

## Personal

—Mrs. Henry McKinnon and son Frank were guests of relatives at Midland last Sunday.

—Attorney and Mrs. B. M. Clendenning, of Cincinnati, were guests of Celina friends this week.

—Miss Clara Homer is at Rome City, Ind., for a two weeks' vacation visit with relatives and friends.

—Misses Ruth and Lucille Brownlie are home from a visit with their sister, Mrs. Earnest Reese, at Elmhurst, Ill.

—Henry Mueller, of St. Rosa, was in town Tuesday, and made this office a brief call while making his business rounds.

—Joseph Hinton, who has been at school at Angola, Ind., is home to spend the summer vacation with his parents.

—Mrs. J. M. Schlosser and little daughter are home from a week's visit with her parents at Elgin and relatives at Urbana.

—Messdames Chas. Randall, of Bucyrus, and W. S. Wall, of Dayton, were here the first of the week, guests of Mrs. James M. Howick.

—Miss Lela Heiser is home from a visit with friends at Indianapolis, Ind. Miss Virginia Goggin, who was also visiting at Indianapolis with her, stopped off at Portland on the way back and will spend this week in the Jay County capital.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stanton, of Phoenix, Ariz., former residents of this city, are here for a visit with Attorney and Mrs. E. J. Brookhart.

—Mrs. W. E. TonVelle is home from Washington, D.C. Congressman TonVelle remained a few days longer to close up his business affairs.

—Mrs. John Baird, of Oklahoma City, Okla., is here for an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Winters, West Market street.

—Cale Frysinger, of Rockford, was down at the hub Wednesday looking after some business matters, incidentally making The Democrat a call.

—Grove and Thomas Howick, of Washington, D.C., are here for an extended visit with their brothers, Chas. and James Howick and other relatives.

—Mrs. Walter Pfeiffer and little son, of Dunkirk, are here for a visit with her parents, Jeweler and Mrs. J. W. McKee, and her sister, Mrs. C. H. Howick.

—Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Jenkins are home from attending school at Angola, Ind., and will spend the remainder of the summer until school opens here on Mr. Jenkins' farm, west of town.

—Mrs. Herman Schrade, of North Baltimore, returned to her home last Saturday after a short visit with George Winter's and wife and Mrs. Laura Secaur. Mrs. Secaur accompanied her home for a week's stay.

—Misses Helen and Elizabeth Northcraft, of Columbus, who have been visiting Mrs. S. C. Porterfield at Ft. Recovery the past week, joined Misses Emma and Gable Hainline in this city yesterday, spending a pleasant day.

—Henry Brackman, sr., of Victoria, was in town Saturday shaking hands with old friends, and came up to renew a subscription for his son J. D. Henry is one of the county's pioneers, having first seen the light of day at St. Rosa 72 years ago.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Albers and Miss Hilda Bettinger, of Coldwater, who were guests of the former's son, Treasurer J. B. Albers and family, the last of the week, were called home last Sunday morning by the death of the former's sister, Mrs. Mary Kallmeyer.

—Prosecutor and Mrs. John G. Romer and Mr. and Mrs. Ed F. Romer were at St. Henry last Wednesday morning attending the wedding of Prof. Bernard and Miss Matilda Romer, both of that village. The bride is a sister of Prosecutor J. G. and Ed F. Romer.

—W. H. Ebersole, of Rockford, paid The Democrat a brief visit while in town Monday. He is among the sugar beet raisers in the north end of the county and owns a fine property. The injury was so serious that at the first sight of it old Dr. Stevens, the family physician, was in two minds about an amputation. To make matters worse, Frank's father had not yet returned from a trip abroad, and his mother had been ill and was still a prisoner within the four corners of a bed.

—Attorney Cotter Dugan, of Washington, D.C., arrived home Sunday to spend the summer with his parents, Judge and Mrs. P. E. Dugan. He ex-

# Anthony's July Clearance Sale Now On!

REDUCED PRICES IN EVERY DEPARTMENT. YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS IT.

WILLIAM H. ANTHONY, Opposite Court-House CELINA, O.

pects to take a postgraduate law course at Columbus next winter and be admitted to the bar in this State.

—Barney Borgert, of Franklin township, a hustler and a genial young fellow, was in to make his annual renewal while in town Friday. Barney and three of his neighbors have purchased a modern threshing outfit to supplant an old machine they used jointly. They expect to do some outside work, too.

