

SUNDAY GLOBE-REPUBLIC Published Every Sunday Morning

Two Dollars Per Year. Five Cents Per Copy.

Address all Communications to the SUNDAY GLOBE-REPUBLIC, Springfield, O.

DAILY WEATHER REPORT FOR THIS LOCALITY, AS RECORDED BY J. DRURY, REFERRED TO FOR THE GLOBE-REPUBLIC.

Table with columns: Date, Time, Temp, Wind, Weather. Rows for April 18, 1885, and April 19, 1885.

Colonel Coates Kinney is improving slowly, with a fair prospect for recovery.

The Prince of Wales is the rival of our own Sergeant Bates in carrying the British flag through Ireland.

The Salvation Army seems to have come to stay, and the people of Springfield seem to be perfectly willing to allow them to do all the good they can.

The Riel rebellion in Manitoba seems to be lubricated already for the grand slide before the advance of the army.

Senate bill by Mr. Crowell, and House bill by Mr. Littler, to repeal section 4008, authorizing separate schools for colored children, were postponed till next Wednesday.

Governor Hoedly has issued his proclamation designating April 24th as Arbor Day, for the planting of forest trees.

The riot at Cork may be somewhat overdrawn as to the injury done to persons and property, but it was sufficient, or ought to be, to induce the Prince to change his mind about visiting Ireland once every year.

The third death in the Illinois Legislature since the Senatorial contest began occurred on Saturday, the 11th inst. S. H. Shaw, the last victim, was a Democrat and his death reduces the House to a tie, and no political business can be done until his successor is elected.

The Dayton Journal says: The publication of religious news in Sunday papers is the interested tribute that vice to virtue pays.

If there is anything that Bilbicum knows something about more than another it is "the interested tribute that vice to virtue pays." When the Journal, down there at Dayton, opened its batteries, some time since, to pulverize the rum power, fair virtue snickered in her sleeve, and Bilbicum petered right away out.

It is not a generally known fact that the well-known British Cobden Club is permitted to stimulate free trade ideas in this country by offering prizes to the students of our colleges for the best essays in favor of free trade.

The questions in political economy have been distributed to the Yale students and the main questions are pointedly made to cover the American objections to free trade. It does not seem to be the best thing for Protection that the Cobden Club should educate the American mind.

We have received a dainty volume, containing 176 pages, called "Roseheath Poems," by Mary R. T. McAboy. The author's portrait adorns the frontispiece, and the name of the well-known house of Robert Clarke & Co. is on the title page.

In the first poem the author says: "As wild birds tell their nests I weave my song, As happy and unconscious of my art."

This possession of "unconscious art" she reiterates in "A Sonnet," in which she says that she uses the most difficult form of poetry, "small and rare," with the same instinctive skill as the spider weaves its web.

"Lacing and intralacing the looms— Or as respers gather to the golden beams." If any lingering doubt exists in the reader's mind as to the writer's possession of this gift, the concluding lines of the sonnet should remove it:—"Ask the wild bird to tell her mystic art By what she weaves her nest with grasses fair, Not more may these mute, wild things answer thee Than I, of instincts God hath given to me."

This is not Bryant's idea of the way to write poetry. He says: "To those who would wear the name Of poet 'midst thy brethren of mankind, And clothe in words of flame The thoughts that shall live within the general mind, Does not the framing of a deathless lay The pastime of a drowsy summer day?"

However, it is pleasant to know that our author enjoyed writing these poems, and that her eye, which we judge from her

The chief advantage to be gained by this country from a war between England and Russia would be indirect at best. It would be more in the line of meat products, canned goods and military stores, and that might be much smaller than many would expect. This country is evidently not in a position to avail herself of the shipping opportunities that would be afforded, and the war would probably not continue long enough to make it profitable to build up a mercantile marine. The development of our own country and its increasing capacity of consumption is a much surer basis of lasting business prosperity. There is no reason why trade should not move along if something would but give it a start, a quickening of the export trade might do that, but any expectations based on a foreign demand of a highly exaggerated nature may lead to overproduction and the usual result of panic and disaster.

