin situated near a lonely road. He stopped, intending to get a drink of water, and as he drew near the house—was astonished at seeing a sign-board bearing the following inscription: "Postoffice." An old fellow with grizzly hair and a hairy chest—displayed, as his shirt was unbuttoned—came out, and merely nodding to the inspector, at down on a stump.

"How are you?" said the inspector.
"To'ble."
"Have you some fresh water handy?"
"Plenty uv it down thar in the branch. One uv ther boys shot my bucket all ter pieces, an' sence then I hatter go ter ther branch when I wanter drink."

"Just then a man, mounted on a mule, rode up and asked: "Mr. Plummer, got any letters for me?"
"Yes, thar's one here, Bill Patterson, but you kain't git it. Go on away from here, or I'll make yer wash yer hadn't come."

"Wash yer would give it ter me."
"Yes, and the nigger washed that ther 'coon would come down outer ther tree, but he didn't come."
"Say, Mr. Plummer—"
"Shut yer mouth an' say nothin' an' nor'n thar you'd better mosse away from here."

The man rode away, and the inspector, addressing the postmaster asked:

"Why didn't you give that man his letter?"
"Cause he worked ag'in me when I run fur justice uv ther peace."

"Yes, but the Government doesn't care any thing for that."
"Reckon not, but I do."

"But you were appointed to serve the people."
"Yes, an' I sarve 'em, too—sarve some uv them like old Nick."

"My friend, I am a traveling post-office inspector, an'—"
"All right, then, travel."

"If I report you to the Post-office Department, which I shall be very apt to do, you'll travel."

"Reckon not. This establishment blongs ter me, an' nobody's got a right ter tell me ter git out."

"How long have you had this office?"
"Ever sence I built it."

"I mean how long have you been postmaster?"
"About a year, I reckon."

At this juncture, an old fellow, cautiously picking his way among the bushes, approached the postmaster, who, upon seeing him, sprang to his feet and exclaimed:

"Whut in thunder do you want here, Abe Smith?"
"Come arter that paper."

"Didn't I tell yer that yer kain't git it?"
"Yes, but I 'lowed that yer mout change yer mind."

"Wall, I hain't. When yer refused ter lend me yer slide an' hoss tuther week I told yer that yer couldn't git nothin' else outer this office."

"I'm er goin' ter git that paper."
"Not lessen yer air a better man than I am."

"An' that's erbout whut I think."
"Wall, help yersef."

With agility surprising for such old men, they grappled each other and began a desperate struggle. Abe Smith succeeded in throwing the postmaster. "Now," said Smith, as he began to choke old Plummer, "goin' ter let me have that paper?"

A gurgled "yes" came from the postmaster's throat. Smith released his hold and suffered Plummer to get up.

"Wall, said the postmaster as he stood brushing fragments of leaves and bark from his beard: "I reckon I wur sorter mistaken in yer. I didn't know that yer wuz sich er nice man. Come in, Abe, an' git yer paper fur yer have earned it like a white man."

"Ain't thar a letter fur me, too?"
"Yes."

"Wall, I want it."
"Kain't git it, Abe. Yer fit fur ther paper an' not fur ther letter."

"Got fur have it, Plummer."
"Not lessen yer whup me ergin."

"Yes."
"Wall, I want it."
"Kain't git it, Abe. Yer fit fur ther paper an' not fur ther letter."

"Got fur have it, Plummer."
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"Kain't git it, Abe. Yer fit fur ther paper an' not fur ther letter."

"Got fur have it, Plummer."
"Not lessen yer whup me ergin."

Finally Plummer struck Abe a heavy blow and felled him, then, seating himself on the prostrate man, he said:

"Don't want ther letter, do yer, Abe?"
"Reckon not, Plummer."

"All right, come erhead an' git yer paper."
When Abe had gone, the postmaster turned to the inspector and said:

"Want any thing outer me?"
"No, I believe not."

"Had er letter here an' I didn't want yer ter have it, wouldn't argy ther p'int, would yer?"
"I don't think that I should."

"Don't want no truck with me?"
"None."

