GLOBE-REPUBLIC.

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED BY

KINNEY, NICHOLS & CO.,

PROPRIETORS.

GLOBE-REPUBLIC BUILDING, WEST HIGH ST. Cor. Walnut Alley.

TERMS:

Daily edition, per year,	$7.50
Daily edition, per week,	15 cents.

WEEKLY GLOBE-REPUBLIC.

MAMMOTH DOUBLE SHEET:

Issued Every Thursday Morning.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

All communications should be addressed to KINNEY NICHOLS & CO., Springfield, Ohio.

THURSDAY EVENING, JAN. 15.

The crisis is close at hand in the Hocking Valley. Militia is in readiness to go in and kill. The necessity is a reproach to civilization.

Frederick Douglass is estimated to be worth $150,000. Frederick has become one of the most conservative colored men in America, besides marrying a white wife.

O for one hour of James G. Blaine in the United-States senate yesterday! There was somebody wanted there to paint it to the brigadier generals of conquered treason that they don't yet own the United States of America.

Seth W. Brown of Warren county, the young man who scooped Dr. Scott, is one of the gritty Republican members of the Ohio house. Mr. Allen O. Myers got tangled with him in debate a day or two ago, and came out with the nose-bleed.

A gentleman out at Leadville tried on Tuesday to explore the other world with a razor, but was prevented by his friends. He had written a long explanation, saying that he had no crossed love and no remorse for crime, or anything of that sort, but only just a desire to explore the other world.

There is a small fleck of blood on the moon down in the Orphans' Home at Xenia. The superintendent and the financial officer do not agree; in fact, they are so horniswoggled with each other that one or the other of them will have to get out immediately.

The Commercial Gazette bids the legislature beware of petitions for the abandonment of the public works of Ohio, saying that they mean a railroad job in Cincinnati. Yet, till there is such abandonment, there will always be abandoned fellows jobbing about them.

Ryan of Scioto has made our kind of bid for the governorship of Ohio. If his bill for arbitration in trade disputes is anything like near the thing, he is our nominee. But his bill, we are afraid, contemplates too much voluntariness. Arbitration of this kind must be compulsory, or it is no good.

The improvement in prices of local securities in Cincinnati is a pretty good sign of the upward turn of things. Little-Miami stock, which is one of the most reliable securities in the market, and one of the best gages of financial conditions hereabout, and which had been selling at 140 since the last dividend, yesterday sold at 142.

The Edmunds bill for the appointment and retirement of Grant as General of the Army, notwithstanding the opposition of little Cockrell, went through the senate handsomely yesterday. It got 49 to 9. The 9 should go off and drown themselves. Among these was our delectable Geo. H. Pendleton. George will undoubtedly have some very gentlemanly constitutional reasons for his vote.

If this Mr. Clarkson, of the Republican national committee and of Iowa, who is throwing out such positive assertions about St. John, and whom Prohibition-Committee Finch brands as a willful, malicious liar, does not hurry up with some proofs of his assertions, the people of the United States will pretty soon conclude that Finch's brand is the genuine trademark. We have had about enough of Clarkson's awful insinuations.

The bill "to provide cheap school books for the people and protect them from monopolies" has the right sort of title. Mr. Fierce, from whatever county this Fierce man comes, deserves commendation for introducing the bill in the house. And Mr. Baker's bill, with a like object in view, is a symptom of contagion of public sentiment in the legislature. The school children of the state should be supplied with books at cost of publication. Let the legislature be watched in this matter.

The Swaim proceedings day before yesterday blazed out in a little sensation. Grosvenor put some noisiness into the case. Swaim, it seems, had been asked if he was wounded at Chickamauga, and replied that he was; and all the resources of the war department had then been availed of to get evidence to prove that Swaim lied about his alleged wound. Grosvenor expressed his opinion of this as follows: "It is the smallest piece of business God Almighty ever allowed anybody to go into." And Shellabarger said that it "should excite in the mind of any honest man feelings of unutterable and inexpressible indignation." We are afraid that both Grosvenor and Shellabarger overdid the "unutterable *and* inexpressible"; but anything to give us a little shock on Swaim.

