Perrysburg Journal.

FRIDAY - - - - - JANUARY 7, 1887.

Lewis W. Church, of New York, has gobbled Hon. W. D. Hill's position as governor of Dakota. Ohio is not on deck so much as New York now-asdays. That's what's the matter with Ohio to-day.

That was a very sensible observation by Dr. Elizabeth H. Bradley, of London, a leader in the social purity movement, who lately adoressed a Chicago audience under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. "Don't let your daughter marry a man to save him." It happens too often that in the effort to save the man she loses herself. If love can save a man, it ought to do it before the woman has surrendered her purity to the touch of pitch.

Tuesday last was a frightful day and one to be remembered by surviving friends of horrible railroad accidents. On that day over one hundred persons were killed in the several states and a large number wounded. The frightful accident on the B. & O near Republic on that morning seems to have been the most terrible of this fatal day to human life. Twenty were killed and burned to death and a large number wounded. The accident was caused by a freight train getting stuck in the snow and a passenger train running into it at a full rate of speed. An investigation of the cause of this sad calamity is in progress, and it is hoped the guilt may be fully located.

The New York *World* tells a good story about Harry Hill, who, as every one knows, keeps a place where pugilism, dog-fights, and other similar sports are popular. The other day Harry, who had recently sold a steamboat, presented a check for $32,000 at the counter of Drexel & Morgan's banking-house. He was told that he must be identified. Turning toward the crowd of bank clerks and employes present, "Arry" exclaimed "Is there any gentleman here who knows me?" A chorus responded, "Yes, you are Harry Hill." The *World* says: "If a prominent clergyman or lecturer had appealed to them for recognition how many would have been able to respond?" That seems to be a significant question.

A number of wholesale liquor dealers of Cincinnati have taken joint action and employed counsel to bring an action in the United States Supreme Court to test the constitutionality of the Dow law. They propose to set up the claim that the State of Ohio has no right to tax dealers on the products of other States. They are to be joined by saloon-keepers who have paid their taxes under protest. As we stated at the start the present legislature came into existence through the chicanery of lawyers, instead of the constitutional provisions made and provided, and their enactments promises to furnish food for lawyers for all time to come. How much of the extra $100,000 borrowed was required to pay attorney fees of a year ago?

The oldest city in the world is Damascus, Syria; it has a population of about 520,000. The oldest city in the U. S. is St. Augustine, Fla., which was founded by Melendes, Nov. 15, 1565. The oldest city in Europe is London, Eng., it is also the largest city in the world; it has a population of nearly 4,000,000; London has 8,000 miles of streets and has on an average 40 miles of streets and 15,000 new houses built every year; it has 15,000 police and 15,000 persons connected with the Postoffice, and has 1,000 ships and 10,000 sailors in the port every day. It has as many beer-shops and gin palaces as would if placed side by side stretch from Charming Cross to Portsmouth, a distance of 78 miles. The largest city of the U.S. is New York; it has a population of 1,206,990. The largest city in Canada is Montreal; its population is 107,225. The largest city in South America is Rio Janeiro; its population is 274,972. The largest city in Asia is Canton; its population is 1,500,000. The largest city in Africa is Cairo; its population is 327,162. The largest city in Australia is Melbourne; its population is 250,468.

A writer in an eastern agricultural journal gives the following: "A twin relic of barbarism is the notion that the moon exercises an influence on the weather and on the result of various operations, such as planting seeds, butchering hogs etc. Observations conducted with great care for long periods of time together have shown that the moon has not the slightest connection with the weather and that the talk about dry moons and wet moons is all moonshine. In regard to the shrinkage of pork from swine killed when the moon is shrinking, perhaps I can better illustrate the fallacy of this notion by repeating a little story lately published: Going a fishing one day, Sambo caught a fine large catfish and put it into a pool for safe keeping, while he went up the lake to further try his luck. Not meeting with success, however, he retraced his steps to the pool. In the meantime another darkey, who had kept his eye on Sambo's movements, slipped Sam's fish out of the pool and dropped in one half the size which he had caught. On Sambo's arrival at the pool he took out this fish, held it up, and after a critical survey remarked: "Goodness! how him swunk; dat's bekase I catch him in de old ob de moon."