"Wall, then, good-bye. Got ter go in now an' make up ther mail."
—*Arkansas Traveler.*

Democratic Duty.

"The path which the Democracy of Ohio must follow if they desire success at the elections this year, is so plain as to need no guide-board to point it out. The most important duty is to elect all the Democratic Congressmen possible. In this they have to face the fact of a gerrymander, by which the Republicans expect to secure a large majority of the delegation. It is all important for either party in the next Congress that the Ohio delegation be secured, as that delegation may turn the scale between the two parties in the House. In spite of the gerrymander we believe that the Democrats can carry the delegation; but this is only possible by hard work and complete unanimity—a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull all together! With division or apathy a sure defeat awaits them.

"The duty of the Democrats of Ohio, therefore, is to yield individual preference and individual ambitions in every instance to the party welfare. The object must be to nominate the best men in each district, and then work unitedly and vigorously for his election. Whatever differences there may have been in the past must now be forgotten.

"Whatever disappointments may result in the nominations, must be accepted as the fortune of providence and no heartburnings follow. Above all, the National Administration must have the genuine and hearty support of every one who professes to be a member of the Democratic party. This is as necessary to the individual as to the party. The masses of the party are loyal to the party and to the Administration which the party placed in power. They demand that loyalty from everyone who seeks or may hereafter seek honors at their hands as a Democrat. They will tolerate no mutiny, no sulking in the tent. That Democrat who does not, in the coming campaign, go heartily with his party, and the party administration, will hereafter have to go it alone."—*Springfield Transcript.*

Terrific Explosion.

On last Sunday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, a frightful accident occurred at Johnson Bros. & Patterson's coal works, New Pittsburg, three miles east of this city, by the explosion of the air receiver, which was located some 400 yards inside the mine. Thos. E. Williams, employed at the works as blacksmith, was instantly killed, and Chas. Johnson, a member of the firm, seriously injured. At time of the explosion they were running at a pressure of about 90 pounds, and the receiver, which was an old steam boiler, but had been warranted to withstand a pressure of 100 pounds, had sprung a leak, and Williams and Johnson had gone into the mine where it was located to repair it. It seems they debated the question of shutting off the pressure before commencing to close the leak, but finally Williams commenced pounding on it with a hammer, when the entire end of the receiver gave way. Williams, who was at the end, caught the whole force of the explosion, and was hurled along the entry 40 or 50 feet. His death was instantaneous. His clothes were all torn off, and even his watch was blown to atoms. Chas. Johnson was blown 10 or 12 feet, and severely injured, his clothing, also his watch, torn to pieces, but he is recovering rapidly and expects soon to be about again.

THOMAS E. WILLIAMS, the victim of this unfortunate accident, was born in Anglesey, North Wales, Aug. 16, 1849. Removed to this country in March 1866. He was married to Mallada E. Swyres

in 1870. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn his untimely end. Funeral services from the Christian church at 10 a. m. Tuesday, 13th. Sermon on the occasion by the pastor, Rev. W. A. Roush, from Isaiah, 38: 1.—
"Set thine house in order: for thou shalt die, and not live."

The services were attended by a large number. Interment in the Nelsonville cemetery.—*Nelsonville Valley Register.*

None of our Business.

We have been fearful, all along that the undisguised interest manifested by Americans in the English elections, and in favor of Home rule in Ireland, would result disastrously to the Gladstone party; and the fact that the Tories and Unionists used the argument on the stump that Americans were trying to rule Great Britain and thus aroused English prejudice, shows that there was ample cause for our fears, Gladstone and Home Rule lost heavily in the English precincts, notwithstanding the heavy donations sent over from the United States to help the cause. The feeling of Americans is of course, in favor of a better government for Ireland, but the sending over of men and money to aid a political party in Great Britain is hardly fair and not likely to accomplish the intended object. Put yourself in the Englishman's place, and suppose a foreign power against which you shared a common national antipathy, should attempt to force its ideas of government upon the United States by such means as those mentioned, and say whether or not you would resist the opportunity to cast a vote of opposition to the foreign intruders! It would be very like human nature for you to say by your vote—"You fellows, over there, hands off; attend to your own affairs, and we will regulate our domestic concerns in our own way!"—*McArthur Enquirer.*

Fearless General Rosecrans.

