

The Perryburg Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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SPECIAL NOTICE.

Cards of Thanks, Obituary Poetry and Resolutions of Respect are published at the rate of 5 cents per line only. There will be no deviation from this rule.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1911.

Boulah Binford, a child without parental guidance and care; started on the road to ruin at the tender age of 13 years; pursued by, and constantly associated with a rich man's willful and depraved son; declared to be the cause of his terrible crime of murdering his young wife; scorned by all its people. Released from prison, with no home, no friends, no money, no reputation—nothing to make life worth the living—and nothing with which to sustain life. Kicked from the stage where others fully as vile have made fortunes; barred from posing for moving pictures; not even being able to hold a job as cashier in a three cent "beanery." No woman would give her help, and no man dares do so, therefore what is left for her but the "Easiest Way?" And yet, once she was somebody's cooing, dimple checked baby girl. Madeline Force, reared in the lap of luxury becomes the beneficiary of another woman's refusal to longer remain the wife of John J. Astor because of his unbecoming conduct, and by marrying him Madeline secures millions. To win notoriety each girl paid the same price—herself.

There is altogether too much prominence being given to the Astor-Force marriage. John Jacob is old enough to know what he wants, and seems to have, and to know how to use "the price" to get it. Madeline has a father and mother who have been sufficiently wealthy and in a position to give the girl a good education and surround her with care and comforts enough to keep her right, up to the present time. The girl is old enough to think she knows what she wants and has her parents close at hand to advise her. John has been in the habit of buying whatever he saw that he wanted, be it an automobile, a steam yacht or a thoroughbred filly. He saw Madeline—he wanted her—he put up the price—she wanted the price—and her parents were willing. Well, what of it? Of course, it would seem that the girl is a fool, but perhaps she knows her game best. It has been said that every man has his price, but in view of this much talked of marriage it would seem that some of the girls have a price tag attached to them. Wonder how soon Madeline will appear on the bargain counter?

Prayerfully and carefully did the jury in the Beattie murder case consider the evidence and the charge of the jury, and in a few minutes—less than an hour—they returned to the Court room and gave their verdict of "guilty as indicted". There was but one ballot taken, and every man voted to convict the youthful husband for the murder of his wife and mother of his five weeks old baby. The trial had been tempered in favor of every possible chance for the accused, but the evidence was so conclusive the twelve jurors were convinced, beyond doubt, of the guilt of the accused.

Rodney J. Diegle was sentenced to three years in the Penitentiary having been convicted of aiding and abetting in the soliciting and acceptance of bribes in connection with his position in the Ohio Legislature. There are several State Senators and Representatives under indictment for the same crime, but Diegle, perhaps one of the least guilty, gets his first. Perhaps by the time the Ohio Legislature gets "cleaned out" it will be possible to get a few sane and sensible laws passed.

Maine remains dry by a few hundred votes. Thus closes one of the most spirited campaigns that State has ever had.

Present indications point to a grand success for the 1911 Wood County Fair. The entries in all departments are greatly in excess of those of any previous year, and the speed program gives promise of being the best and most interesting ever before offered in Wood County. That means much. Everybody owes it to himself and family to attend at least one day, and as many more as possible.

Lyceum Theatre.

CHECKERS.

"Checkers" will be the attraction at the Lyceum Theatre for a four day's engagement starting with a Sunday Matinee and including a popular priced Tuesday matinee, and its return will be welcomed by the many playgoers who enjoyed the piece when presented here before. The play is called a "character comedy," which is a way of saying that it is neither a society play nor a problem play. It is unique, a story of American life told in crisp, clean cut dialogue, with cleverly devised situations and one scene with a thrill in it that leaves the audience a little breathless. The hero is named Campbell, but nobody ever calls him that. He is Checkers from the moment he appears in the rotunda of a Hot Springs Hotel in Act one until the last act curtain leaves him with his sweetheart in his arms. He is a gentleman sport, spending his money as he chooses till he meets "Pert" Barlow and hears her beg Arthur Kendall, the dissipated son of the rich Clarksville merchant, to come home. Incidentally, he finds out how a sport looks to a girl like Pert, and turns his back squarely on his old life. The second act finds him in Clarksville, clerking in the Kendall store and adoring Pert without hope. In one of the daintiest and quaintest love scenes ever played, he finds out that Pert cares for him, and her father sends him away, refusing to consent to his suit till Checkers can show \$5,000 earned in a year. What Checkers does to get the money and what he does with the money when he gets it makes up two more acts of unflagging interest. The company in "Checkers" is said to be an unusually capable one.

"DON'T LIE TO YOUR WIFE."

