NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Put your order in for Hay and Straw before Saturday, as there will be no hay or straw delivered on Saturdays.

UNION DELIVERY 4d

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT.

Estate of Theodore M. Caza deceased

James M. Caza has been appointed and qualified as Administrator of the estate of Theodore M. Caza late of Wood County, Ohio, deceased. Dated this 22 da, of March A. D. 1916.

CHAS. R. NEARING,
6c Probate Judge of Said County.

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT.

Estate of Christ Hahn, deceased.
EDITH HAHN
has been appointed and qualified as Administratrix of the estate of
CHRIST HAHN
late of Wood County, Ohio, deceased.
Dated this 8th day of March, A. D. 1916.

CHAS. R. NEARING,
4c Probate Judge of Said County.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIJ, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC.,

of The Perrysburg Journal, published weekly, aat Perysburg, Ohio, required by the Act of August 24, 1914.

Editor—E. L. Blue, Perrysburg, O.
Managing Editor—E. L. Blue, Perrysburg, O.
Business Manager—E. L. Blue, Perrysburg, O.
Publisher—E. L. Blue, Perrysburg, O.
Owners—E. L. Blue and Mrs. Minnie L. Blue, Perrysburg, Ohio.
Known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders, holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities—None.

E. L. BLUE,
Editor, Publisher, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this *29th day of March*, 1916.

R. R. HARTSHORN,
Notary Public, Wood Co., O.

ECZEMA CURED OR MONEY REFUNDED

This guarantee goes with every box of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Makes no difference whether it's a baby, child or aged. No matter how long standing the case, the guarantee holds good. Cut out this strip, go to your druggist, get a box of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, use it as directed, and if you are not fully satisfied, the druggist or maker will refund your money. Try it just once, you will be happily surprised.

Up to Oneself.

"You can't buy happiness, ner borrow trouble," said Uncle Eben. "Dey both jes comes natural to yoh own disposition."

It Vanished.

"Now," said the great magician, rolling up his sleeves to show that he had no concealed mechanism to deceive the eye, "I shall attempt my never-failing experiment." Taking from his pocket a five-dollar bill, he said: "I shall cause this bill to disappear utterly." So saying, he lent it to a friend.

A Specific Against Colds.

The nearest thing to a specific against colds is a sleeping porch or open bed room and a cold sponge bath every morning when you first get up. Even then you will occasionally take a cold, especially when colds are epidemic, and when you do you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a great help in enabling you to get rid of it. Try it. For sale by all dealers.

Quotation Often in Order.

A great man quotes bravely, and will not draw on his invention when his memory serves him with a word as good.—Emerson.

Cost.

Friend of the College President—"What did this beautiful dormitory cost you?" College President—"Three doctors' degrees. One for the man that put up the money and the others for two friends of his."—Life.

Lesson of Modern Sport.

To the young athlete the lesson modern sport teaches is: Attend as well to the cultivation of the mind as to the training of the body and its muscles, if you would enjoy competitive athletics to the full. The first is as necessary as the last to become superexcellent at any sport, to get the greatest enjoyment from sport and to cope with its emergencies.

Proper Treatment for Biliousness.

For a long time Miss Lula Skelton, Churchville, N. Y., was bilious and had sick headache and dizzy spells. Chamberlain's Tablets were the only thing that gave her permanent relief. For sale by all dealers.

Misleading Audience.

"Why doesn't young Bliggins make more progress in his studies?" "He doesn't get the proper kind of encouragement. His father doesn't take any interest in what the boy knows about the classics, but is enthusiastic about the way he can play accompaniments on the banjo."—Washington Star.

THE ACHES OF HOUSE CLEANING

The pain and soreness caused by bruises, over-exertion and straining during house cleaning time are soothed away by Sloan's Liniment. No need to suffer this agony. Just apply Sloan's Liniment to the sore spots, rub only a little. In a short time the pain leaves, you rest comfortably and enjoy a refreshing sleep. One grateful user writes: "Sloan's Liniment is worth its weight in gold." Keep a bottle on hand, use it against all Soreness, Neuralgia and Bruises. Kills pain. 25 at your Druggist.

Daily Thought.

We cannot improve the world faster than we improve ourselves.—Mandell Creighton.

Truth.

Truth is the foundation of all knowledge, and the cement of all societies. —John Dryden.

