

Professional Cards.

Cards inserted under this head as follows: 1 inch, per year. 10 lines, per year. 25 lines, per year. Ten lines of this type make 1 inch.

DENTISTS, HILLSBORO, O. OFFICE—In McKibbin block, 8 High street.

DENTIST, HILLSBORO, O. OFFICE—Opposite Dr. Hoyt's, W. Main street.

DENTIST, HILLSBORO, O. OFFICE—Opposite Dr. Hoyt's, W. Main street.

PHYSICIAN, Surgeon and Accoucheur HILLSBORO, O. OFFICE—No. 28 West Main street, above McGinnis' Tobacco Factory.

Attorney at Law and Notary Public HILLSBORO, O. OFFICE—In Strass Building, over Feltz's Clothing Store.

Attorney and Counselor at Law, HILLSBORO, OHIO. OFFICE—Strass Building, Rooms Nos. 8 and 10

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, HILLSBORO, OHIO. OFFICE—Smith Block, S. W. Cor. Main and High Streets.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON HILLSBORO, OHIO. OFFICE—In Strass Building, opposite Court house.

Citizens' National Bank. OF Hillsboro, O. Capital, \$100,000. Surplus, \$50,000.

First National Bank, HILLSBORO, OHIO. Capital \$100,000. Surplus \$50,000.

INSURE IN THE PHOENIX of Hartford, Conn. CAPITAL, \$10,000,000.00.

Fire, Tornado and Farm Insurance FRANK B. GLENN, Agent.

TRAMP PRINTER

And More of His Little Pl.

Let Him Blow It In—I Told You So—New Grant Anecdote—The Bull-Fight—Capital and Labor—A Recollection.

Chestnuts—Not by Longfellow.

"That money won't do Klise a bit of good," remarked a certain party within hearing of the Tramp the other day, "for he'll spend it in no time."

Henry Ward Beecher (reverend) lectured at the Odson, Cincinnati, last week. We don't get Henry Ward, but he ain't missed much while we are blessed with the "immortal J. N."

In one of my letters last winter I spoke of a visit to Pullman, Illinois, where the whole town is owned by the Pullman Car Company, and I said that, although the place was beautiful and the workmen had good homes, the idea was un-American and that too much power was given the employers.

The most uncomfortable being in the world is the newspaper compositor when a girl comes, or a number of girls—sweet, good-looking ones—come to the office to see "how they make newspapers."

The villain in the mud was found by Bud McKeehan's lop-ared hound. Still grapping in his hand of flesh The basket that held "roasted fresh

Next month the City of New York will be 200 years old.

The report on the Paris Exhibition of 1878 shows a deficit of 32,000,000 francs.

The Comstock lode has been worked to a depth of 3,200 feet, and has produced \$350,000,000.

The circulation of the blood—quiescent and excited—bears life and energy to every portion of the body, appetite restores, the hour of rest brings with it sound repose.

The Connecticut Legislature has passed a bill making it lawful for infidels to testify in court.

Physicians inform us that rheumatism is produced by the presence in the blood, of certain irritating acids developed in the stomach, and taken up by the absorbents.

The works of art which Mrs. Morgan gathered about her brought during the entire sale the sum of \$1,205,400.

will write verses of the same style and quality (as I have not destroyed the plate) at the extremely reasonable rate of \$1 per dozen, but I would impress upon all the advisability of coming early and avoiding the rush.

He heard a maiden, flute-like, sing Mikado airs of flowers of spring—"Flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la."

"Oh! stay," the maiden said, "and rest The weary head upon this breast."

"I'll pay you when I sell my hogs," To the country printer wrote old man Scroggy, But the editor wished that he was dead, 'T'd judge, from the manner in which he said:

There in the moonlight cold and gray Chilly, but beautiful, he lay, While from the man behind the bar A voice fell like a thousand of brick:

In after times, as years rolled 'round, They planted tree-lets o'er his mound, And when they grew the grave-yard o'er, By wagon-loads those true-lets bore

Folly.—Babies are allowed to suffer and suffer with pain from colic, when one dose of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup will remove the cause.

A quarter of a century's constant use proves the value of Day's Horse Powder. Twenty-five cents.

If there's anything in the "survival of the fittest" Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills must be "counted in."

Next month the City of New York will be 200 years old.

Scrofula diseases manifest themselves in the spring. Hood's Sarsaparilla cleanses the blood, and removes every taint of scrofula.

The eight hour law will go into effect in Washington May 1.

For the News. THE ARKANSAW TRAVELERS. A True Story for the Boys. BY HIGHLAND BOY. CHAPTER II.

They found every thing all "hunkey dora," as Bob expressed it, except the pony's temper, which not naturally sweet, had not been sweetened any by standing at "post outs" all night.

All things being now ready, Alec, the officer of the day, gave the order, "Forward, march!" and the trio moved off in good style, with Bob in the middle leading the pony and Alec and Otis on either side.

Upon the train that flies along Toward the land of sun and song, O'er comes the train boy, slowly by, And this the burden of his cry:

The villian in the mud was found By Bud McKeehan's lop-ared hound. Still grapping in his hand of flesh The basket that held "roasted fresh

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THE SONG OF JANE.

TO JANE ADAIR SMITH.

A little girl, With hair a curl (?), Came tripping down the lane, The violets sweets Beneath her feet, All wished their name was Jane.

The roses red, That touched her head, As she skipped through the lane, Dropped all their leaves In loving sheaves, Because they envied Jane.

The lofty trees Bent in the breeze Which swept across the lane, And curried low With stately show To merry little Jane.

The little birds, In their own words, Sang in the leafy lane, Their morning song, With some notes wrong, For watching little Jane.

The very sky, With archway high, Above her in the lane, To tell you true Was looking blue, Because it was not Jane.

Princess, hear my little song, Read with frown or frown, If there is some merit in it, It is in being simple.

If we would have powerful minds, we must think; if powerful muscles, we must labor; if sound lungs we must take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Closing of Ella Templin's School. Mr. Editor—I ask through the columns of your paper to speak of the above-named school. And I wish to say that our remarks are not to give undue honor, but honor to whom honor is due.

Parker's Tonic kept in a home is a sentinel to keep sickness out. Used discreetly, it keeps the blood pure, and the stomach, liver and kidneys in working order. Coughs and colds vanish before it. It builds up the health. No wise mother will be without it.

Benjamin Barnes, in Memphis, Ohio, March 6th, 1858, of neuritis of the stomach. As we see friends dropping on the right hand and on the left, we can hardly realize that the vast multitudes of people in the busy centers of life can possibly pass away in a few years.

About noon they came to a river, larger than any stream they had yet crossed. An usual, Alec made the first trip with the things. The water kept getting deeper and deeper, and he neared the middle of the stream, and it was only by dint of strong exertion that pony kept her feet against the current.

The middle past, the current was less swift, and the water gradually grew shallower toward the farther bank. The things were landed on that side and, by a second trip, Bob was set down beside them.

The circle of loved ones is broken, The father has gone on before, But why do we mourn or do we complain, We trust in God's mercy we'll meet again.

Sleep on, gentle angel father, When life's soils and cares are o'er We will meet you—yes, in heaven, On that bright and golden shore.

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