—Mrs. M. M. Lawson, of Nashville, Ark., who was called here by the recent death of her mother, Mrs. Mary Darrah, returned home last Tuesday. She was accompanied by Mrs. Ella Barron, of St. Louis, and Mrs. J. D. Johnson and daughters, Ruth and Winifred, who will visit with her for several weeks.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lewis, old-time Mercer County people, are here on an indefinite visit. Mr. Lewis having recently sold his farm at Ness City, Kas. They went to Kansas some twenty-five years ago, but never lost interest in the old Buckeye State. May they enjoy themselves here and forget to return to the Kansas.

## A PERFECTLY HARMLESS MAN.

How Honest Courage Forced Truth From a Liar.

By HOWARD FIELDING.

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Rufus Burrell was a "poor relation" of the Wrights, and he and his wife were permanent, uninvited guests in the household.

"Rufus will never set the river afire," was Mr. Wright's only recorded criticism of his dependent cousin, "but there's no harm in him."

Although this pronouncement came to the ears of Rufus and excited his resentment, he was not in a position to dissect the character of his benefactor for the edification of the general public, but he would often shake his head over the ease of Frank, the Wrights' only son and heir.

"Unfamed, unfamed," he would say. "It's partly in the blood and partly in the bringing up. The human will should be broken in youth as you break a colt's or there'll always be danger."

It came to pass that Frank broke his leg while fishing a trout stream that ran among gigantic boulders. The injury was so serious that at the first sight of it old Dr. Stevens, the family physician, was in two minds about an amputation. To make matters worse, Frank's father had not yet returned from a trip abroad, and his mother had been ill and was still a prisoner within the four corners of a bed.



STOOD JUST OUTSIDE THE DOOR.

Frank was carried to his room in the turret chamber, and there he remained some days, the prey of bodily pain and increasing mental distress.

Early in the afternoon Dr. Stevens came to Mrs. Wright's room. She knew that he had just seen her son, and her eyes spoke unutterable questions. They were steel gray eyes, softened with a touch of violet.

"Frank is doing very well," said the doctor and sat down beside the bed.

There was a brief silence. Mrs. Wright turned her head upon the pillow and glanced at Cousin Rufus, who had glided in at the heels of the doctor.

"Is Frank alone?" asked Mrs. Wright. Rufus replied hastily: "He wanted me to come straight down here so that I could tell him what the doctor says about you. He is anxious on your account, of course. He worries pretty near all the time."

A warning glance from the doctor checked him, and he stopped so abruptly as to increase the effect of his indiscretion.

"I wish I might go to him," said Mrs. Wright. "It is very unfortunate." "It's the strangest thing how bad luck follows that name in our family," said Mrs. Burrell, who had been uselessly and foolishly busy with medicine bottles that were on a table at the far side of the bed. "You know, doctor, we've had two Franks in the family."

"Yes," said the doctor. "I know all about it."

"I said over and over again when it was a question of picking a name for the boy that we ought not to call him Frank," she persisted. "Rufus was my choice."

"Well, there isn't much luck in that either," rejoined her husband.

The physician's face was darkening with a frown despite his best efforts to control it. Mrs. Wright perceived his trouble and smiled sadly.

"I would like to speak with the doctor alone," said she.

"Why, certainly; of course," responded the Burrells, and they departed, with a conscious dignity superior to offense.

In the hall without Rufus whispered to his wife: "She's going to ask him about Frank, and I think it's just as well that I should hear what he says. He ain't over and above confidential with me."

He tiptoed back and stood just outside the door, which was a little open. "Will my son be crippled?" said Mrs. Wright. "Tell me exactly what you think."

"Oh, no; not crippled," answered the doctor. "No, indeed."

"But he may be lame?" Stevens looked into the calm gray eyes for perhaps five seconds.

"A very, very little perhaps," he said. "I hope not, of course. If the injury had been treated at once I should say positively no."

She suddenly put up her hands to her eyes.

"We must have a nurse," she said. "I dare not leave Frank to the care of the servants and—"

She waved her hand toward the door through which the Burrells had vanished. It was perhaps fortunate that Rufus Burrell's self-esteem that he could not see that gesture.

The invalid relaxed weakly upon her pillows, and tears started from her eyes.

"I wish that woman had not mentioned the name," she cried.

"Oh, mamma, nonsense!" said the doctor gently. "That's the silliest superstition. If you were well you wouldn't think of it for an instant."

"Thank heaven that Frank does not know the story," said she. "He must not."

Rufus Burrell, fearing discovery, stole softly away. Presently he went up to the turret chamber where Frank lay propped up on pillows, his leg helplessly incased.

The boy was perfectly motionless, starting at nothing.

"Why, what's the matter, Frank?" he asked. "You look positively fierce."

The boy slowly turned his glance upon Burrell. There was no other creature on the earth whom he so heartily despised, knowing him for a coward of all kinds and a conscienceless feeder upon charity.