"General Rosecrans was the most fearless, as well as the most popular, man in the powder business that I ever met. Some years ago he was experimenting with nitro-glycerine and chloride of potash. He was also trying to make a new kind of percussion cap. Every afternoon he would go out to the old stone-quarry and make experiments with dynamite there, the Mayor having granted him permission to do so. He had taken quite a fancy to me, and he'd come around and take me out there with him. I never saw a man experiment with explosives as carelessly as he did, and, as I did not care to be blown to pieces myself, I kept warning him of the risks he kept incurring. His only reply was: "When a man's time comes it comes." He appeared to be a fatalist, and would not believe that a person could be killed before it was allotted for him to die. One day he had some nitro-glycerine in a pan and was doing something with it. I knew that it would explode in the hot sun and said: "General, look out. That's going to explode." He did not seem to care, and I warned him again, but kept on with his experiments, repeating that phrase of his about a man's time coming only when it was appointed. He needed some tool that was lying a short distance off and went over to get it. He was about twenty or thirty feet away when the nitro-glycerine exploded. It did not disconcert him in the least. He remarked without any emotion: "Well, that was a pretty close call," and resumed his experiments. It was a wonder to me how he ever escaped death out there."—*San Francisco Call.*

Greek Women.

For five hundred years Greece wore the belt for the production of beautiful women and handsome athletic men. And in those days beauty was based on bodily health. Delineate health in young women was not considered "interesting," and a dude would not have been permitted to live. The professional beauty of ancient Greece was a very tall young woman with an imposing presence. She never heard of such a thing as a corset, and she would have looked upon a pair of high heeled shoes as ingenious implements of torture, and turned away from them with a shudder.

The fair Homeric women were free, healthy and happy. The freedom they enjoyed was unknown to all the other women of antiquity. They were allowed to go out shopping alone, to take a run down to

the postoffice half a dozen times a day all by themselves, and go to a matinee unattended. No one thought of any harm coming from it. True, there was an elopement occasionally, and once in a while a Greek ran off with another man's wife, but such things happen where the softer sex are jealously guarded behind bolts and bars. The Greeks kept a watch upon their women, 'tis true, but 'twas for the purpose of guarding against their being waltzed off by strangers and sold into slavery. It may be judged how valuable they were as slaves when, in modern days, \$50,000 has been refused for one Greek Slave.—*Powers'—Texas Siftings.*

A Test Case.

The pension tomfoolery may be counted as at an end. A test case was made in the House and, after a ridiculous speech by Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, the House voted to refer the veto message to the committee. This means that the House will sustain the vetoes and the Republicans will give up the foolish attempt to make political capital out of the President's conscientious discharge of public duty. In these vetoes the President has performed an important and much-needed service, in which the country will heartily sustain him. In serving the country he has also served his party, and the fight on the pension vetoes has had an excellent effect in stiffening up the moral backbone of the Democratic Congressmen.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The last Battle of the Rebellion.

The last battle of the war occurred near Brazos Santiago, Texas, May 13, 1865. A small expedition sent out to surprise a Confederate camp was overtaken on its return by a larger force and defeated with a loss of eighty men. This engagement is officially recorded as the battle Palmetto Ranch. The Federal troops engaged were the Thirty-fourth Indiana Volunteers, the Sixty-second United States Colored Infantry, and the Second Texas Cavalry.—*Inter Ocean.*

S. C. Shaeffer Vindicated.

The following is from King's Life, an illustrated paper at Kansas City:

Colonel Sam. C. Shaeffer, formerly of Lancaster, O., who has been before the public of Kansas City for some time in a conflict with Gov. John I. Blair, of New Jersey, who didn't get there, and the State of Missouri, came out victorious and has most effectually knocked out everything in the arena.

The Supreme Court has announced that he has committed no offense against the peace and dignity, or law of the State of Missouri.