Young Blaine, James G.'s son, took exception to some disparaging remark that a young dude had made about his father, and spatted him in the mouth with an inkstand. Young Blaine should not allow his angry passions to spoil inkstands.

It is given out from New York with a great deal of confidence that no jury can be found in New York to convict Short, the Fenian butcher, of the awful slashing of Phelan's body. Why? Is New York in the absolute possession of assassins?

Colfax's death brings his illustrious past back to memory. He had shared the fate of most politicians. He had outlived his fame. But his sudden decease recalls his genial, kindly, lovable nature, and makes us forget his one or two little failings. Peace to his ashes.

Our Littler's resolution on printing is to correct a standing nuisance in both houses of the legislature. When a printer gets a contract for public printing, he at once takes on airs of owning the literature of the state. We hope Littler will succeed in bringing the public printer to taw.

It is complained that Hon. James Walker, representative of Logan county, is absent too much from the house, and there is talk of calling him to account for it. Never mind, James will be there enough to get in more bills than both houses can get through in one session.

The Tichborne claimant is going to lecture in America. He is an interesting big beefy person who has been in prison three years for attempting to claim the Tichborne estate in England as the long-lost son of the family. The only attraction he can have for an American audience is the claim that he has bluer blood in him than he looks to have.

There is no other writer in our language who can do the following funny sort of thing, or in fact any funny thing whatever, in a more subtile and serene—almost elusive—vein than Rob't J. Burdette:

And never again that good young man
Came back to play on his ptarmigan;
And never again in the nights of June
Was heard the twang of his pastaroon.
For his heart it brake, as he turned away,
And he snapped the strings of his muscoday;
And high on the weeping willow-tree
He hanged his voiceless calipee.

The abolition of the internal-revenue tax on whisky and tobacco would necessitate the lowering of the import tax on foreign products in order to bring them in to swell the revenue. But the bringing-in of foreign products at a lower tariff would put them in competition with home products, and thus injure American industry. Let whisky and tobacco continue to pay the nation for the luxury of being.

EFFECTIVE REFORM WORK.

There is always a necessity for reform works—at all times and in all places, by all people fit to perform it. Poor human nature needs reforming and improving, and the right spot for reform work to be done is at the nearest possible place to the locality of the person who proposes to do it. It is the easiest work in the world to fire off reformatory proclamations, and hold meetings, and make speeches, or write articles for newspapers, all aimed at the general public, that is to say, at nobody in particular. But the man who is really in earnest in reforming people usually, if he is wise, begins with himself, and if he makes thorough work of it, has a terrible and most discouraging tussle, but he is sure to come out of the battle with a good deal of charity toward other people who have not "reformed," and with broad, generous views as to humanity in general. And this man, keeping in mind what he has gone through personally, will have a good deal of patience as to others, and he will not commence scolding, and denouncing, and bulldozing; most assuredly will he refrain from putting on airs on account of his own goodness or superiority. Both men and communities must be reached, by reformers, first, by their own personal example and lives—which must be in spirit and act above reproach—and, second, by argument and persuasion. No man was ever made better by being denounced, or even by being scolded.

Then, after one has acquired the grand personal qualities and experience of a true reformer, he should, as we have already suggested, commence work at once on the material nearest to him. If he cannot help his own neighbors and townspeople to better ways of thinking and doing, he might as well suspend operations; and it may readily be inferred from this that professional and paid reformers, who go about the country dealing out uncharitable insinuations and assertions, and firing off invectives, if not expletives, ferociously and indiscriminately, at people, are persons who do very little good. They may gratify the ears of the groundlings, who always like to hear people abused, and they may please men of like minds and spirits who listen to them, *but they make very few converts.* We do not need to cite illustrations to prove what we say. Erring people must be approached as "men and brethren"—men of "like passions" with ourselves, and the sole purpose of the reformer must be to help other people to reform—not to frighten them or drive them into the "fold of safety." Earnest fraternal work of true reformers among the masses of the people—in their homes, by the utilization of example, precept, suggestion and persuasion, is work that will not make much noise in the world, or elicit applause from multitudes, but it will be effective; it will convince men, and win them, and aid them in the right direction. Reformers should go further back than Wendell Phillips for models; they should go to the greatest and most succesful of all reformers, the only true exemplar, whose influence has spread from Bethany, Gethsemane and Calvary, throughout the world and down through all the ages of time.