Rev. Mr. Talmage has finally taken to the festive "rollers." The illustrated papers, in all their comicality, have pictured the grave divine in his practical test of the rollers at the rinks. A glance at the pictures—so life-like, so real—really prepares the public for the favorable opinion which the illustrated and illustrious preacher gives forth from the Tabernacle. He selected his text from passages of Scripture in which the term "wheels" is used: "I have been looking," said the preacher, "for years for some healthful, rational amusement—some sort of amusement, which, when out-of-door enjoyment is not to be had, would afford recreation without unnecessary exposure, without temptation, without sin. What was wanted was something which would put boys and girls at the goal of manhood and womanhood. Was roller skating such an amusement as met the want, as came up to the high requirement? Yes! and No! The difference between one skating rink and another is sometimes as great as the difference between heaven and hell. Roller skating was healthful, recreative amusement, and it was not necessarily associated with temptation or sin. It was good exercise for both sexes."

Mr. Allen O. Myers is a young gentleman very prolific of sensation. His career has been marked and remarkable from the Reform Farm to the Legislature. He has been enabled to keep a very great number of people in Ohio either fawning at his heels or cursing him in silence, while others have sought to ignore him as a peculiar kind of necessity—though pestiferous and decidedly wearisome. In the investigation of the affair between Judge Littler, of this city, and Myers, last week, the latter gentleman made the startling revelation that he (Myers) had been offered \$1,000 to vote for Senator Pendleton, by Benj. Robinson, a prominent politician of Cincinnati. Mr. Robinson has been sent for, and indignantly denies the allegation and defies Mr. Myers. Mr. Myers evidently does not like the universal condemnation which all respectable people, irrespective of party, have placed upon his recent outrageous acts in the Legislature, and probably means to get even with somebody.

The indications are now that Russia and the British will reach a peaceful settlement. Russia desired a small portion of territory which the Afghans possessed, and thereupon went and seized it. Mr. Gladstone is evidently preparing the English people for the announcement that the small strip of land is not worth fighting about. The statements leading up to this announcement have been very artful in underestimating the importance of the points thus gained by Russia. It is understood, however, that England will take advantage of the peace secured for the time, and cultivate more closely the friendship of the Afghans and assist them in fortifying their northern frontier. But the Afghans are suspicious of the English, and all the efforts of England will be met with this lack of confidence, and all the munitions of war that may be poured into the country will become an easy prey to Russia. Mr. Gladstone will hardly achieve sufficient triumphs in what he would be pleased to call the reform movement to make the people of England forget his doubtful course in Central Asia and in the Sudan. The people of England have fresh cause to mourn for Disraeli.

ROSEHEATH POEMS. We have received a dainty volume, containing 176 pages, called "Roseheath Poems," by Mary R. T. McAboy. The author's portrait adorns the frontispiece, and the name of the well-known house of Robert Clarke & Co. is on the title page.

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However, it is pleasant to know that our author enjoyed writing these poems, and that her eye, which we judge from her

portrait to be large and dark, in fine frenzy never rolled while she was composing them, or, rather, when, accepting her own estimate, they composed themselves. And, though this may not be the manner of making an "immortal lay," it will doubtless serve every purpose of the author's ambition, which was probably to please a large circle of admirers and friends, to whom many of the poems are dedicated, several of them being designated by name and the circumstance which suggested the theme recorded. For these this book will possess an interest the author does not expect from the "general mind." However, it is not improbable that she may realize the hope she poetically expresses—"That haply, in the great world's crowded mart, Some wayfarer shall stand apart And say, 'These lights and shades to me belong.'"

The religious poems, breathing a spirit of hope and resignation, will appeal to the hearts of many readers; and many a one could use her fine language in "Content": "Am I content? Ask angels in their splendor Of Heaven's empyreal light, if they are blest: Ask crowed saints if sought can mar the rest Of the rest soul, if God's sweet love defend her. The same reply my lips would gladly render, To 'mid the sea of life's unrest— As they are, so am I, divinely blest."