The New York World summarizes with great satisfaction: Jachne is in Sing Sing. McQuade is on his road to the same place. Sharp, Richmond and Kerr, despite their riches, are in dismay and despair. Keenan, Maloney, Dempsey, Sayles, Delacy and Rathbone are fugitives from justice, with no choice save between perpetual exile or a convict's cell. McCabe only saves his liberty by losing his reason. Looking back a few years we find the instructive lesson of the Tweed Ring. Tweed, Connolly and Sweeny were the actual rulers of the city. Mayors like Oakey Hall were simply their agents. Courts were their creatures. They purchased Legislatures at their will. The wealth the "ring" had acquired by robbing the city was counted by millions. Yet Tweed died in prison and Connolly in exile. Sweeny, with more brains and cunning than the rest, settled with the city for the amount his brother had stolen and so purchased his own safety. Yet he finds the victimized city no longer a residence for him, and frets his life away in a foreign country. The judges who did the bidding of those men were driven in disgrace from the Bench, and are now all in their graves. Not a bad showing, certainly, for a city that has the reputation of the most corrupt municipal government in the United States.

The Chicago *News* in calling attention to Canada holding their Thanksgiving on the Thursday previous to that in the United States, said Canada had much to be thankful for as several New York Aldermen had not crossed over into her territory. A week later it said the U. S. had much to be thankful for as several New York Aldermen had crossed over into Canada.

We present our readers with Governor Foraker's Message in full this week. As the JOURNAL of last month gave almost the entire message of President Cleveland, it will be seen that there is but little difference in the length of the two documents. They are both documents of interest to every citizen of every political party who take an interest in the welfare of the republic, the first giving in detail a statement of the condition of effairs of the whole government, with recommendations to Congress for needed legislation to meet the wants of the people, as seen from the chief officer of the nation who is placed in a position by a recognized majority of the whole people. The other is supposed to do the same for the people of one of the states of the union of States. These being briefly the facts, and living in a section of country and in a period of the 19th century when so many people have an opportunity to see for themselves and learn the facts, it would seem almost incredible that the editors of the *Sentinel* would dare to presume upon the ignorance and duplicity of their readers to misrepresent so plain a fact. That paper gave in a supplement the President's Message, and editorially conveyed the idea that life was too short to wade through so long a document, and confessed that they had not read it. Of course whatever comment they made was without a knowledge of its contents, whether good bad or indifferent. With reference to Gov. Foraker's Message the *Sentinel* of yesterday said: 'Gov. Foraker's Message to the General Assembly is a model for brevity and business like common sense. Want of space prevents its publication." Then it proceeds to give about a third of a column of comment upon the Message and the recommendations of the Governor, one of which is-"Besides, the large draft made by the Hoadly administration upon the revenues of that administration amounting in the aggregate to $650,000, made it necessary to borrow $750,000 to meet casual deficiencies. The Govenor therefore recommends that the Dow law be amended so as to give the State 25 per cent of the tax."

In order to meet a steal of $650,000 it was necessary for the Governor of a Mexicanized State to borrow, (the rate of interest not stated) $750,000. What is the extra $100,000 for? Is it an evidence of economy in the present administration? Or are the *Sentinel* editors lunatics, or do they take their readers for dolts and Idiots? What kind of moulders of public opinion does the Republican party require of late years? It once demanded and produced argument and a little common sense.

STATESMANSHIP.

A knowledge of the art of govering the State ought not to be entrusted to one class of men. In a republic every man who votes ought to know what attainments and what characteristics belong to a statesman. A lyceum or club should be organized in every school district under the supervision of the State, in which the citizens young and old male and female by lectures, oral debates, written essays and select reading, should become acquainted not only with the constitution and laws of the republic, but also be able to give a good reason why one code of laws or states are better than another. As a matter of right and duty the people—all the people—should discuss and know or understand the doings of the government. Almost every department of government costs a large amount of money. The people pay these large costs. Every man has a right to know what becomes of his money. Do the people pay more for the support of the government than is necessary. Or could our government be managed as well or better with less cost? Or could we as a nation do better, to make larger plans and a more liberal out-lay? Shall we build forts and ships of war, increase our army and navy or increase the number and efficiency of our state schools? There is a demand for the increase of national defences of some kind. Our civil and social systems are not secure. Foreign and domestic wrongs exist and in some instances have become heavy burdens grevious to be borne. Foreigners come to our shores who have little or no sense of the rights and priviliges of American citizens. We would be among the last and least of men, who would burden foreigners with burdensome instructions. We do not hold to any class, or tribal, or caste or unequal legislation. It would not hurt a foreigner to put him in a state school long enough to get as many American ideas into his head as are necessary to make a good American citizen.

JUROR.

City Poet vs City Fathers.