Dr. R. W. Hansen has opened a neat office in the room adjoining Dr. Cooksey's dental office, over McGill's store. The doctor is a pleasant, affable gentleman, and we hope he will secure a lucrative practice here.—Henry Comstock is finishing up his new restaurant at the depot in superb style. The counter, refrigerator, and other fixtures arrived at the close of the week. Part of the work was done by the Logan Manufacturing Co., and is a good advertisement for their business.—In the injunction case of the Ironton (Ohio) saloon keepers against the County Treasurer, to prevent him from collecting the Dow law tax, Judge Bannon dismissed the injunction but sustained a demurrer, and the case was appealed to the Circuit Court, which does not convene until November.—Rev. Hart, of Carthage, this county, and Rev. E. Vincent, pastor of the Presbyterian church, this city, exchanged pulpits last Sunday.—*Valley Register, Nelsonville.*

Commenting upon the consideration of the Dow case in the Supreme Court of Ohio, the Philadelphia Times says: "The main beauty of all the Ohio Courts is that the decision can always be accurately predicted as soon as their political complexion is known." Not long ago this would have been the grossest of libels. Since the Republicans have obtained control it seems to be justified. Ohio is becoming a fearfully and wonderfully constituted State, when its political judiciary receives such notice from a Pennsylvania source.—*Springfield Transcript.*

A schoolboy being asked by the teacher how he should flog him, replied: "If you please sir, I should like to have it on the Italian system; the heavy strokes upwards, and the down strokes light."

Salt Creek.

ED. OHIO DEMOCRAT:—We comprise the southwest corner of Hocking county. Our township is six by seven miles in compass, level measure, and about one-third more up hill and down. Salt Creek, our largest stream and valley, runs diagonally through the township and divides it about one-third on the eastern side and the balance on the western side. We can boast of as great diversity of scenery as any other locality in America.

In political views, Salt Creek is Democratic, as 2 is to 1. The first settlers were principally Pennsylvania Dutch, who came here in the Jacksonian faith, and their children adhere to the same standard.

J. B. Blinson recently made his most famous plea at law before Esq. B. H. Stevenson in a damage case which was so nearly on a balance, and defended by the wiry, far-seeing Barnhill, of Vinton Co., so that Jake had to whip up or be left.

Blackberries are plenty and dull sale at 8 cents per gallon.

A miniature cyclone passed over this township on the night of the 13th, doing much damage to corn, oats, and fruit.

A large acreage of buckwheat is being sown.

We have seen a few issues of your paper, and must say it has a very inviting appearance, and advances in the right way, for in union there is strength. Nor do we think that Uncle Sam's hirings should always sit at the table of luxuries and the balance of his children have to gather up the crumbs that fall, but sometimes vice versa. CLEVELAND.

Farm Notes.

The number of cattle now in Texas, according to one estimate, is 5,000,000.

It costs 59 cents to grow a bushel of wheat in Michigan, 29 cents for oats, and 21 cents for corn.

A Minnesota farmer believes that no fodder is equal to green amber-cane for producing butter.

Another breed of beef cattle, called the Sussex, is being introduced in this country as a rival of the Shorthorns and Herefords.

An excellent home-made axle-grease is said to be made of two parts tallow, two parts castor-oil and one part of pulverized black lead.

Although Ohio ranks as the largest wool-producing State, yet the eggs produced in this State last year is said to have nearly equaled her wool product.

Road-dust may be gathered easily now and stored for use in poultry houses, stables and out houses in winter, where it will be worth much more than its cost.

The floor is the most important part of the stable, for it has much to do with the horses' feet, and we know that "if there is no foot there is no horse."

If one-tenth of the land in cultivation were covered by water in ponds from which nine-tenths might be supplied in seasons of drought, the gain in production would be immense.

Cellars are usually damp, because the walls are cooler than the air, which causes condensation of moisture. To prevent this condensation of moisture it is recommended that the windows and doors of the cellars be closed during the day and opened at night.