Clear the path, you grouches! Dave Lewis is coming. He's the same Dave Lewis, who was all the rage with his comedy in Campbell B. Casad's song farce, "Don't Lie to Your Wife," at the Whitney Opera House in Chicago last season. This favorite comedian will be seen in the above farce at the Lyceum Theatre for a week end engagement starting with a ladies' silver souvenir matinee Thursday and including a popular priced matinee Saturday, with identical the same production that enjoyed the long run in Chicago. The piece contains situations and complications enough for a half dozen farces, and the comedy is handled characteristic of Dave Lewis. Mr. Casad drew many of the ludicrous situations from the every day scenes that he witnessed during his career as a New York Herald newspaperman. The theme is modern in every particular, for the suffragette question is treated most liberally, and many other peculiarities of the life of a great city, is touched upon with a satirical hand.

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the great system tonic and builder.

'Possum Points the Way.

In removing the debris from the cellar of the old Riggs house, which has been torn down, a number of Washington workmen the other day discovered a big, fat 'possum, which they mistook for an enormous rat, and fled precipitately. The effects upon the negro of the refinements of higher education and the white man's civilization may well be challenged when it destroys the nature of the race to the extent that its members fail to recognize a fine, fat 'possum when they see it, says the Baltimore Sun. About one more generation of progress along the same line and we will see a colored man and brother shying at the watermelon and running from the yellow-legged pullet.

The Rural Uplift.

"Has your family been of much assistance to you in running the place?" "I should say so," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "Food has been so high that the summer board season would have been a failure if it hadn't been fur mother and our son Josh." "They saved the expenses of help?" "No, sir. But Josh is a right good hand in a poker game an' the way mother picked up bridge was some thin' amazin'."

LIFE AN UNCERTAIN GAME

Systems for Reaching Old Age as Doubtful as Those for Acquiring Wealth.

The late John W. Gates, who was frequently spoken of as a "plunger," played Wall street on a system, and was thirty or forty million dollars ahead of the game when he died at the age of fifty-six.

Thomas A. Edison, luckily among those guests who escaped unharmed from the Carlton hotel fire in London, is now sixty-four. He also has his "system," applied to living, by which he declares he expects to attain the patriarchal age of one hundred and fifty.

A man died in Minnesota lately only eleven days short of the century mark. As is too often the case, this near-centenarian was a hard drinker and an inveterate smoker. Maybe if he had lived a temperate life he might have rounded out the full hundred years.

But it all goes to show what an uncertain game life is. Some men take things easy and pass off in their prime. Edison works 16 or 18 hours a day, intends never to retire, and is going stronger than ever at sixty-four. The only positive assurance the wizard inventor can have in regard to the long span he looks to, and which all the world cordially wishes him, is that he has achieved 150 years' worth of work already.

HANDICAPS OUT OF FASHION

Anyhow, the Women Golfers Preferred to Play Bareheaded, Said the New Member.

For exactly three weeks she had been a member of the golf club, and was anxious that every one should know it. She fooled her way along the links with a bag full of shining clubs, none of which she knew how to use, and whenever she was invited out to tea she turned the conversation to golf and interlarded it profusely with such terms as "bunker," "stymie," "divot," and so on.

At last a nice young man inquired after her handicap, adding:—"I suppose the ladies of your club have handicaps?" For a moment she was nonplussed, but only for a moment. "Oh," she replied glibly, "don't you know that caps are out of fashion, however handy they may be? Besides, we all prefer to go round bareheaded."

Baseball With a Diver.

A nation baseball-mad has developed in recent years such variations on the popular theme as night practice under electric lights and games in cramped quarters played with huge "indoor" balls and diminutive bats. But 'way up at the tip of Manhattan island is something really unique—baseball with the aid of a diver.

In a vacant lot near Broadway and 229th street a vital portion of left field is cut away by a broad slough, which once may have deserved its name of Tibbet's Brook. The amateur games played on this badly flawed diamond are remarkable more for heavy hitting than for scientific pitching; and deep left field is a favorite landing place for safe hits. The balls often sail over the helpless fielder's head to land in Tibbet's Brook with a beautiful splash. On Sunday afternoons a small boy is kept busy diving off the bank and swimming after balls when they come to the surface. He gets a share of the collection as his reward.

Wanted to Have it Done With.

Emily Gordon Baird is the name of this young lady whose people are summing at Ridgeville, near Elyria. Her four-year-old curiosity impels her to close approach to the family wash tub for a more intimate acquaintance with the soap bubbles as they swirl about the edges. In consequence she requires a frequent change of garments to keep her dry. "Emily," said her mother last Monday, "if you get your dress wet again I shall punish you severely. Do you understand?" "Yes, mother," replied the young lady.