Retrospection.

I sit alone by the blazing grate with my pipe well lit, for the day is done,
The night is calm—the world is at rest—the fire leaps high, and the clock strikes one;
And I think to myself as I puff and puff and watch the smoke as it circles high,
Of the burdens borne by my married chums, and wish for them they were free as I.

For here I sit at the close of day and count o'er my profit, my loss and my gain,
With none to wrong me, none to oppose—king o'er myself, I rule and I reign;
I have bravely borne the brunt in the fight, and held my own in the world's great strife,
And steeled my heart 'gainst many a dart, nor felt the need of aid from a wife.

That makes me think, I dreamed last night, coming in late from my club soiree,
Of my youngster days, e'er the struggles of life had made me what I am to-day.
I sowed my oats—pretty wild they were—in the old, old way, when my life was free;
For your college student isn't a saint any more than your orthodox Pharisee.

And pondering over those vanished days, out of the mists of the past do float
A dear sad face, a remembered smile, a voice with the ring of a throstle's note.
And I see again that form as of old—the eyes that gladdened or wept for me—
And I live a whole life agoing o'er in mad desire for what could not be.

'Tis strange how the past unsatisfied will not die and let the past be forgot,
But must rise like a beautiful ghost to mock at a sad old bachelor's lot.
And here I sit at the dead of night watching the embers that flicker and burn,
Thinking and dreaming of my lost love till my soul within doth waken and yearn.

And I quickly rise from my cushioned seat and noiselessly turn a silver key.
There lies a treasure, guarded for years, known only to her—to her and to me.
A little packet carefully tied with a genuine lover's ribbon-knot:
Ah, me, I wonder if she recalls—she was not the kind that ever forgot.

Not much to guard with such zealous care to the world I know 'twould be less than naught.
But to me, the spaces t'wixt the lines with volumes of tenderest love are fraught.
I read them over and over again, each eager, ardent, impetuous word,
And, even as then, within my heart springs the shadow of hope, of hope long deferred.

Well, well! perhaps it is better so, though I marvel oft at the stern decree
Of fate, that with so cruel a hand barred joy forever from her and from me.
And I, well I know well enough what I am, but not what I might have been to-day,
With her soft reproach or approving smile to guide and guard me along the way.

Out from the parcel and into my hand I see a soft and golden tress fall.
What's this! a tear on my cheek? Pshaw, no, 'tis a whiff of smoke in my eyes, that's all.
I tie up the packet and place it away where the meddling world may not gaze,
And turn to my fire—it is somber and black—the ashes have smothered the blaze.

OUR CRAZY QUILT.

Fashion and Good-Breeding Dictate the Tone in Perfumes—How to Make Beautiful Piano Covers.

Furs are Less Fashionable This Season Than in the Past—Two Ways to Knit Mittens.

PERFUMES.

Perfumes take their tone from our fashions and changes in the same manner as the details of our toilet, shades, forms, trimmings, etc. We have seen ylang-ylang succeed violet; then softer odors, such as new mown hay, spring flowers, etc., became all the rage, at this moment the most fashionable scents are very strong and intensive, for instance oppopanox, and kiss-me-quick, but many contain a strong proportion of musk, and therefore women of delicate taste do not accept them, like everything else in dress or fashion which is eccentric or exaggerated, and not elegant or recherche.

Scents are in general the accompaniments of elegance and good breeding; a delicious perfume gives that charming "something" distinguishing really ladylike feelings and disposition, and giving a distinguished presence to man or woman, when chosen or adopted with sense and discretion.