Had Right to Be Peeved.

Village Storekeeper (as pastor executes a masterly retreat from his store)—"Dinged old hypocrite! This is the same lead quarter I put in the collection last Sunday!"—Judge.

Fast-Running Animals.

The swiftest dog in the world, the Russian wolfhound, has made record runs that show 24 yards to the second, while the gazelle has shown measured speed of more than 27 yards a second.

Qualified Indorsement.

"Yes," said J. Fuller Gloom, the deservedly unpopular pessimist, "the Hon. Dodd Gastum was a fine fellow and an able statesman—that is, if you are absolutely certain he's dead."—Judge.

Keep Your Bowels Regular.

As everyone knows, the bowels are the sewerage system of the body, and it is of the greatest importance that they move once each day. If your bowels become constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets just after supper and they will correct the disorder. For sale by all druggists.

PHONOGRAPH ALL TO BLAME

Musical Instrument Turned Into "Infernal Machine" Just When It Was Most Needed.

It seems just like the other day we bought our graphophone, and, though we played it night and day, it never gave a groan. We danced most every night or cut it loose on some song hit. It made our whole lives bright. We always had somebody there to listen to the thing, for we were proud of it. And care flew off on speedy wing. We played it morning, noon and night and in between times, too. The way we worked it was a fright, but it was stanch and true. So then we asked an uncle out to hear some old-time songs. Now, he was rich as all get-out and had no kin belongs to him but us, and so we tried to make a hit, you see. Well, he was rather tight and eyed it disapprovingly. "Extravagant young folks!" he said. "Don't need such things at first. I hate extravagance," he said. "Of traits that is the worst." "Oh, well," we said, "now listen, sir, how fine these old songs sound. Then you'll forget what fools we were; be glad you called around." So then I started it to work. Great Scott—what's that?—I jumped. Too late. It gave a groan and jerk and then it pranced and bumped. And quit. Wife wept and uncle frowned. "It's danced to death," she cried. "A fool any money," uncle ground between set teeth and hied thence. "A fool and money. So!" he groaned when at the door. He's died since then. Of course you know we're poor now as before.—Jeremiah, in Kansas City Star.

SCARED BY "TAME" PANTHER

Priest Has Experience Which He Is Not at All Anxious to Have Repeated.

An adventure with a panther is related in the Madras Times by the Rev. Father Bartley, who a short while ago was on a visit to an Indian priest at Patiala in a place near a rocky jungle. The Indian priest was away on a visit to a sick person and Father Bartley went to sleep in the verandah. At about midnight he was wakened by feeling something licking his feet with a great rough tongue. He started up in bed and was horrified to see that a huge beast had put its forepaws on his bed and was glaring into his eyes. Father Bartley got out of his bed and ran towards the outhouses and called for help. As there was no response he went into the open, gripping a rug and holding it between himself and the beast, which was snarling at him and began to walk round and round him in a wide circle. At last Father Bartley backed toward the railway line. He was caught by the ankle by a wire and fell flat upon his back. The beast sprang through the air and alighted a couple of yards away. There was a red light close by and possibly its gleaming eyes gave the beast a fright, as it turned round with a snarl and suddenly ran away and disappeared into the darkness of the night. The next morning the Indian priest told Father Bartley that the panther was a tame one and belonged to a railway auditor, and that it must have got loose that night.

Tennyson's Love for America

Tennyson had some warm friends among Americans, and he once spoke of the Constitution of the United States as a noble constitution. In 1887 Walt Whitman sent Tennyson his photograph, and in acknowledging it Tennyson wrote: "Dear Walt Whitman—I thank you for your kind thought of me. I value the photograph much, and I wish that I could see not only this same picture, excellent as I am told it is, but also the living original. May he still live and flourish for many years to be. The coming year (1888) should give new life to every American who has breathed a breath of that soul which inspired the great founders of the American Constitution, whose work you are to celebrate. Truly the mother country, pondering on this, may feel that how much so ever the daughter owes to her, she, the mother, has nevertheless something to learn from the daughter. Especially I would note the care taken to guard a noble Constitution from rash and unwise innovators."

Whiskers Killed Her Love.