ED. JOURNAL:—The City Poet has been trying his poetical skill on the City Fathers for using the public money to buy a gas well. It is respectfully suggested that he again try his poetical skill on the City Fathers for using the public money for the removing of snow from the sidewalks.

A CITIZEN & TAXPAYER.

He Returned His Pension.

Don. R. Frazer, of Mt. Carroll, Ill., who served three years during the war, and was captured in Oct. 1864, and remained a prisoner until the close of the war, sent the following letter to the Commissioner of Pensions:

MT. CARROLL, ILL., Sept. 9, 1886.

GEN. JOHN C. BLACK, Washington, D. C.

DEAR SIR:—Herewith I return for cancellation pension certificate No. 192,501, issued July 9, 1881, for $2 per month. The sum was too paltry originally. I made an application for an increase, and last July was before a Board of Examiner. A few days ago I received an official notice from your Bureau that the claim was "rejected." I decline to be a further pensioner on the pitiful bounty of a government that allows its soldiers to suffer the torments of the damned in Anderson prison. I decline to allow any government to longer say that what I endured for it in that reeking hell can be ballanced for $24 a year. I decline to allow a government to rate my present health and my months of starvation and exposure in Cahaba and Millen, at Savannah, Blackshear and Andersonville at the sum of $2 per month.

I therefore return my certificate and ask that my name be stricken from the pension roll of the United States Government.

Yours truly, DON R. FRAZER,
Late 92d Ill. M'd Inf.

STATESMANSHIP.

A model State Deifies the spirit of liberty. Each man strives to reach the goal. There is a charming fascination in the atmosphere of a free state. Men have a heartfelt longing for liberty. Even death itself if it can secure that boon. Our hearts glow with new born life as we recount the deeds of patriots and cover their graves with the immortal bloom of fragrant flowers. The men who died to found and secure the freedom of the state live in the hearts of their countrymen. We do not merely write their names on monuments of brass and stone. We love to repeat them to successive generations till they become household words engraved upon the cherished tablets of the memory. Of all romances, stories, sermons and poems ever written no one sooner captivits the heart than the unvarnished recital of a patriot's noble deeds. The spot where a patriot dies is sacred and glorious. That sacred and glorious spot becomes a shrine around which all the associations cluster that can be experienced in romance—sermons and poems combined—eel The patriot freely offers his body a living sacrifice on the alter of liberty. Suffused in love he dies for his country. No selfishness there. His emancipated spirit soard away in a chariot of fire. But the altar and spot remain. When the fire is kindled by a coal from heaven it burns day and night Pilgrims come and go and carry away the sparks in their bosoms. In these fires that blaze and sparkle on every hilltop, the dross of selfishness is entirely consumed. Men feel free. In the exhuberance and joy of the hour the millionaire scatters his gold in the hovels of the poor, in his wake want and sorrow disappear the scheeming politician becomes a statesman. In these specimens of good will man sees the Divine in his fellow man and puts the name of God above all other names in the annals of the republic, because the torch of liberty was first lit on the hill-top where stood the cross of his son.

JUROR.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3, 1887.

There was a strange commingling of dirge and mirth in the official life of Washington during the past week. The old year died amid the lingering strains of the dead march that led the imposing funeral procession of Gen. Logan to the cemetery, and the New Year was ushered in, as usual, with the brilliant official and private receptions that inaugurated the gay season at the Capital.

The fact that both of the statesmen who were selected for the Vice Presidency by the two political parties at the last Presidential election, are now gone, recalls the fact, that of all the men who have been presidential candidates on either side, all are dead save Fremont, Hayes, Blaine and Cleveland. Mr. Hayes is the only surviving ex-President.

Gen. Logan filled a double place in history. He was a leader among statesmen, and among soldiers, and like Grant and Lincoln he was beloved, not only for great and good deeds, but for his rugged honesty. But his political opponents never spoke kindly of him until after his death. A friend of his remarked "if half the kind things said of Gen. Logan since his death had been uttered while he was living, he might have been a happier but perhaps no, a more useful man."

When the remains of Gen. Logan lay in state in the rotunda of the Capitol, among the thousands who passed through to look at his face, was noticed the frail form of a gentleman enveloped in an immense fur coat. He stooped down and gazed tenderly at the face of the dead, and then passed on with tears streaming down his cheeks. He had been a surgeon on Gen. Logan's staff when the latter commanded the Army of Tennessee.

Gen Logan's property here is encumbered for nearly its full value. The fund that is now being raised for the widow is for the purpose of clearing her home of the debt hanging over it, and leaving her sufficient to enable her to live in the manner to which she has been accustomed. Subscriptions to this fund have come in very rapidly, and about $40,000 have been promised.