Many of our elegantes employ but one perfume for their toilet-table, handkerchief, and apartment, thus not only are the linen, dresses, etc., scented in this exclusive manner, but such a lady will have her toilet soaps, tooth powder, pomades, oils poudre de riz, cosmetics, pastile burner, and arom vinegar actic impregnated with this one perfume. Sometimes two odors are even adopted, one for the toilet, one for the appurtenances of the dressing or morning room; yet it is very difficult, and requires great taste and care to choose between two opposite perfumes, so that both may agree to a certain extent together and the perfume not too strong, which must be avoided above all things as having a tinge of vulgarity and giving a faint air to the whole apartment.

We had almost forgotten to mention the fashionable white heliotrope, that most delicious of all modern scents, which is now the tip-top of elegance, but as this perfume has a tendency to sweetness, we should advise our readers to use an infinitely small quality, or it will be overpowering. Sets of articles for the toilet table and washing-stand, also bath-room were shown us not long since at two of our most fashionable perfumers, and among other novelties we could not help remarking the elegant little scented ivory knick-knacks prepared for a young lady's dressing-room, to be packed for the continent in a few days; among other things were most exquisite sachels of plush and ivory with gold embroidery, also glove boxes, scent bottles, etc., to match, but what surprised us most was a set of mourning articles, the property of a young widow of high distinction by whom they had been ordered; the charming delicate effect of black velvet and satin on a white or shining black beaded ground, and vice versa, is not to be described, one sachet was of delicate drab with black bugles, and a cut glass scent bottle ornamented with jet and ivory.—*The Season for January.*

PRETTY TRIFLES MADE AT HOME.

A satin, quite good enough for fancy work, now comes in all the new and beautiful shades at only 50 cents a yard, while mixed embroidery silks cost 25 cents a small box, and 50 cents for the larger sizes. Silk plush is much used for handsome articles, but that material is expensive, costing from $1.50 to $4 a yard, and silk velvet, too, is high-priced; nevertheless these goods are favored.

Table covers are made of plush, velvet, and velveteens, but cloth is perhaps more popular, and that must be in one of the plain colors, either neutral or a dark shade, and this costs from $2 to $5 a yard for desirable qualities; if, however, the cloth is only to serve as foundation, then a cheaper grade can be used, as it only shows now and then, in small spaces, between the appliqued bits of velvet or silk or the other supplied designs, whatever they may consist of. A rich cover is of plain, leather-colored cloth, bordered with a band of copper-colored plush, headed by an ivy-leaf vine, with autumn-tinted leaves, hand embroidered.

Very stylish piano and table covers and scarfs are finished with Kursheedt's novelties in fancy braids, put on in bands or in quaint designs. These exceedingly decorative braids are made in various widths and odd patterns and are largely used to trim costumes and dresses. One is a striped tinsel braid in basket design, another has diagonal lines in silver and gold, alternating with those in any favored hue. Then come the plaid tinsel braids, which shows the tinsel, gilt or silver, running in rail-fence lines across the handsome braid. A plush mat, for standing under a lamp, is bordered with three rows of Nandyke braid and finished off at the end with silk tassel with threads of gold; Red, old gold, and green are favorite shades for plush.

Exceedingly handy for ladies who have neither time nor taste for embroidery are the beautiful floral designs ready to be applied. Exquisite wreaths, pansies, or wild roses are mounted on tissue paper for convenience, and smaller pieces consist of sprays, flowers, or buds. In Kursheedt colored silk-embroidered appliques there are hundreds of beautiful designs, not only in borderings and center pieces of blossoms, but in bright-hued birds and butterflies, with initial letters formed of flowers in natural colors. These finish tidies, scarfs, mats, and toilet sets.—*Philadelphia Times.*

FURS FOR WRAPS.