The poems "In Memoriam" are the most successful. They will awaken a responsive chord in bereaved hearts. The one entitled "Blanche" is touching and beautiful: "Angel wardens! who stand at the pearly portal, Saw ye Blanche when she became immortal? Both she and what her living waters flow? Whispers, angels, who her soul and told her, Tell with what a shining band, Far in the distant land, Blanche, the earthborn, death abid— Who watcheth nearest at her side? Who havest her we have loved her here, Who charmeth her sweet heart with words of cheer?"

The universal cry of the yearning, hungering heart is here. "The President—Dead at Elberon" is a poem of no slight merit. The refrain—"The old sea thunders along the beach, With a power no mortal tongue can teach, 'Tis to the strength of Church and State, Trust him, for only God is great!"—is not unworthy of the great theme. There is poetry, too, in calling upon the Pine and the Palm to give some sign of sympathy with a nation's sorrow:—"O, Pines of the North, bend low, For a Nation stricken in wordless woe." "O, Palms of the South, bend low, bend low For the aged mother she revered so."

While one poem is devoted to our "Native Land," quite a number are devoted to singing the praise of Kentucky. The hills of Kentucky, the rivers of Kentucky, the sunrises and sunsets of Kentucky, the grass, the flowers, the trees, the birds, the girls of Kentucky, are likened to those of Paradise. Indeed, in the author's fancy, Kentucky seems the very gate of Paradise. Does she not say in the poem, "Kentuckienne," addressed to a young lady friend, that the first congratulation upon finding their names engraved by the recording angel's pen will be "On old Kentucky's storied soil For the our mother she revered so?"

This volume should be dear to the hearts of all Kentuckians. In vain will the lover search in this book for a line framed by "unconscious art"—or any art—to suit his feelings. There is a great variety of subjects, but nothing on that subject.

THE CHURCHES TODAY. Announcements for Regular Services—Missionary Anniversary—Communion and Love Feast—Subjects of Discourses.

Christ (Episcopal)—Services on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Rev. John T. Rose, pastor.

Second English Lutheran—Sabbath school at 9 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. A. E. Wagner. All are invited.

Central M. E.—Sabbath school at 9 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. A. B. Leonard, D. D. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Seats free. Strangers always cordially welcomed.

Seventh-Day Adventists—Meeting every Saturday at 9:30 a. m., Sunday at 7:30 p. m. All are invited.

Wiley M. E.—Rev. Henry W. Tate, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Young people's meeting at 6 p. m.

Congregational—Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. Wm. H. Warren. Young people's meeting at 7 p. m. All invited.

Lagoda Avenue Chapel—Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. High Street M. E.—Rev. J. F. Marlay, the pastor, will preach and administer the sacrament of the Lord's Supper at 11 o'clock, and Rev. A. N. Spahr will preach in the evening at 7:30. Love-feast at 2:30 p. m., to which the members of St. Paul and Central are cordially invited. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting at 7 o'clock p. m.

Second Presbyterian—Preaching in this church by the pastor at 11 o'clock a. m. At 7:30 p. m. the tenth anniversary of the Women's Missionary Society will be held. All are most cordially invited.

First Presbyterian—Rev. W. C. Falconer, D. D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:45. Young men's class at 7 p. m. The public cordially invited.

First English Lutheran—Rev. D. W. Smith, pastor. Sabbath school at 9 a. m. Services at 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. The public cordially invited.

ABOUT OUR OWN PEOPLE. WHERE THEY GO AND WHAT THEY ARE DOING.

Our Own People, Our Neighbors and Our Guests—The Record of an Unconventual Week.