"I was thinking that this peg of mine is in a bad way," said Frank. "I do not relish the idea of being a cripple. It is mighty hard luck, Cousin Rufus."

"It might be a good deal worse," responded Rufus.

The boy spent some minutes in somber meditation and then spoke so suddenly that his companion jumped.

"What did Cousin Martha mean by saying that my name was unlucky?" "Did Mrs. Burrell say that? Well, well! When was it?"

"The day I was brought in here so was in the hall. I heard her say it to somebody—one of the servants, I suppose."

Rufus strove to restrain himself, but he lacked any real faculty of that kind. Every temptation, however small, was to him what cheese is to a mouse, and he was drawn toward it with a tremulous eagerness.

"I've heard of a cousin of mine whose name was the same," continued the boy, "but I don't know anything about him except that he used to play the violin."

"He went west," said Rufus. "He's dead now; died before you were born."

"What did he die of?" "Hard luck," said Rufus, with a nervous grin.

The boy regarded him keenly for some seconds.

"Did he kill himself?" he demanded. Rufus was much distressed. He wet his lips as if they were feverish and remained silent.

"Was he the only one?" said Frank. "You might as well tell me. I'll find out anyway."

"There was your great-uncle," answered Rufus after exhausting his meager resolution. "His name was Frank. But—a good many people thought it was an accident."

"Thought what was an accident? Not the man's name, surely."

"No, no; hardly that," and Rufus emitted a strange cackle of laughter. "He was fooling with a revolver. That is, nobody ever really knew what he was doing. He was alone at the time, and when they found him—"

"He was dead," said the boy, "and that was the end of his troubles. Was he a cripple?"

Rufus stared and choked upon his words.

"How in thunder did you guess that?" he finally managed to say. A thrill passed through the boy, and then slowly a cold horror settled upon his vitals.

"Well," he said at last. "I guess that's all that I need to know. If my mother is afraid that I can't stand it it must be pretty bad. No wonder I haven't been able to tell Dr. Stevens to the point. Does he think he'll have to cut my leg off by and by?"

At this Rufus uttered a voluble and scarcely coherent protest. It was all a mistake, he declared. The doctor thought there was no danger at all. He had said that the leg would be as good as new.

The man had no sincerity in him. Though he was trying to tell the truth or something near it, every word seemed part of a monstrous lie. Frank looked at him with a sense of loathing and nausea and then turned his glance away.

"Cousin Rufus," said he at last in a tone of singular quietude and staidness, "will you go and open that top drawer in the little stand in the corner and get me a box that you'll find there?"

Rufus complied with this request and held up a box of black wood.

"Is this the one?" said he. "What's in it? It's locked."

"The key is in the pocket of those trousers. Thank you," taking the box and the key from his cousin's hands. "And now will you oblige me by closing that door? Is the other one shut at the head of the stairs?"

"Why, yes," stammered Burrell, shutting the door. "But what of it? What's all this about?"

Frank did not reply. He had opened the box and was looking down upon the revolver which it contained. The lid prevented Rufus from seeing the contents of the box from his position.

(Continued next week.)

## Men Wanted

We have steady work for a few good men at our works, Cement City, Mich. Mill operators, repair men, cement packers and yard men. Have a few good houses for steady men with families. Report at once to Superintendent at Mill, or write PORTLAND CEMENT CO., Jackson, Mich.

## BASE BALL

(Continued from first page.)

With the bases full and nobody out it looked like those big sand balloons which had been thrown off when the balloon took such a rise in the opener had fallen on the visitor's car, but Batson got them off without any damage. Fredericks hit Batson forcing Ellis at the plate. The blow was struck. Myers jammed one to deep left, but Hyatt got away with it. C. Meyers, however, raced for home on the catch but was called out by his Umpire Big-name, although he went first into the plate and James didn't get the ball on him until his shoulders were on the rubber.

The game then went on until the sixth, the Hoosier lads finding it impossible to locate the big benders of the table maker. With one down in the sixth, France took four straight balls and stole second, coming home a moment later on Batson's single, which went just out of G. Myers reach. Portland looked good for some more in the seventh, but failed. James started off with a single. Spade followed with another putting James on third. Hyatt attempted to sacrifice, but by coming upon the slow grounder and making a wonderful stop and slide swipe at the passing runner, Wenning scored of redeemed himself for his early mishaps, getting the runner without being compelled to throw to first and holding James on third. It saved a run or two for Gray struck out and G. Myers took in a long fly from Antrim's bat. Score:

	CELINA	A.B.	R.	H.	S.B.	P.O.A.	E.
McComb, c.....	5	0	0	3	9	1	0
Ellis, 3b.....	4	0	1	0	0	1	0
Myers, 1b.....	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Batz, 2b.....	4	0	0	0	1	1	0
Fredericks, p.....	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
G. Myers, rf.....	4	1	1	0	1	0	0
Wenning, lf.....	4	0	0	2	7	1	0
McKinnon, ss.....	3	0	1	0	1	2	0
Kistler, cf.....	4	0	2	0	0	2	0
Totals.....	36	2	0	6	34	7	2

\*Burrus batted for McKinnon in ninth.