Fur wraps have had a set-back this season, and the furriers have about lost heart. The fact of the matter is the ladies are not buying furs, for there are so many natty mantels and decidedly Frenchy little jackets, to make no allusion to the cozy and very becoming English-cut Newmarkets, that the handsome seal and beaver cloaks are positively ignored. Those who have fur coats have had them altered and retouched for stormy weather, but with such charming sunny days as we are now enjoying the long fur cover-coats do not have a ghost of a show on the boulevards. Manufacturers have been lengthening the wraps until they have actually "run them into the ground." The street suits of the day are lovely. They are not only fit but they are made by experts, from the very best kind of material, and look genteel. Now, this class of dresses cost never a penny less than $90, the average being $200; and as the ladies who can afford to wear such gowns are also the only ones who are able to buy $300 seal wraps, it is asking too much of them to cover up such an outfit even if the blanket be an Asiatic seal. Another thing: the woman of fashion does not live who really admires a fur sacque, for it plays havoc with the figure unless there is considerable stature. Women who are graceful in a postilion jacket almost waddle in a seal sacque, while a dolman converts her into an animated tub. No; skins are dead as far as ultra-fashionables are concerned, but for all that the women who can least afford such raiment will pinch and mortify themselves and deprive their family of many creature comforts for the possession of a long genuine seal sacque. For the carriage a skin is as good as a base-burner; it has no substitute as an evening wrap to and from entertainments, and when the mercury get below grade it is a snug garment to shop or visit in.

MITTENS.

Here are two ways to knit mittens: One way is to cast on 72 stitches, knit back and forth, like a garter, making a stitch on the finger end until there are 81, then unit 8 or 10 times across without widening, then narrow down to the original 72 stitches, then widen to 82 stitches, knit 8 or 10 times without widening, then narrow to 72 stitches, then narrow off and take up 17 stitches for thumb, leaving 24 for wrist, widen on one side of thumb, narrow on the other until long enough, then narrow on both sides until narrowed off, then sew together and turn right side out. Another way is to cast on about 72 stitches, 24 on each needle, knit 2 purl until wrist is long enough, then start thumb, knit 1, knit second by putting the needle in the back of the stitch, it twists every other stitch, it looks as if seamed. More stitches are needed on the wrist, as it is more like a double mitten in the hand. In making the thumb I knit 3 times around, between each time I make stitches, then I make 2 on each side, leaving 1 plain stitch between the seamed stitches and the made stitches; I throw the yarn over, then take up a stitch at the same time, knit as long as needed, the narrow off as in other directions.—*Mrs. James Griswold, Osage, Iowa.*

Mrs. Gen. Gaines.

Gen. Gaines, familiarly known as "the Hero of Fort Erie," was not pleased when Gen. Scott was promoted, although he was then upward of 80 years of age, and unfit for military duty. Tall, spare, and erect, with snow-white hair, and keen eyes, he presented a striking contrast to his small, vivacious, and energetic wife, who was at that time commencing one of the most celebrated of the causes celebres of the United States. Amiable, courteous, and affectionate, Mrs. Gaines became a heroic litigant, and went from court to court seeking to establish her rights as the lawful heir of her father, Daniel Clark. Mr. Clark was, in his day, one of the most ambitious young men of New Orleans, who divided the confidence and respect of the people with Gov. Claiborne. He was a high-spirited, ambitious young Irishman, full of energy, and wealthy. Embarking in politics, he was elected the first delegate to congress from Louisiana, when he forgot the vows to his wife, who had not, at the time of his marriage to her, been divorced from her first husband, a confectioner named De Grange. Their child was Myra Clark, subsequently Mrs. Gaines. At Washington he became infatuated with the beautiful Miss Caton, of Baltimore, and he returned to New Orleans determined to have his marriage with Mme. De Grange pronounced illegal, that he might wed Miss Caton. Pecuniary embarrassment fortunately arrested this resolve, and induced a fatal sickness, during which he repented, and sought to make reparation to Myra by making a will in her favor, in which he acknowledged her as his legitimate daughter. When, shortly afterward, he died, this will could not be found, but a previous one was produced which contained no recognition of Myra. Under this will his real estate in the city of New Orleans was administered on and sold. Nor did his daughter Myra, then a child, know anything about her parentage and history until she had grown up and become the wife of Mr. Whitney. She at once commenced the prosecution of her claim to be recognized as the legitimate daughter and heiress of Daniel Clark. This she continued, and when, after the death of Mr. Whitney, Gen. Gaines addressed her, she consented to belome his wife only after he had promised to second her litigation. The great number of persons interested to defeat her, and their large means, rendered the contest apparently a most unequal one, But what has been wanting in means, influence, and array of great legal talent has been made by the singular heroism, pertinacity, patience, and indomitable will of this remarkable lady.—*Ben: Perley Poore.*