MONDAY.—Mr. Jerome Fessler, of New York, is in the city. Judge Little returned to Columbus this morning. Rev. Dr. Falconer talks of going to Europe this season. General Keifer returned to the city Saturday evening. L. C. Morris, general eastern passenger agent for the L. B. & W., is in the city. E. Mannheimer, of Pittsburgh, spent Sunday in Springfield. Dr. Welch and wife went to Lancaster Saturday for a short visit; they will return today. John H. Johnson is around once more, after his severe illness. Rev. William E. Fay left today for Louisville, Ky., and will be absent about two weeks, attending the sessions of Miami Congregational Conference, at Newport, Ky., next week. Miss Mina Heath, who has been efficiently assisting Clerk of Courts Rabbits in his office for several weeks, has returned to her home at Urbana. Mr. Alex. Sykes and family left today for Lacon, Kan., where they will reside. Mr. R. A. Benson, of Dayton, is in the city today. Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Warden have returned to this city before taking possession of the Window museum at Washington. Marshal Hayward is recovering. Mrs. E. H. Brennan, of Toledo, is visiting friends in the city. Messrs. Wm. N. Whitely and A. Q. Chase left this morning for Cincinnati.

J. L. Coleman, the undertaker, received Saturday, from the shops at Rochester, N. Y., a new \$1,200 hearse.

Patrol officer James C. Walker thinks seriously of removing to the Cumberland river country early in the coming fall to locate.

John Sloan, general roadmaster of the Indiana, Bloomington & Western system, has had his jurisdiction extended over the Ohio Southern.

Miss Anna Steele is at home from the South.

Mr. James Walker has returned from Kentucky and Tennessee.

Mr. C. D. Cartmell has gone to St. Joseph, Mo., where he has accepted a situation with the branch house of the Springfield Engine and Thresher Co.

Mr. John Bolser, of South Taylor street, was surprised, last Sunday, by a visit from his children, grandchildren and relatives generally, it being his 56th birthday anniversary.

The new Live Stock Protection Association met in the County Commissioners' room Saturday afternoon, with a much larger attendance than before, and nine new members signed the roll, paying the \$5 initiation each. It was decided to incorporate legally, and a committee consisting of Ross Mitchell, D. W. Rawlings, A. W. Mumper, George Brain and George Reed, was appointed to take out a certificate. It is said that all horses owned by members of that organization are branded in a certain manner and that no animals showing that brand has ever been stolen.

W. S. Thompson became the purchaser, at Sheriff's sale, Saturday, of the M. Bascy property on State street, at \$1,000, and the C. M. King property, on Washington street, at \$3,500 and both sales were confirmed in court this morning. At the sale of the Adolphus H. Smith, jr., at \$80.75 per acre, a total of \$11,062.75, and 20.30 acres of woodland to James Fulton, at \$50 an acre, \$1,015. Total sale \$12,077.75.

The Dayton Democrat says: The Big Six Band, of Springfield, O., gave a concert at Weidner's Opera House last night. The attendance was large and the music excellent. The concert solo by Prof. John Reising was superb, and was encored several times. Hy Henry and Prof. Levy should look to their laurels. Last night's concert was a success, both in attendance and merit.

Aunt Susan Black, as she was familiarly known, said to be the oldest woman in the county, died at the infirmary on Saturday, where she had lived for eleven years, and was buried Sunday last. She was ninety-nine years old, within one year of a round hundred.

The following jurors have been drawn for service at the regular term of Common Pleas court, beginning Monday, May 11. Grand Jury.—Samuel Detrick, Donnellville; John Vail, Ninth ward; Samuel Hays, Springfield township; Elmer Brantner, Mad River township; J. M. Deardoff, Fifth ward; Rei Rutledge, Harmony; O. N. Bartholomew, Sixth ward; W. H. Young, Second ward; W. K. Jordan, Pike township; C. P. Remberg, Second ward; John Pettit, Sixth ward; Harry Brose, Madway; George Elder, Greene; James Allen, Donnellville; Chas. W. Shevater, Second ward. Petit Jury: H. F. Sterrett, R. C. Biggs, David Stewart, Wm. Jenkins, Wm. Michael, C. H. Pelton, J. M. Runyan, Samuel Hamlet, H. M. Sellers, John McKinley, John B. Hough, Michael Sheekness.

Aaron Gaines and family have moved from South Charleston to this city.