It is stated that if an outside leaf of a cabbage plant which is infested with green worms is broken off and placed flat over the top of such plant in the afternoon nearly all the worms in the cabbage will be found next morning, congregated on this leaf, and can easily be removed and destroyed. A valuable remedy if true.

The owner of a cherry tree which stood in the way of a German railroad extension (near Niederlahnstein) is said to have asked \$900 for the tree. Experts were appointed, and, as he showed that for years it had yielded him crops, each of which had been sold for a sum equivalent to the interest on the amount asked, they agreed to award him \$600, and the tree had to go.

In the process of drying grain into hay most of the volatile oils which give green herbage its delicate flavor and odor are lost. Some farmers have found that putting clover and other grasses in barns while rather green, and mixing with them enough dry straw to absorb moisture, not only preserves

the flavor of the hay, but a portion is communicated to the straw, making it much better for milch cows.

Trees are plants, like all other farm crops, and if the soil containing the one should be cultivated and manured, what reason can there be for making an exception in the case of the other? It takes exactly the same plant food to build a tree and form an apple as it does to manufacture any other farm crop; and yet many farmers expect to keep on cropping the orchard and get the trees and fruit thrown in for nothing; they think they should not plow without planting.

The rule in using gypsum should be a little at a time and often. It is best applied on the leaves and before a rain; but in midsummer or after it will increase the size of the ears of corn when a second application is made, as compared with that only plastered early in this season. Its extraordinary effect on vegetation under some circumstances suggests the idea that it has often some power to decompose air and makes its nitrogen available a plant food.

The best and earliest grains of corn are those next to the butt of the cob; they form earlier, mature sooner and yield earlier and stronger plants. The best fruit buds are those that form on the first third of the wood of last year's growth. Back pruning cuts off fruit buds, it is true, but the fruit that is left will be much larger and finer on account of it. The best and earliest cabbage, turnip, parsnip, kale or mustard seed are those that grow on the main stem of the plant; the lateral should always be rejected.

Some one in describing a model hog pasture mentions as one grand requisite a small stream of water that will afford wallowing places. This may do well enough where the swine plague has never been known, but wherever it has once appeared these small streams are among the surest means of its continuance and spread. Beware of sluggish streams and pools of standing water, particularly toward the latter part of the summer and in the fall. Keep the hogs away from all such places, and see that they are supplied with good water daily.

Millsville Items.

MILLSVILLE, O., July 19, 1886.

Mr. Leonard Johnson and Mr. Albert Zeller, of Lancaster, O., visited Albert Wears on last Sunday. Miss Cattie Wears and Miss Lizzie Fauble attended an ice cream supper at Mr. August Havers, Fairfield county, on the 16th. They pronounced the cream sweet but some of the Fairfield boys sweeter.

Mr. Daniel Fauble teaches the Clarksburg school, Fairfield county, the coming winter.

George Morris teaches Brushy Fork school, Fairfield county. There is very strange talk that he will board with Ida, before his school closes. Well George, Ida is a good girl.

Harrison Azbell drives the finest donkey team in the county.

Black berry harvest is in full blast, with a good supply of hands. Joseph Huls is shipping thirty bushels daily from Millsville.

The OHIO DEMOCRAT is pronounced the best county paper that has ever visited Good Hope; it is cheap, newsy and excellent print.

DETERMINED.

CLEVELAND looks upon pensions and fraud as synonymous terms, and puts his foot on everything bearing the word pension.—*Rep. Gazette.*

No such thing, but Cleveland recognizes the fact that the war has been ended twenty years, and that during all that time there has been in existence laws and rules by virtue of which every soldier having an honest claim for pension might confidently prosecute his claim. The men who wait twenty years, and then apply to Congress instead of the department, give their claims, to say the least, a spurious appearance. In such claims and only such has the Presidential veto intervened.

If President Cleveland was as effective at turning the Republicans out as he is at vetoing bad pension bills, he would be a "holy terror" to "offensive partisans."—*Springfield Transcript.*

To never let an acre of ground lie idle any longer than can possibly be helped without producing, and largely, too, is a good motto to adopt on the farm.

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