Among the distinguished pall bearers at the Logan obsequies wasex-Senator Conkling who had not been in the Senate Chamber since six years ago when he left it under the memorable circumstances that took Senator Platt from public life. During the funeral ceremonies Mr. Conkling sat between Gen. Sherman and Senator Stanford of California. After the benediction his old friends pressed forward to greet him at the doorway and formed a jam around him with extended hands.

The day of Gen. Logan's funeral was one of the most inclement that winter can produce. The streets were covered with ice, snow and muddy slush, and the air was chilly mist. The President's physician would not allow him to ride to the Capitol to attend the funeral services. Still hundreds of men, comrades of the dead soldier, whose vitality had already been snapped by wounds, hardships and exposure, joined the procession and waded through miles of cold slush. Looking at their pallid faces, drawn features, bowed shoulders and uncertain steps, one could not but feel that the departed hero in the hearse would have been grieved at so much sacrifice of health to do him honor.

The scenes at the White House on New Year's day was like those of former years. There were abundant floral decorations, elegantly dressed ladies and crowds of people. They said the toilets were more elegant than ever before, and that the crowd was greater, but then they say that every year. For once the President attracted more attention than Mrs. Cleveland. Everybody was anxious to see how he looked after his week of confinement from rheumatism. He was a little pale and worn but everyone was surprised to see him looking so well and Secretary Manning looking so badly, and to see that the latter limped pronouncedly while the president could walk straight.

The Forty-ninth Congress which meets to-morrow has only forty-seven days left for legislation. And what is worse, the Democratic leaders of the House lack the business sense and harmony necessary for practical legislation. Consequently it is not probable they will reduce taxation, make appropriations for coast defences, for the navy or for pensions sufficient to expend the surplus revenue. The average Democratic member gives little thought to legislation. His time is largely occupied in looking after the offices. Then when he comes to vote on appropriations he follows the lead of Mr. Randall, who does not believe in trusting the Administration with liberal expenditures of public money. It would seem that an extra session of Congress, with the House of Representatives organized in the interests of the people, presents the only hope of help to the country.

KNOCKED OUT.

A Tale of Pure Modern Mercenery Love.

CHAPTER I.

It was evening in the home of Earnestine McGlocglam, and it was also evening in the homes of her neighbors for several miles around.

Earnestine was waiting for the arrival of Col D'Aubignac, who in the vocabulary of the race track, for he once owned a horse, was "aged," that is to say, gentle reader, he was past 5 years old. Indeed, he was about 47 years old and forty-seven weeks past it, but of that more anon.

Finally he came.

When the colonel came in he at once proceeded to business.

"Dearest Earnie," he remarked, with pathetic sweetness, "am I to have my answer to-night—The answer that will make me the happiest man in Pittsburg, Allegheny county, Pa.?"

"You are to have your answer, colonel," she said, disengaging her hand, "but I can't say how happy it will make you."

"Nor can my tongue express it," he said slapping his hand on his heart with the vehement emphasis of a trip hammer dropping on a wad of red-hot iron, "Tell it me," he continued, "tell it me!"

"You talk like a three -dollar-a-week Romeo on the variety stage, but I'll let you have it," she said. It is this: "I cannot marry you. You are not wealthy. Your pension is only $4 a month. I am not wealthy, and I have no pension. I am my mother's sole support, and the $10,000 she has in real estate gives me a comfortable living without work. I shall marry a wealthy man, who is twenty years younger than you are and ten years olde than I am. He has promised to give my mother a beautiful home and a large income, and we shall be very, very happy."

The colonel sat as one dazed.

Then he got up and groped around for his hat.

"Au revoir," he said as he went out.

"Why did he not say adieu," inquired the girl of herself, without eliciting a satisfactory answer.

CHAPTER II.

Reader, can you guess why the colonel said aurevoir?

CHAPTER III.

You shall be told in the last chapter.

CHAPTER IV.

For two long and happy years Earnestine did not see anything of Col. D'Aubignac. It was summer, and her mother had gone to Sewickley beach for the season. One day a letter came from Earnestine's mother. It was brief and to the point. It said simply: "I was was married to-day, and myself and husband will be at home at once. Have my house opened and aired.

CHAPTER V.

Earnestine was rather pleased, because she had noticed that her mother was getting lonesome, and she loved her mother so that she could not bear the thought of her being unhappy.

CHAPTER VI.

She waited for her mother at the train. She came and with her her husband. When Earnestine saw him she fainted. It was Col. D'Aubignac.