Love is long suffering and tough, patient and forgiving, but balks sometimes over what might be considered a little thing—or several little things—whiskers, for example, as witness the case of a sixty-two-years-old maid who told a New York judge that she was all ready to marry a roaring blade of seventy-five, and would have done so but for his neglect—to shave. When he came before her with all those whiskers on him she weakened. "He killed my love," said the lady, and sighed. The court signed, too, at the thought of tragedy. It must have been a horrible death to die.

Editorial Elysium

"Fellow dropt into the office the other day and ordered the paper, and we were pleased. Said it was a good paper, and we were glad. Said it was more than worth the money to any man of intelligence, and we were tickled. Said it was the mainstay of the town, and we were supertickled. Said it was the greatest booster and the most reliable townbuilder and developer in this whole community, and we yelled with joy. Paid for his paper, and—we slid gently to the floor in blissful unconsciousness. Nature had reached its limit."—Altoona Tribune.

STILL THE LAND OF GOLD

California's Output of the Precious Metal So Far Shows Little Sign of Prophesied Diminution.

Careful estimates place the California gold output for 1915 at fully $2,200,000 more than the previous year, when the total output was $20,653,496. The yield will easily be the largest in 32 years, and, with one exception, the largest in 51 years. So California still remains the premier gold-producing state in the Union. Placer mining for gold, for years considered a decadent industry in California, has for the past 18 years been growing in importance, until now the placer mines are producing 44 per cent of the total gold yield, the other 56 per cent coming from deep mines. This condition has been entirely brought about by the dredging operations, the gold dredges now producing some 86 per cent of the placer gold. The present tendency is toward extensive yardage in dredging operations, so the new machines are much larger and more powerful than those built formerly. It is considered probable that for this reason the yield of dredge-gold in California will continue about the same for some years, even though the old and smaller machines discontinue operations. A gold dredger is now being built to dig 70 feet below the water line. There was a distinct revival in all kinds of metal mining in the state in 1915, particularly in gold mining. The dredgemen have begun operations on tracts formerly considered too small for this class of work; and numerous quartz mines were reopened, while the older ones were deepened with good results.

ALL BIRDS FLEE FOREST

Argonne, Where French and Germans Are in Conflict, Deserted by Their Natural Inhabitants.

When the history of the present European war is written, the forest of Argonne will be recorded as the place where more blood was shed than in any other spot on the wide fields of conflict. The French made a stand there on the first German drive towards Paris, and, later, when the Germans were forced back, it was the scene of weeks and months of desperate struggle.

Not a bird is left in the forest and practically every tree, which remains standing, bears the mark of battle. It was swept by artillery fire time after time, and was the scene of desperate hand-to-hand fighting.

But it was not the first time, for in the campaign preceding the battle of Sedan, in the Franco-German war of 1870, it was the scene of many sanguinary struggles.

The forest covers a number of wooded heights, 800 or 900 feet high, in the northeastern part of France in French Lorraine and Champagne. It is about thirty miles long, and from one to eight miles wide. It is bounded by the sources of the Aisne, runs along that river to the Meuse and northward to Chene-Populeux, separating a stretch of fertile plains from the barren steppes between Vitry and Sezanne.

Old Waterbury Watch Recalled.

The fakers are selling a new toy It's a fake watch winder—a cog with a ratchet that makes a loud click. The idea is to take out your watch and attempt to wind it, at the same time working the toy which is concealed in the palm of the hand. The noise it makes sounds like the winding of a town clock. "For the love of Mike," exclaimed an ex-puddler, now a broker, who was attracted by the noise a man was making while winding his timepiece, "what kind of a turnip have you there anyway? That sound reminds me of a rattling of the pinions on a set of muck mill rolls." The stranger showed the toy and the former Pittsburgher said the drinks were on him.

Couldn't Trust Grandson.

Maude Fulton, the clever actress, has a fund of anecdotes, and here's one of the best among them:

"She had stopped, panting, by the road to rest. It was the shell road in Pass Christian, and she was black. Beside her was a heavy market basket filled to overflowing. A passerby smiled and she responded with a full and free confidence. 'Yass'm, I is some tiahed. An' lame. All painful wid miseries. Yass'm I coulda done sen' someone else to mahket fo' me. Mah grandson he coulda gone. But I dasn't trus' him. He spends mah money too briefly.'"—Young's Magazine.

Catless World in 1920?