The following members of the County Board of Agriculture were re-elected last Monday: Madison, L. B. Sprague; Harmony, James D. Boyd; Mad River, Samuel J. McClure; Moorefield, Reuben Sotter; German, John Kibbler; Bethel, D. O. Frantz; Greene, James T. Garlough; Springfield, Charles Stewart; Pike, S. Harshbarger; Springfield city, Jacob Kershner; Pleasant, John W. Yeazel.

The following officers were elected: President, Dr. J. S. R. Hazard; Vice President, George N. Elder; Treasurer, D. P. Jefferies; Secretary, Leon R. Sprague; all re-elected. President Hazard appointed Chas. Stewart, John Kibbler and John Kershner Fair Ground Committee for the year.

Mr. Elder moved a vote of thanks to Representative Littler and Prosecuting Attorney Weaver for assistance in securing the passage of a special act authorizing payment of bill of the city against this society for paving in front of the fair grounds. Carried on a rising vote.

The Superintendent of the Public Schools is authorized to purchase the sheet music for the commencement exercises.

The committee will have the necessary thing put up at the Clifton street school house.

TUESDAY.—C. G. Kirkpatrick departed today for Chattanooga, Tenn. Mrs. Fannie Watkins, of Columbus, ex-Peterson, is visiting her parents at 74 West High street. Wm. D. Mulford, who recently sold his residence on Linden avenue, has bought property at Lebanon, where he will shortly remove. The European Hotel charges lands tomorrow, Dillon retiring and J. K. Brosius assuming control. Mr. C. Myers, of Cleveland, is

with his friends in this city today. Mr. J. W. Pickering, T. P. A. of Central Iowa, is in the city. The Xenia Gazette says: Mrs. Henry Barnes, of Springfield, is visiting in the city; Mr. John Hanika, of the Hanika Iron Fence Company, is in the city. Born: To Mr. and Mrs. Arnett, of Southern avenue, their first babe, on yesterday. Mr. T. Sharpe went to Cincinnati this morning. Joe Ardner, the base ball player, arrived last evening. Chief Fred Schuchman was able to be at the office today.

WEDNESDAY.—Mr. James Kirk, of the Arcade Hotel, went to Akron, this afternoon. Dr. Hulick returned last night from his visit with friends at Cincinnati and Batavia. Mr. Charles E. Driscoll and bride arrived here on their southern tour last night, and are at Mr. James Driscoll's, on South Central street. Mr. Louis Baker and wife are congratulated on the arrival of a twelve pound boy this morning. George Arthur went to Columbus today on professional business. Mrs. N. C. Amelen, of Dubuque, Iowa, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John S. Barr, West High. Frank C. Cooper, formerly of Springfield, now one of Urbana's leading hardware merchants, is in the city today. Captain Biddle Boggs, whose health is somewhat improved, will assist Marshal Hughes in the clerical work of his office. Ex-Marshal Hayward is lending his aid and advice in acquainting the new marshal with the duties and methods of his office. Mayor Goodwin held his first court this afternoon in the presence of a room full of spectators who were curious to see how he would deport himself under his new responsibilities. Mr. John Johnson has received word that by lack of interest in the matter Springfield has lost the location of the Soap Manufacturing Company. It goes to Bloomington, Ill.

Mr. Jerome Fessler left this morning for New York.

Frank M. Fritch, of Dayton is here today.

Frank Peckinbaugh, the base ballist, is in the city.

Will Bowman, of Chicago, is home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Clark have returned from Boston, Mass.

Mr. Frank Cooper, of Urbana, is in the city today.

Mr. John Carey and wife went to Xenia today to attend the celebrating of the tenth anniversary of the marriage of his grandfather and grandmother.

P. P. Mast was elected President of the Council last night, on the thirty-first ballot. His opponents were Lesner, Russell, Prince and Conklin. Conklin was elected Vice President on a tie vote decided by Mayor Goodwin. R. M. Gilwick is Sergeant-at-Arms. City Clerk Shewalter holds over for another year. W. H. Hughes has resigned as patrolman.

The contractors of this city say there will be as many buildings erected in Springfield this season as there ever were before.