Nevertheless her curiosity overcame her training and in half an hour she needed a dry dress to keep her from taking cold.

"Do you remember what I told you a little while ago?" asked the mother. "Do you remember I told you I'd have to punish you if you didn't mind?" "Well, mother," said the little rebel, "come on and do it, and let's have it over with."

A Devoted Constituent.

"That member of congress says you have voted for him for the last 15 years."

"That's right," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "You must think a lot of him."

"Well, I dunno. You see, 15 years ago I had a couple o' hoss trades with him, an' since then I've allus felt safer with his spendin' so much of his time in Washington."

England's Royal Vine.

The famous royal vine near Cumberland Lodge, Windsor Great Park, in which the king and queen and members of the British royal family take much interest, is bearing this year between 500 and 600 splendid bunches of black Hamburg grapes, the average weight of the bunches being about four to five pounds, some of them weighing as much as six pounds.

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

(Continued from First Page.)

J. Munger, out-lot 63, Perryburg \$450.

Peter N. Maas to Henry P. Shanks 40 acres, sec. 34, Milton township, \$5,000.

Bertha L. Harner to Lewis Ziesler, 1 1/4 acre, sec. 21, Milton township, \$1,500.

Edgar L. Kingsbury to Fred J. Gibbs et al., lot 145, Perryburg, \$100.

Fred Wolke, grdn. and C. to Ida Ulrick, lot 183, Perryburg, \$400.

Tena Craven to Ida Ulrick, lot 183, Perryburg, \$825.

Ida E. and Frank O. Cullen to Laura C. Roether, lot 166, Perryburg, \$300.

E. F. Metzger et al. to J. G. H. Stein et al., 14-1000 acre, sec 5, Troy township, \$75.

Alice L. Gundy to John Freed, lots 75, 76 and 675, Tontogany, \$65.

Peter Martin, adm. to Thomas E. Houser, lot 7 and 8334, Millbury, \$75.

Granite Improvement Co. to Toledo C. & Ohio R. R., sec. 31, Ross township.

Same to same, sec 32, Ross township.

Mary I. Carroll to Frank Hillbrand, lot 224, Perryburg, \$200.

John Armitage to Sarah Armitage, 80 acres, sec. 36, Middleton township, \$100.

Joseph Carpenter to Arthur Carpenter, 20 acres, sec. 28, Webster township, \$2100.

For any pain, from top to toe, from any cause, apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Pain can't stay where it is used.

TOLEDO'S BEAUTIFUL NEW THEATER.

Toledo is now able to boast one of the largest, handsomest and most complete popular priced amusement palaces in the middle west.

The new Columbia Theater, located on St. Clair street between Madison avenue and Adams street, is acknowledged to be the finest vaudeville and moving picture house in the city and no city in the central states has anything that excels it.

This beautiful new house will be devoted exclusively to high class vaudeville, the very latest and best motion pictures and music of the highest order. When it is announced that the vaudeville bookings will be made exclusively by the William Morris booking agency nothing more need be said on this feature. The Morris agency is noted the country over for having always the best and latest vaudeville features and the cream of its bookings will be seen at the Columbia in Toledo.

In motion pictures nothing but the finest made will be given screen room and programs will be changed on Monday of each week.

A feature of this theater possessed by no other in the city is a \$5,000 pipe organ on which popular and classic concerts will be given at each performance. This is not a mechanical organ, such as may be heard in some houses, but a genuine pipe organ. Manager O. L. Bralley has secured the services of Prof. Leon Idoine, a noted English organist, to give these concerts and choice programs will be rendered at each of the three daily performances. Prof. Idoine was born in Birmingham, England, and began the study of music at the age of five years. He studied under the best masters of England and the continent and at the age of 14 was the official organist of one of the cathedrals in the British city. The Columbia organ, which is the product of one of the best factories in the United States, has one feature not duplicated in any instrument in the world. That is a complete set of organ orchestral chimes which exactly duplicate the rich tone color of the most famous of chime bells.

Visitors to Toledo will find the Columbia a pleasant and instructive place to spend an hour or two. The theater is located in the heart of the business section of the city, is always heated just right, is beautifully decorated, has comfortable seats, and offers both a quantity and quality of entertainment that no other house in this section of the country can give. The admission is ten cents—and the performances will be on a par with those offered by houses charging five times as much.

Not All Alike.

It is absurd to assume things about other people, to think that all the world shares any emotion, any desire, dislike, or affection.

Father of Twenty-Ones.

Thomas Morris, a centenarian, who has died at Oldhill, England, was the father of 21 children. His total descendants number nearly 300. In his young days Morris was a wrought nailmaker, and he trained a monkey successfully to blow the bellows.