As a marryer he had knocked Earnestine clean out.—*W. J. Lampton in Tid-Bits.*

—A Fifth Ward girl who failed to get a present last Saturday morning attributes it to a defect in the hosiery. She says she forgot to "darn" the thing.

Many cases of rheumatism, which have resisted the skill of the profession, have promptly yielded to that wonderful remedy, Salvation Oil. 25 cents.

Take the news home to Mary, and tell her that my cough has gone, and that a 25 cent bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup did the blessed work.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 5 cents per box. For sale by Taylor & Miller.

NEW ADVERTISMENTES.

The Cosmopolitan

The handsomest, most entertaining, low price, Illustrated family magazine in the world. **$2.50 per year,** with a $2.25 premium free.) Sixty-four beautifully printed pages in each number, filled with short stories, sketches, travels, adventures, bright and brief scientific and literary articles, by distinguished American and foreign writers, such as Julian Hawthorne, Harriet Prescott Spofford, George Parsons Lathrop, Louise Chandler Moulton, J. Macdonald Oxley, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, H. H. Boyesen, Catherine Owen, Rev. R. Heber Newton, Alphonse Daudet, Paul Heyse, Count Tolstoi, Th. Dostoiwsky, William Westall and many others. Also entertaining **JUVENILE** and invaluable **HOUSEHOLD** departments. One or more illustrated articles and several full-page engravings in every number.

A Shannon Letter and Bill File or a Shannon Sheet-Music Binder Free to every Subscriber.

These premiums sell everywhere for $2.25 each. The File is the most convenient device ever invented for the preservation and classification (alphabetically and according to date) of all letters, bills etc. Any paper can be referred to, taken out and put back without disturbing the others. With the Binder one can insert or take out any piece of music without disturbing any other sheet.

Sent to any address in the U. S. or Canada on receipt of price, $2.25.

SAME COPY at NEWS STAND or send **20 Cents** to publishers.

AGENTS WANTED. BIG COMMISSIONS PAID.

Schlicht & Field Co., Rochester, N.Y.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

All the PATTERNS you wish to use during the year for nothing (a saving of from $3.00 to $4.00) by subscribing for

The Perrysburgh Journal
—AND—
Demorest's Illustrated Monthly Magazine

With Twelve Orders for Cut Paper Patterns of your own selection and of any size.

BOTH PUBLICATIONS, ONE YEAR, —FOR— $3.00 (THREE DOLLARS).

DEMOREST'S THE BEST Of all the Magazines.

CONTAINING STORIES, POEMS, AND OTHER LITERARY ATTRACTIONS, COMBINING ARTISTIC, SCIENTIFIC, AND HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Illustrated with original Steel Engravings, Photogravures, Oil Pictures and fine Woodcuts, making it the Model Magazine of America.

Each Magazine contains a coupon order entitling the holder of the selection of any pattern illustrated in the fashion department in that number, and in any of the sizes manufactured, making patterns during the year of the value of over three dollars.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY is justly entitled the World's Model Magazine. The Largest in Form, the Largest in Circulation, and the best TWO Dollar Family Magazine issued. 1887 will be the Twenty-third year of its publication. It is continually improved and so extensively as to place it at the head of Family Periodicals. It contains 72 pages, large quarto, 9 x 12½ inches, elegantly printed and fully illustrated. Published by W. Jennings Demorest, New York.

AND BY SPECIAL AGREEMENT COMBINED WITH THE

Perrysburgh Journal at $3.00 Per Year.

Renews Her Youth.

Mrs. Phœbe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co, Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and soreness, and am able to do all my own housework. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth, and removed completely all disease and pain."

Try a bottle, only 50c. at Taylor & Miller's Drug Store.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

L. Black, as Treas., &c. vs. Theresa P. Miller, et al. } In Wood County, O., Court of Common Pleas.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued in the above entitled cause, by the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas of Wood County, Ohio, and to me directed and delivered, I will offer for sale at public vendue, at the front door of the Court House, of said county, in the village of Bowling Green, on

Tuesday, January 18th, 1887,

Between 10 and 11 o'clock A. M. of said day the following described Real Estate, situate in the County of Wood and State of Ohio, to-wit:

One acre of land from off Out-lot No. 196, in the Village of Perrysburg, described as follows:

Commencing at the southwest corner of said lot, at the intersection of Front and Locust streets of said Village; thence easterly along the northerly line of said Front street, one-half the distance from said starting point to the southeast corner of said lot—said width on said Front street to be continued back sufficiently far to include and embrace said one acre of land from off the southerly end of the westerly half of said lot—being the land sold by Roxana A. Hall to Theresa P. Miller.