With the slogan "Song birds for ever and a catless world in 1920," R. Sayre, one of the largest individual farm owners in North Dakota, has arrived from Chicago to look after his interests, which surround Devil's Lake, says a Devil's Lake (N. D.) dispatch.

Sayre's campaign against tabby has advanced so far that he is offering prizes to persons killing the most cats.

In a leaflet issued by the enemy of the cat the household pet is pictured as the most vicious, disease-carrying, germ-ridden animal in the world.

Truth Established.

Samuel Joyner, living near Sandisfield village in the Berkshires, saw a bear crossing a snow-covered swamp When he related the incident the villagers doubted him. Next morning he drove to the swamp, cut out blocks of snow bearing bruin's footprints and, driving back to the village, placed the bear's tracks on exhibition.

ALBUMEN BY NEW METHOD

German Scientists, It Is Claimed, Have Discovered Process That Means Much to Future of Humanity.

German scientists have discovered a new method of producing albumen which is likely to have far-reaching results. Its immediate effect in Germany is to increase the consumption of sugar and to make it still more valuable. The story of the discovery is told in the Koelnische Zeitung of Cologne, which says:

"As is known, there are plenty of carbohydrates at hand in Germany, derived from potatoes, sugar and food beets. So far, however, foodstuffs rich in albumen, such as barley, we have had to import. Now the Institute for Fermentation-Industrie, at Berlin, has succeeded in inventing a process by which feeding-yeast, with more than 50 per cent albumen, is produced from sulphate of ammonia and sugar.

"The new process is very simple and existing yeast factories can start immediately the manufacture of the new article without changing their installation.

"By the new process 100 pounds of sugar and 52 pounds of sulphate of ammonia yield 270 pounds of dry feeding-yeast, containing 50 per cent albumen. Being in the position to produce ammonia from the nitrogen of the air, we may say in the future albumen will be made artificially from the air."

Germany imports annually about 6,000,000 tons of feeding stuffs, principally barley for cattle. This amount of provender contains about 10 per cent, or 600,000 tons, of albumen. Accordingly, concludes the Scientific American, it would require about 440,000 tons of sugar to replace by the new process the forage which cannot be imported at present.

MAN IN THE STARCHED BOSOM

Writer Cleverly Points Out How Appearances May Be, as They Usually Are, Deceptive.

By a "man" one probably means a fallible mortal, a bluffer, a hypocrite, an insecure and inexperienced adventurer, a child born naked into the world every morning of his life. Reunited to one's institution, one's infallibility speedily returns, and it is convenient to have it. But it does disguise the limitations that a person knows within himself. At the beginning of a man's life, before he is taken up into an institution, he is aware of all this. But after he dons a uniform of authority the luxury of candor is denied. Conformity is perhaps needed for a smoothly-running world, and by striving to articulate the machinery an approximation to candor may be made. It may even be better to have the machinery in the end, better for truth, than to allow the impulsive will its way. But there are times when one would like everyone, especially the young, to know the immense deceptions of the whole elaborate contrivance. Under the starched bosom of the world there is a heart very different from the heart that the bosom advertises. We know it, but the man who speaks it is a traitor to the principalities of starch.—Exchange.

What a Library Is For.

Librarian Wheeler of the Reuben McMillan institution says too many persons look upon a library in the wrong light. "Think of it as a great many books scattered about the city, and don't consider it merely a building," he says. This is good advice, well expressed. But a small percentage of us appreciate the library or take advantage of its opportunities. A stranger in a city who has not access to clubs finds two places always open to him—the public library and the saloons. If he is the right kind of man he seeks out the former. He gets education and recreation there. To see the hundreds assembled in the reading rooms of a public library in one of the large cities of the West where there are many transients is an education in the use of the library. It can be made just as useful to a man at home. Don't look upon it as a mere place with four walls outside and furnishings inside. A person who would consider a theater only as a place where there is a stage and a collection of seats would be considered foolish. Yet that's the view often taken of the library that invites your company.—Youngstown Telegram.

Swords for British Soldiers.

Sword manufacturers are very busy, and in Sheffield, England, they use the old method of hand forging which produces a more satisfactory blade, though at a slower rate, than where machinery is employed. Now, however, says a Manchester newspaper, a Sheffield firm of engineers has completed an installation of plant for rolling cavalry swords, the first machinery of its kind in the city. Before the war government factories were equipped with this class of machinery, and the copying of the design for use by manufacturers of swords has now been permitted.