There's always a good many more that want to get in the army than can get in, says a United States recuiting officer in Philadelphia. You'd be surprised, too, to see what respectable-looking men come here every day to be examined. Many of them have families, but have been out of work for a good while, and don't see any prospect of getting a job for the winter. I can tell when there's a strike, or when the mills shut down simply by the increased numbers that come to our station as recruits. During the present troubles among the Kensington carpet mills, there have been many weavers, young men under 30, who have applied to be enlisted. They 'say they prefer anything to loafing all winter.

The head-line artist of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, after plodding along for sixty years without it, has just been left $100,000 by his Scotch uncle. But the Buffalo *Express* wants to know what's $100,000 to the man whose towering intellect first conceived of "Chocolate Drops" as a head for negro hangings.

A Tragic Romance.

The details of a tragic romance come from Madison, Wis., and, although no names are given, the story is vouched for as being absolutely true. Years ago, when the gold fever was at its dizziest height in the land of the sunset, a young Wisconsin miller set out to make his fortune on the Pacific slope. He was young, robust and ambitious. He soon had a stroke of luck and amassed quite a snug little fortune in the gold-fields. He married a San Francisco lady and they lived happily until a son and daughter had been born to them. Then trouble arose in the happy home, which resulted in the father abandoning his family, after gathering together the bulk of his wealth, and returning to Wisconsin, settling near his former home, a few minutes' walk from Madison. He purchased a mill and for awhile pursued the even tenor of his way.

This was twenty years ago. He never told any one of his unhappy matrimonial adventure in the far West, and not even the few relatives he had knew anything about his life on the Pacific coast. Two years after his return he married a very beautiful young woman, and, to all appearances, they lived very happily. The wife never suspected that her husband had not been all he pretended to be. In time a daughter and son were born. The daughter is now almost grown, and is said to be unusually bright and good looking, and the son is a manly fellow 16 years old. For a score of years the husband's terrible secret was known only to himself, and the abandoned family had long since mourned him as dead.

A few weeks ago the young lady went to the postoffice for the mail, as was her custom. She received a letter for her father. It was a lady's handwriting and bore the San Francisco postmark. The father read the letter amid much excitement and hastily stuck the epistle in his pocket. The proceeding was so unusual that he attracted the attention of the family. A few days later the daughter found the letter in a nook where her father had hidden it. It was from the abandoned wife. She said that she had by the merest accident just heard that the man who had married her was alive and well, and asked if the report was true. She said if it was she would join him as soon as she could possibly make the journey. The horrified daughter at once went to her father and charged him with his crime. The man was completely humiliated and begged his child most piteously not to tell her mother the contents of the letter which she had accidently found. The father promised to right the great wrong he had done the two women at the earliest possible moment. The next day he was found dead in his stable, having shot himself through the head. The grief-stricken and scandalized family at once sent the news of his death to California. The telegraph merely announced the tragic event a short time ago. The details have just cropped out. Two or three days ago the miller's valise, packed as if for a journey, was found under a pile of hay in the stable. This leads to the supposition that the man had at first contemplated flight rather than face the disgrace of an exposure. It is said the California wife will shortly visit Wisconsin and claim a part of the rich miller's estate.—*Chicago Journal.*

Mexican Hatred of Los Gringo.

The prejudices against Americans do not exist merely in the minds of the ignorant and uneducated, but are quite as frequently found among the "upper classes," the well-educated, and even the leaders of thought—viz., the clergy and the journalists. Many superficial observers, especially Americans who visit this country for a temporary "outing" and remain here a few days or few weeks, will write home stating that the "better class" of Mexicans are very fond of Americans; that they always treat them with great deference and are the politest people in the world.