	PORTLAND	A.B.	R.	H.	S.B.	P.O.A.	E.
Antrim, 3b.....	4	1	0	1	0	0	0
France, 2b.....	4	0	2	0	0	0	0
Bergman, 1b.....	4	0	0	2	11	0	0
Briggs, ss.....	4	0	1	0	1	0	0
Briggs, ss.....	3	0	1	0	1	0	0
James, c.....	3	0	1	0	1	7	1
Spade, cf.....	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hyatt, lf.....	3	0	1	0	2	1	0
Gray, rf.....	3	0	0	0	3	2	0
Totals.....	31	3	4	3	27	16	3

Intings..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Collins..... 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Portland..... 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0

Runs..... 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Two-base hits—Ellis and Fredericks.

Sacrifice hits—C. Meyers, Batz, Hyatt.

First base balls—Off Fredericks 1.

Time of game—1:20.

Umpire—Bremerskamp.

The Great Batson was touched up for some long drives by the kids, besides the seven clean bingles, two of which went for extra bases. He struck out two men on the Celina team. McComb bit the dust three times out of five and Wenning twice.

Birt Kistler, who joined the boys only a few weeks ago, has been playing the best ball of any member on the team. His fielding has been perfect and his legs to the diamond after his catches are always to the right place. And he's batting some, too.

The Celina Mercantile's shut out the fast Chickasaw team in this city last Sunday afternoon, cleaning up the visitors by the same score which they handed the white-wash to the Celina lads the Sunday previous, 7 to 0. Only four hits were scored off Batz, the local twirler, while Boomershire was hit hard at critical times.

Charley Myers had two difficult chances in left, but got both. He played in rather tough luck on the bases, however, being forced out three times. His brother Big George, also covers some territory in right and always without a mishap. He's batting hard, and when he gets back into shape to shift off with the table maker in the box, the boys will be well supplied with timber.

It looks as though a change in the batting order of the club would help the efforts of the club to win. The little back stop, who has been leading off, has fallen down in his endeavors to get on base this season. His eye has lost its judgment and instead of waiting them out, as he always has the chance to do, he has been going after everything within ear shot of the grand stand. His average is only slightly over .100, while he has struck out oftener than any man on the club. On the other hand, Kistler, who is bringing up the rear of the order, has been hitting like a Ty Cobb. A few shifts would do well.

A Portsmouth special of the 20th, speaking of the Ohio State League game in this city between Portsmouth and Chillicothe, says: "Rube Walls, the Ft. Recovery southpaw, held Chillicothe to five scratch hits in eight innings and should have won his first league game easily, but errors allowed the Babes to score four runs. Walls was taken out in the eighth to allow Moore to bat for him. The plan worked well, Portsmouth winning out six to five."

## Man Wanted

Man wanted to drive one of our medicine wagons throughout Mercer County and sell household and veterinary remedies; condition powders, sprays, extracts, baking powders, perfumes, toilet preparations, and other specialties. Positions steady and will pay from \$25 a week up. Experience unnecessary; we teach you. Acquaintance of roads in county helpful. Give age, references, &c. Address E. W. Slipp, sales manager, Canton, Ohio.

## Town Topics

Wiro Pulskamp, employed at the Stearic Acid factory, had his right arm badly scalded, from the shoulder to the wrist, while adjusting a steam valve last Friday morning.

Mrs. Elizabeth Fifer, aged 60 years, of the East End, was returned to the Toledo State Hospital last Monday. She was first sent to the institution last December, but was sent back home last March. For the past several weeks she has been terrorizing the neighbors by threatening to kill them.

The wife of Congressman Ollie James of Kentucky is seriously ill at a hospital in Washington City. The news is of particular interest to Celina people at the present time from the fact that he is to deliver a lecture at the Chautauqua on Wednesday afternoon, July 27.

Grain dealers are predicting the biggest all round yield of crops ever taken in by farmers of the county. The oats crop is far the best of any for a number of years and the wheat in most sections is very heavy. The last few weeks has made big changes in the corn crop and the yellow grain now promises to come in well.