Appraised at $5,000 00.

GEORGE M. BROWN, Sheriff.

W. S. HASKELL, Adm'r Roxana A. Hall dec'd. December 16th, 1886. 37-$10 30

FOR SALE CHEAP.

One of the best farms in Monroe County, Mich., being about 6 miles from Monroe and 14 miles from Toledo, and known as the

Miller Farm, in Lasalle Township,

and a short distance from a station, containing 105 acres, 25 timber, balance improved. House about 36x38, two stories, 15 rooms, a first class brick house; wing 16x30. Frame barn 40x98, horse barn 24x30, granary 18x36, corn crib 18x36, hog pen 16x24, brick smoke house and chicken coop. Title perfect. Inquire of

M. B. BREITENBACH,
15 Lafayette Ave.,
38s. DETROIT, MICH.,

A. R. CHAMPNEY,

DEALER IN

Drugs & Medicines, SCHOOL BOOKS, School Stationery, Wall Paper, Window Shades,

TUBE PAINTS!

All Kinds of Brushes, Spectacles, Eye Glasses,

JEWELRY,

All kinds of Paints, Oils, and Varnishes.

The Art Amateur FOR 1887.

If you want a useful (as well as interesting) Art Magazine, try "The Art Amateur." This standard periodical, now in its eighth year, is acknowledged, abroad as well as here, to be the very **"BEST PRACTICAL ART MAGAZINE."**

If you need Color Studies for Models, you will find those in The Art Amateur for '87 (like those for '86) not mere chromos, but masterly reproductions of choice paintings by clever artists, not valuable alone as copies, but well worthy to be framed and hung.

If you are a China Painter,

If you are an Embroiderer,

If you are a Wood Carver, or a Brass Hammerer,

If you are learning to paint in Water Colors or Oils, or engaged in any sort of Brush or Pencil work The Art Amateur for '87 will be found invaluable for its practical suggestions and useful sutudies.

The Art Amateur's notes on decoration and furnishing and house beautifying in general are alone richly worth its cost.

Send 30 cents for a specimen copy with colored plate.

Send THIS paragraph and one dollar and you will receive four different specimen copies of The Art Amateur, containing Four Superb Colored Plates, 32 pages of working designs, and over 80 large pages of interesting & practical art reading.

NOTE THESE OFFERS!

Send THIS paragraph and FOUR DOLLARS, and you will receive The Art Amateur for 1887, and also (gratis) the splendid number for December, '86, containing a superb colored plate, "The Sleeping Beauty."

Price of The Art Amateur, $4.00 a year; Single Copies, 35 cts.

ADDRESS

Montague Marks, Publisher,
23 Union Square, New York.

AYER'S Ague Cure

IS WARRANTED to cure Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, Dengue (or "Break-bone" Fever), Liver Complaint, and all diseases arising from Malarial poisons.

"Harpers, S. C., July 9, 1884.
"For eighteen months I suffered with Chills and Fever, having Chills every other day. After trying various remedies recommended to cure, I used a bottle of Ayer's Ague Cure, and have never since had a chill.
EDWIN HARPER."

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

SAVE MONEY

By calling on me and examing my goods before making your purchase

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

Provisions and Produce purchased direct from first hands at Bottom Prices and which I will sell at

UNPRECEDENTED LOW PRICES.

I am determined to sell only

First-Class Goods.

I study to please and make my customers' interests my own, and I guarantee every article I sell to be First-Class, and as Low as any First-Class Goods can be bought. Respectfully,

E. L. KINGSBURY.

C. B. Halladay. H. K. Halladay.

HALLADAY BROS,

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE.

We call Especial Attention to our New Line of

STOVES!

Including all the New Styles.

We invite all to call and see our Stock and Get Prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Roofing, Spouting and General Repairing.

Paints, Oils, and Brushes, and a General Line of Buildin gMaterial, Pumps of all kinds, Rope, &c, &c.

First-Class Mechanics employed in the Tin Shop.

HUDSON'S

Overcoat Stock--A Grand Display!

Fine Overcoats in the Newst Fabrics.

Elysians, Fur Beavers, Chinchillas, Kerseys, Meltons, Cassimares, etc. made in faultless manner, lined with satins, serges, and Italians—Coats equal in materials and finish to the best custom garment, at much lower prices.

OUR $15.00 BARGAINS!

Fine all wool Worsted Overcoats, black, brown and blue, satin sleeve lining, with or without silk facing—cost you $30 to order—$15.