Those foreigners who know the Mexicans best tell me—and I believe it to be true—that the Mexicans have a great delicacy in concealing from you their real sentiments when it is considered by them polite or prudent to do so, and hence you can never gather from their conduct toward you in personal interviews what their real sentiment toward you is. Personally, I like this. For if a man hates you, or is antipathetic you, it is far more agreeable to have im conceal that fact when you are brought in close contact with him, though, of course, more dangerous to you oftentimes. This same trait is very noticeable in most French men and French women.

The American and the Englishman, save when "refined" by contact with French people, are usually quite the reverse—more brusque, more blunt, less courteous as far as outward graces and polish are concerned, and far more truthful, genuine, and to be relied upon than any of the Latin races. I find the highly-cultured and polished Mexicans exceedingly agreeable people to meet, to converse with, to be entertained by, but there is a constant feeling of their insincerity being impressed upon me, both while in their presence and after leaving them— a feeling that they do not like us because we are Americans, because they erroneously regard us as desiring to wrong them, to overreach them (or their fellow-countrymen) in trade, to spread a religious propaganda throughout their country, swallowing up and overthrowing the power of the long-established national faith, and even that our nation has aggressive designs upon their country and will sooner or later swallow it up, merging it into our union and thus destroying their *patria* and making of it a mere dependency of the United States. Of course I know that any cultured Mexican of whom you may ask: "Is this true?" will at once earnestly reply: "No! it is quite an error to believe any such absurdity as that." But denials prove nothing. The true way to learn the real sentiment of Mexicans in this regard is to judge them by their writings as found in their newspapers, reviews, and books, and by their actions, which do, indeed, speak louder than words.—*Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.*

Statesman-like Stupidity.

I never heard of such astounding ignorance before in the whole course of my life, excepting on one occasion, and that was three years ago, and a fellow Senator was the frightful example. Iroquois had won the English Derby and we Kentuckians naturally felt proud of the success of the American racer abroad, and awaited with breathless anxiety for news from France that would tell us of the victory or defeat of the Kentucky-bred Foxhall, who was entered for the grand prize of Paris. The day of the race I opened up my newspaper and looked for the Paris date line the first thing. I was overjoyed to find that Foxhall had indeed won, and sent a page for Senator Allison. When he came over to my desk I pointed to the Paris telegram, and asked him to "read that." He read the paragraph and calmly expressed his gratification over the victory. After he had run on awhile he paralyzed me by the inquiry: "Was it a trotting or running race that Foxhall won?"

Imagine my feelings. Words could not express them. I fell back in my chair speechless, and didn't speak to the Senator from Iowa in two weeks.—*Senator Beck in the Washington Republican.*

TIME TRIED! ALWAYS RELIABLE!

Andrews, Wise & Putnam,

42 & 44 South Limestone Street,

Offer a Magnificent Assortment of

Easy Chairs, Fine Couches, Parlor Suits, Carpets and Rugs Finest assortment of Brass Stands, Sconces and Mahogany Tables, &c. Chamber Sets, Rich Gold Lamps of every description and design. Prices below low water mark. Also fine

FRENCH CHINA TEA AND DINNER SETS

A Large line of DECORATED WARE, COAL VASES, TIN SETS and STANDS. And in fact everything that makes Home Happy on a Frosty Christmas Morning. Be sure and see us before making your purchases.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS —THE BEST TONIC.

QUALITY NOT QUANTITY. PURITY. Trade Mark. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

PROVIDENCE

Helps those who help themselves. Nature has provided herbs for the cure of human ailments and medical science has discovered their healing powers, and the proper combinations necessary to conquer disease. The result of these discoveries and combinations is

MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS.

For many years it has been tested in severe cases of Kidney and Liver Diseases, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Lassitude, etc., and invariably it has given relief and cure. Thousands of testimonials have been given, and it is most popular where best known.

J. O. Steinheiser, Superintendent of the Lancaster Co., Pa., hospital, writes: "I used it in a great many cases of dyspepsia, kidney disease, liver complaint, rheumatism, asthma and scrofula, and invariably with best results."