Has Twins Three Times.

Mrs. Frank E. Walter, wife of a local cement contractor, has presented to her husband twins, both boys, and there are now six twin boys in the family. Two, Paul and Joseph, are three years old and the next two, Leon and Carl, eighteen months old.

That twins should be born into a family three times consecutively in such a brief space of time is considered remarkable. The family now consists of twelve children.

HARD THING IS TO "RETURN"

Many Will Understand the Trials of Congressman in Taking Up His Old Profession.

In the American Magazine is an interview with a member of the United States house of representatives, who tells of the almost impossible barriers between him and his old profession, the law.

"After I had been in congress a couple of terms I decided that I would be happier and that my family would be vastly better off if I were back home practicing my profession," he said. "So after the adjournment of congress I set out to rebuild my neglected law business.

"I was astonished at what a job it was. My practice was not merely run down or temporarily absent. It was gone! Now, I had not yet become a topnatcher in my profession before going to congress. In order to make a comfortable income I had not been able to depend alone on the better grade of legal business, but was still obliged to do some of the more trivial work such as every young lawyer is glad to get. This class of business had gone from me in my absence, along with the rest. And it did not come back, because of a reason that I had not thought of. During my term in congress I had come to be looked upon as an important figure in the community and everybody regarded me as above such things as performing legal services of a trivial or minor character. Thus I did not get the small business and the big business was being taken care of by other lawyers who had been constantly on the job."

NAME NATION UPON MOUNTAIN

Tiny Montenegro Has For Centuries Nested in the Shadow of Their Loved Lovcen.

The Black mountain has been taken and the central powers are knocking at the doors of the tiniest royal capital in the world. From Lovcen, the culminating peak of Montenegro proper, the realm of King Nicholas takes its name, and at its eastern base nestles Cetinje, a town of 3,000 souls and one broad street, but boasting a palace and a row of "legations"—whitewashed cottages sandwiched between the offices of the ministers of state. Because its northern and eastern declivities are in shadow the greater part of the day, the ancient Slavs called Lovcen "the Black mountain" and the hill becoming in time also "the Sacred mountain," the whole country to the north and east known as the "Country of the Black Mountain," or Montenegro. On its pedestal-like summit today stands a little chapel containing the body of Peter II, the last Vladika, or prince-bishop of Montenegro, who desired that he might be buried "so his spirit might survey his beloved land."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Earliest Coal Mining in Alabama.

The earliest known record of the existence of coal in Alabama was made in 1834, but the first statement of production in the state is contained in the United States census report for 1840, in which the amount mined is given as 946 tons. The mines of Alabama were probably worked to a considerable extent during the Civil war, but there are no specific records until 1870, for which the United States census reports a production of 11,000 tons. The development of the present great industry really began in 1881 and 1882, when attention was directed to the large iron deposits near the city of Birmingham. By 1885 the coal production of the state had increased to nearly 2,500,000 tons. In 1914, according to the United States Geological survey, the production was 15,593,422 tons.

Eel Caught In Chimney.

While fishing in Kiamesna lake W. J. Groom caught a big eel incased in a lamp chimney, from which it could not free itself.

Two years ago Mr. Groom had caught the eel in a net at night, and when taken on shore it knocked over a table lamp, ran through the chimney and escaped into the lake, the glass inclosing the head and several inches of the eel. Although the lake is wide, deep and stony, the glass was not even chipped. The chimney had worn a deep groove in the body of the eel, which measured nearly five feet.—Port Jervis (N. Y.) Dispatch Philadelphia Record.

Triumph for American Industry.

The superiority of American clays for use in connection with the glass industry has been demonstrated by tests at the Pittsburgh laboratory of the bureau of standards. The bureau announces that American glass manufacturers will hereafter be independent of foreign material for this purpose. The glass refractories (pots in which the glass is melted) prepared of American clays have been found to give better results than those manufactured with the addition of German plastic clays, or of German clays alone.—Scientific American.

Not His Fault.

"Please, mister, will you give me a job shoveling the snow off your sidewalk so I can earn enough money to get a bite to eat?"

"You can see for yourself the snow is all shoveled off. Why didn't you come around yesterday?"

"I would have, mister, only there was so much snow I couldn't get here."