SUMMER HEAT AND DUST CANNOT HARM FURNITURE DUSTED WITH LIQUID VENEER

Make your summer dusting easy. Banish that sticky and cloudy finish from your furniture and woodwork. Keep the metal work shining like burnished gold and silver, and cheer up all over the house by dusting with Liquid Veneer. No laborious directions to follow—simply moisten an ordinary cheese-cloth duster with it, and dust away. Fine for everything from the kitchen chairs to the piano in the parlor, and from the chandeliers to the hard wood floors. Removes all dust, blemishes, scratches and stains in the simple dusting operation. No drying to wait for; simply dust with it and beautify everything as you go along. Makes housework easier and more effective.

POPULAR SIZES 25c AND 50c

FOR SALE BY

J. DAVIS HARDWARE CO.

WHEN FALL PLOWING IS DONE

Don't do the same as you did last fall and let that expensive plow stand at the end of the last furrow turned. And don't drag it into the barnyard and let it stand there in the winter's storms. Get it under cover. A good shed will cost less than the damage done to the machinery, tools and vehicles left exposed to the elements. Rust and rot will put any machine out of business faster than legitimate use will.

We have just the material needed for sheds, and it is very inexpensive too.

Don't put it off. See us about quality and cost the next time you're in town.

THE CHARLES L. KOCH COMPANY

Perryburg, O. E. L. CLAY, Manager.

SUMMER IS HERE

And with it the demand for building material. We handle Lime, Cement, Sand, Crushed Stone, etc.

CEMENT BLOCKS

We manufacture in all sizes and kinds—made to order. Prices that are right.

CEMENT VAULTS

We have lately started the manufacture of a new cement vault which we guarantee to be waterproof.

The Elk Builders Supply Co.

Maine's Deserted Villages.

Maine has had her deserted farms for now and then one can find her deserted villages. Such a one is Welchville, in the town and county of Oxford, where once the pulse of machinery kept life beating fast in a thriving little community. To day the population is scattering, on the farms thereabouts chiefly, while the change in the value of the property is indicated by the story related of the sale of a 2 1/2-story house for \$175, which was worth \$1,500 75 years ago. But the number of such towns is small. Maine is building up fast. Her deserted farms are being taken up, sometimes by progressive young farmers, and again by summer people, and the deserted Maine villages promised a new lease of life.

Tuft of Periwak Feathers.

On the apex of the crown worn by the prince of Wales on special occasions is a curious feather, or rather tuft of feathers—the top of which is adorned with a gold thread. The value of this feather is estimated at \$50,000, and it has the distinction of being the only one of its kind in human possession. Twenty years passed after the first hunter sent out to procure the feather before it was attained, and during that period more than a dozen hunters had lost their lives in the quest.

The costly tuft of periwak feathers and the extraordinary danger incurred in procuring it was due to the fact that the periwak, for some unknown reason, is to be found only in dense jungles in which tigers make their lair.

Syphoned Oxygen.

The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean are continuously supplied with air, else life in the depths could not be supported. Dr. Carl Hering suggests in Science that the oxygen is syphoned down by pressure. Those who have witnessed the opening of a champagne bottle understand that a liquid will hold more gas in stable solution under pressure than when unconfined. The spraying of the waves saturates the surface of the ocean with air. The layer beneath, which is under higher pressure, in turn forces the captured air particles still lower, until at the utmost depth the richest content of oxygen should be found.

Joke on Policeman.

A Dublin eccentric a short time ago entered a purveyor's shop and bought a ham. Having paid for his purchase, he requested that it should be hung outside the shop door, saying that he would call back for it. The customer then paced up and down outside the shop till a policeman came in sight, and just as the man in blue caught his eye he grabbed the ham and bolted. The constable, however, soon collared the thief, as he thought, and hauled him back to the shop. Having explained the nature of the alleged crime to the shop assistant, he asked the latter to charge the offender. "But," said the assistant, as he realized the joke, "it's his own ham! He was quite at liberty to take it in any circumstances he ch se."

Advertising Topham.

Dr. Topham is a surgeon at the Central Emergency hospital. It wasn't his fault, but when the reporter wrote his story of the accident he wrote too much, and the copy readers had to cut it down to space requirements at the office. So that is how it happened that this appeared:

"The man was treated by Dr. Topham and the body removed to the morgue."—San Francisco Chronicle.

As usually treated, a sprained ankle will disable a man for three or four weeks, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment freely as soon as the injury is received, and observing the directions with each bottle, a cure can be effected in from two to four days. For sale by all dealers.