F. Hoffman, of Circleville, Ohio, says: "This is to certify that I have had the dumb ague, and by using one bottle of Mishler's Herb Bitters a complete cure has been effected."

MISHLER HERB BITTERS CO., 525 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup Never Fails

COLLARS AND CUFFS.

COLLARS AND CUFFS BEARING THIS MARK ARE THE FINEST GOODS EVER MADE. ... Ask for them.

J. WOLFF, Agt., Springfield.

BALL'S

CORSETS

The ONLY CORSET made that can be returned by its purchaser after three weeks wear, if not found PERFECTLY SATISFACTORY in every respect, and its price refunded by seller. Made in a variety of styles and prices. Sold by first-class dealers everywhere. Beware of worthless imitations. None genuine unless it has Ball's name on the box. CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago, Ill.

THAT you are bothered nearly to death with rheumatic twinges or the pangs of neuralgia is no reason why you should continue to suffer. Experiment with a good medicine. Try Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Recollect it is GUARANTEED by every druggist. Neuralgia and Rheumatism never stood before it.

SHOW us a man or women, if you can, afflicted with toothache, earache, headache, backache, any ache, that has sought relief in Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to no advantage, and in return we will refer you to thousands similiarly affected whom this medicine has restored and cured completely.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop's.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

MEDICAL.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

Having sold your excellent preparation known as G for the past year we are pleased to report that it has given entire satisfaction and we do not hesitate to recommend it. J C. Williams & Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

Sold by Druggists. Price, $1.00.

W. T Smith, Agent.

J. C. OLDHAM

Dentist.

GOLD FILLING A SPECIALTY.

Teeth inserted in gold, silver, rubber, vulcanite or rubber plates

NITROUS OXIDE GAS GIVEN

No. 9 East Main St.

MEATS.

ESTABLISHED IN 1836.

WM. H. GRANT. MARTIN M. GRANT

WM. GRANT'S SONS,

DAILY MEAT MARKET

CORNED BEEF EVERY DAY.

Lard, Bacon and Ham.

REMOVAL.

C. R. CONVERSE,

DENTIST.

Respectfully announces to his patrons and the public, that he has removed from his former location, 13½ South Limestone street, to

Rooms 5 and 6 Mitchell Building,

Cor. Limestone and High Sts.

Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore extended him; with the latest appliances used in dentistry, and best furnished Dental Parlors in Central Ohio, he hopes to merit the continued confidence of his patrons. Engagements by telephone No. 391. Nitrous oxide gas administered for extraction of teeth when desired.

LOBENHERZ' BAKERY

6 West Main Street.

A FIRST-CLASS BAKERY IN EVERY RESPECT

Best and largest assortment of Cakes, Candies and Bread in the city. A complete and splendid line of Holiday Goods. Weddings, Parties and Socials furnished on short notice. Telephone connection.

NATIONAL BANK.

MAVERICK NATIONAL BANK,

Boston, Mass.

Capital,	$400,000
Surplus,	$400,000

Accounts of Banks, Bankers and Mercantile firms received, and any business connected with banking solicited.

London correspondent, City Bank, "Limited."

ASA P. POTTER, Pres. J. W. WORK, Cash.

LON. KRIDER,

ARCHITECT

—AND—

CONSTRUCTING ENGINEER.

Room No. 5, Arcade Building, second floor, Springfield, O.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

1760 Lorillard's 1885

Rose Leaf, Fine Cut, Navy Clippings and Snuffs ARE THE BEST

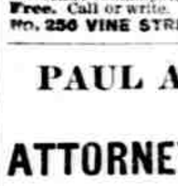
CLIMAX PLUG. TRY THEM. CLIMAX GRADE RED TIN TAG

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

CONSUMPTION

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., N. Y.



PRIVATE

Chronic Nervous Diseases. Quick, Sure Cures. A written guarantee given in every case undertaken. Send two stamps for Celebrated Medical Works, Free. Call or write. F. D. CLARKE, M. D., No. 256 VINE STREET, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

[Established 1851]

PAUL A. STALEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

and Mechanical Expert.

Patent Business Exclusively. Patents Solicited, Room 8, Arcade Building.