Constable McCoy, of St. Marys, was in Celina, Saturday and took into custody Isaac Gallighugh, whom he returned to Auglaize county to serve a sentence imposed in Justice Koenig's court for the non-support of his minor children. Gallighugh was arrested several weeks ago upon affidavit of his former wife for the non-support of his children. The Justice imposed a fine of \$50 and ten days' jail sentence, but suspended it on condition that he pay ten dollars per month for the support of his children. Gallighugh failed to comply with the condition and was returned to St. Marys to serve his sentence.

## A Fish and Still Another Story

[Willshire Herald.]

We have received a copy of the Malden (Wash.) Register, dated June 9, containing a fish story which Milt Foreman had marked so that we could not possibly overlook it and an article recording the birth of the Foreman twins, which we hereby reproduce, but we pass the fish story up, owing to the fact that we are becoming prejudiced against them. Mr. Foreman, however, was not one of the principals in the fishing expedition.

"That famous old bird, the stork, took advantage of the absence of A. M. Foreman and left twins at his home on Tuesday morning, the first twins born in Malden. Mr. Foreman had left for an urgent business trip to the coast on Sunday morning, and a telegram informed him of the event. Mr. Foreman is doing his share toward populating and building up Malden. He owns the largest number of houses and has the largest number of children—nine. Altogether, Mr. Foreman is a very desirable citizen. Mrs. Foreman and the young gentlemen are doing well at this writing."

## PROBATE NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT in the following Administrators, Executors and Guardians have filed their accounts and claims with the Probate Court of Mercer County, Ohio, for allowance and settlement and the same will be heard on the 25th day of August, 1910, at 10 o'clock a.m. and all persons interested and claiming are notified and confirmed if no exceptions are filed thereto:

EXECUTORS FOR FINAL SETTLEMENT: George Reiter, executor of Philip Reiter. J. R. L. B. and T. C. Ross, executors of Thomas G. Ross.

ADMINISTRATORS FOR FINAL SETTLEMENT: W. J. Schwartz, administrator of John A. Schwartz.

GUARDIANS FOR PARTIAL SETTLEMENT: Wm. J. Ungerer, guardian of Wm. J. Stelzer.

Peter Hartings, guardian of Bernard Schrage.

Herman Wenning, guardian of Wm. Terhorst.

P. F. DUGAN, Probate Judge, June 15, 1910.

## NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT.

Estate of Gertrude Winkler, deceased. THE UNDERSIGNED HAS BEEN APPOINTED and qualified as executor of the estate of Gertrude Winkler, deceased, of Mercer County, Ohio, deceased.

Dated this 15th day of June, A.D. 1910. HENRY LENSARTZ, Executor, June 17, 1910.

## Farms for Sale!

Three hundred and nineteen farms, situated in Ashland County, close to Jefferson, the county seat of Ashland County, ranging from \$20 per acre upwards, good buildings, best of soil, raise fine wheat, oats and corn; plenty of good fruit, good water; plenty of good beech, maple and walnut timber; farms range from 40 acres to 80 acres. BARGAINS if sold at once. For further information call on or address

The Wagner Loan Agency, Celina, O.

## Many Women who are Splendid Cooks

dread having to prepare an elaborate dinner because they are not sufficiently strong to stand over an intensely hot coal range. This is especially true in summer. Every woman takes pride in the table she sets, but often it is done at tremendous cost to her own vitality through the weakening effect of cooking on a coal range in a hot kitchen.

It is no longer necessary to wear yourself out preparing a fine dinner. Even in the heat of summer you can cook a large dinner without being worn out.

## New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

WICK BLUE FLAME

Gives no outside heat, no smell, no smoke. It will cook the biggest dinner without heating the kitchen or the cook. It is immediately lighted and immediately extinguished. It can be changed from a slow to a quick fire by turning a handle. There's no drudgery connected with it, no coal to carry, no wood to chop. You don't have to wait fifteen or twenty minutes till its fire gets going. Apply a light and it's ready. By simply turning the wick up or down you get a slow or an intense heat on the bottom of the pot, pan, kettle or oven, and nowhere else. It has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for coffee, teapot or saucepan, and even a rack for towels. It saves time, worry, health and temper. It does all a woman needs and more than she expects. Made with 1, 2, and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner sizes can be had with or without Cabinet.

Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the

The Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

CELINA, O.

CELINA, O.

# GRAND Water Pageant!

CELINA CHAUTAUQUA

Celina, August 5, 1910, From 3 to 10 p.m.

Boating and Swimming Races. Grand Illuminated Pageant and Water Carnival at 7:30 p.m. Band Concerts, Children's Concerts, &c. A BIG DAY!