Splendid Chinchilla Overcoats, ten styles, velvet, piped or corded edges, silk velvet collars, fine linings—cost you $28 or $30 to order—$15.

At $12.00 we show you good, all wool Worsted, Fur, Beaver and Cassimere Overcoats—an enormous variety and every Coat a Bargain.

Our Ten Dollar Overcoats

Cannot be matched in quality and make.

The Best $10.00 Beaver Overcoat you have ever seen.

FOR FIVE DOLLARS

Rattling good Ulsters, warm, well-made—same Ulsters were sold last year at $8, and you will be asked $7 and $8 to-day at other concerns.

For First-Class Goods at Lowest Prices, Trade at

HUDSON'S,

189 & 191 Summit St. cor. Adams, Toledo, O.

We Can Show to the Citizens of Toledo and Vicinity

THE FINEST LINE OF

CARPETS, LACE CURTAINS, DRAPERIES, OIL CLOTHS, LINOLEUMS, MATS & RUGS

In this part of the State. Ispection Solicited at the Old Reliable Carpet House of

V. B. SNYDER & SON,

117 and 119 SUMMIT STREET, TOLEDO, O.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

81 POPULAR BALLADS ONLY 20 CTS.

Shop. Remember Poor Mother at Home. Twickenham Ferry. Killarney. Beneath the Low-Thatched Roof Again. Sweet Genevieve. Leonard Watch. Don't Take Me Left-Hand Boat. Wait Till the Sun Shines, Nellie. Kathleen Mavourneen. Wed Better Bide a Wee. Good-bye, Sweetheart. Good-bye. The Bend of the River. Then You'll Remember Me. I Dreamt That I Dwelt in Marble Halls. Let Me Dream Again. When the Leaves Begin to Fall. The Old Sexton. Everybody Has a Trouble in This World. Sailor Boy. Hist, Look. The Dear Old Farm. Don't Cry, Little Sister, I'll Look Out for You. Anna Song. The Miller's Jolly Song. The Last Above the Ice. The Black Tulip. Little Kate Kirby. Little Open Arms. Mother Sleeps Beneath the Daisies. Where Bonnie Blue Bells grow. When Our Darlings Kneel in Prayer. She's Just Sweet Sixteen Years Old. The Old Factory Bell. The Blue and the Gray. We Couldn't Bring the Little Darkey To. Ironclad. Good-bye, My Boy. Good-bye. Trust the Boy Whose Motto is "My Mother." Here Keep Away From the Girls: Love's a Very Funny Thing. A Flower From My Angel Mother's Grave. I Left Ireland and Mother Because We Were Poor. Give an Honest Irish Lad a Chance. Not Before Pa. We Never Speak as We Pass By. You Get More like Your Dad Every Day. Mary of the Wild Moor. Farmer's Boy. Butcher Boy. Over the Garden Wall. Poor, But a Gentleman Still. Forgive and Forget all the Troubles You Have Met. Sweet Evelina. Pallet of Straw. Only a Pansy Blossom. We Never Speak as We Pass By. Two Cent Piece. Loaf of Ivy From My Angel Mother's Grave. This book is printed on paper same size as sheet music. Given with a six month's subscription to the "FARM AND GARDEN," our splendid household monthly, for only 20 cents. Stamps taken. Order a copy now. Address

CHILD BROS. & CO., No. 723 FILBERT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE to MEN ONLY

Over 4 on Thousand Trial Packages mailed to patients a large proportion of whom had been a full year bedfast and were restored to health by use of

HARRIS SEMINAL PASTILLES,

A Radical Cure for Nervous Debility, Organic Weakness and Physical Decay in Young or Middle Aged Men. Tested for Eight Years in many thousand cases they absolutely restore prematurely aged and broken down men to the full enjoyment of perfect and full Manly Strength and Vigorous Health.

To those who suffer from the many obscure diseases peculiar to their sex, Excesses, Over-Brain Work, or too free Indulgence, we ask that you send us your name with statement of your trouble, and secure TRIAL PACKAGE FREE, with Illust'd Pamphlet &c.

RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliance. Ask for Terms!

THE PASTILLE CURE TRADE MARK FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY

VIGOROUS HEALTH

Avoid the impostition of pretentious remedies for these troubles, and all Quacks, whose only aim is to obtain their price, like Cahr's SURE REMEDY that HAS CURED thousands, does not interfere with business, causes pain or inconvenience in any way. Founded on scientific medical principles by direct application to the seat of disease its specific influence is felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism restored. The wasted sustaining elements of life are given back, the patient becomes cheerful and rapidly gains both strength and health.

TREATMENT.—One Month, $3. Two Mos. $5. Three, $7.

HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mf'g Chemists, 306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

MONEY

to be made. Cut this out and return to us, and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business which will bring you in more money right away than any thing else in this world. Any one can do the work and live at home. Either sex; all ages. Something new, that just coins money for all workers. We will start you; capital not needed. This is one of the genuine, important chances of a lifetime. Those who are ambitious and enterprising will not delay. Grand outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

YOU

Can learn the exact cost of an advertisement in any Newspaper or Periodical in the United States by addressing C. P. WAGER, Advertising Agent, 23 Produce Exchange, Building, Toledo, O., where files of this paper may be seen and advertising contracts made for it.

The Journal! An Indispensable Family Paper, $1 50.

PATENTS

Obtained, and all PATENT BUSINESS attended to PROMPTLY and for MODERATE FEES.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.

Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.

We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt of Money Order Div., and to officials of U. S Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or County, Write to

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C

THIS PAPER

may be found on file at GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in

NEW YORK.

R. R. ADVERTISEMENTS.

TAKE THE

Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton

—RAILROAD—

Which is THE BEST ROUTE between

CINCINNATI.

—AND—

Toledo, Detroit, and Canadas

EATON RICHMOND, LOGANSPORT,

CHICAGO,

AND ALL POINTS in THE NORTHWEST

OXFORD, CONNERSVILLE, RUSHVILLE,

INDIANAPOLIS,

TERRE HAUTE, VANDALIA, MATTOON,

ST. LOUIS,

DANVILLE, BLOOMINGTON,

PEORIA,

AND ALL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Trains of this Company pass PERRYSBURG STATION, as follows:

PASSING SOUTH, (daily except Sunday.)	
Dayton & Cincinnati Express	6 58 A. M.
Detroit, Toledo & Cin. Mail (D)	11 05 A. M.
Toledo & Lima Accommodation	6 06 P. M.
Detroit, Toledo & Cin. Express, (D)	11 25 P. M.
PASSING NORTH. (daily except Sunday.)	
Toledo & Detroit Express (Daily)	5 29 A. M.
Lima & Toledo Accomodation	8.15 A. M.
Toledo, Detroit & Cleveland Express (Sunday only)	9 22 A. M.
Toledo & Detroit Mail	2.55 P. M.
Toledo, Detroit & Chicago Express	8 35 P. M.

For Maps, Time Tables and other information call on Station Agent, or address G. T. A., Cincinnati, O.

CHAS. H. ROCKWELL,
Gen'l Ticket Agent.

FRED. DEGRIEF, Agent, Perrysburg.

Columbus, Hocking Valley & Toledo Ry.

TIME CARD,
Taking Effect November 28, 1886.
CENT A TIME.

SOUTH BOUND.

Lv Toledo	5 20 a m	10 10 a m	5 35 p m	
" Fostoria	6 37 "	11 33 "	7 02 "	
" Carey	7 14 "	12 05 p m	7 35 "	
" Upper Sandusky	7 50 "	12 40 "	8 10 "	
" Marion	8 30 "	1 18 "	8 47 "	
" Prospect	8 50 "	1 40 "	9 07 "	
" Delaware	9 16 "	2 06 "	9 34 "	
Ar Columbus	10 10 "	3 00 "	10 30 "	
Lv Columbus	7 56 a m	3 10 p m	6 00 p m	
" Lancaster	9 15 "	4 27 "	7 18 "	
" Logan	10 02 "	5 25 "	8 02 "	
Ar Athens	11 05 a m	6 30 p m	9 10 p m	
Ar McArthur Jc	11 37 a m	6 43 p m	.....	
" Gallipolis	1 37 p m	8 10 p m	.....	
" Pomeroy	2 32 "	9 00 "	.....	

NORTH BOUND.

Lv Pomeroy	9 00 a m	4 15 p m	.....
" Gallipolis	9 52 "	5 09 "	.....
" McArthur Jc	11 37 "	6 43 "	.....
Lv Athens	6 15 a m	7 15 p m	12 30 p m
Lv Logan	7 25 a m	8 30 p m	1 37 p m
" Lancaster	8 13 "	9 15 "	2 20 "
Ar Columbus	9 30 "	10 25 "	3 40 "
Lv Columbus	10 20 a m	4 45 a m	4 15 p m
" Delaware	11 15 "	5 37 "	5 12 "
" Prospect	11