Springfield is rewarded by issue of letters patent during the last week as follows: John H. Thomas, hay tedder; Geo. W. McCann, iron fence; Robert Brown, harvesting machine. Also to A. J. Martin and J. C. Baker, Mechanistown, seeding machine.

The Grand Jury in U. S. Court at Cincinnati reported seven bills of indictment yesterday and were discharged. Among those indicted is Wm. M. Castle, of this city, for misuse of the mails in carrying on alleged swindling business, under the title of the Miniature Pearl Oil Paint Company, particulars of whose case have been frequently and fully published. He is now in jail awaiting trial under the indictment.

Judge Goode has decided against refunding the Scott tax paid into the treasury of this county, on the ground that the tax having been once declared constitutional by the higher judicial power in the State, all money collected under that sanction, and before the decision validating the law had been overruled, could not be refunded, as no retroactive power could be given the decision of the Supreme Court declaring the law unconstitutional.

The Dayton Journal says: Captain West, Captain Lewis and several Dayton members of the Salvation Army began operations in Springfield last Sunday. The soldiers received kind treatment, both from the people and the press. There was a disposition to grieve the members of the army by toughs and rowdies in attendance, but the police soon silenced them. At the evening meeting a rough yelped in derision, while Captain Lewis was exhorting. "Don't mind it, friends; it's only the devil," said the young lady, who remark silenced the toughs for all evening.

TUESDAY.—Mr. Joe Piber and Mr. Charles Jackson, of Xenia, was in the city last evening. Mrs. Jennie Wohler, of Delaware, who formerly lived in Springfield, will return and make her home here soon. Mrs. R. H. Holley and family will start for Minneapolis Friday, with the intention of making their home in that city. City Solicitor A. N. Summers left yesterday for Shelby, Richland county, where his parents reside, to remain until Saturday at his former home. Wm. L. Castle, the Pearl Paint Co. operator of this city, was arraigned in U. S. Court at Cincinnati yesterday, and pleaded not guilty to the indictment found against him. Captain A. S. Bushnell went to Cincinnati this morning. Miss Mary Nelson went to Dayton today. Mr. Charles Patterson is visiting in this city.

J. Russell, of Urbana, is visiting friends in the city. Mrs. Barner, of this city, has moved to Washington C. H. Fatz and Kelley, the battery of the Springfield base ball club, arrived this morning. They are both large, fine-looking fellows, and have excellent reputations as base ball players. Mr. Charles Morgan, of the Home Savings Bank, of Urbana, and Mr. Elmer Powell, of the same place, were visiting Mrs. E. O. Kershner, Tuesday.

Mr. Littler's bill authorizing Springfield to issue bonds for sewer purposes passed both the house and senate, and is now a law.

The Columbus correspondent of the Commercial Gazette says: "It is now stated on what seems to be pretty good authority, that C. W. Constantine, of Springfield, is to be appointed Revenue Collector for this district."

Last Monday a young man, who gives his name as Charles L. Elder, entered Syman's loan office, and, producing a large stone from his pocket, asked Mr. Syman to test it and see if his suspicions that it was a diamond were correct. This was done, not only by Syman but by several others in Springfield, and the result, in all cases, confirmed the man's opinion. Not yet satisfied, he had Syman send it to Cincinnati, where it was still further tested. Word was received from it yesterday, stating that it was undoubtedly a diamond. The stone will weigh at least twelve karats, and will be a small fortune for its owner. Elder

stated to Mr. Syman that he found the stone in the bed of a creek in this county, but refused to locate the spot with any degree of exactness.

FRIDAY.—City Clerk John S. Shewalter, has gone to Franklin City, to pass the Sabbath with Mrs. Shewalter's friends. John Berkshire and Charles Johnson were over at Troy last evening. Capt. A. S. Bushnell was one of the guests, by invitation, at the Gibson House farewell banquet to Hon. George H. Peadleton, Minister to Berlin, in Cincinnati, last night. It was a non-political affair. Mr. E. T. Ridenour, of route No. 3, letter-carrier, in this city, has been suspended. H. S. Rockaford and Wm. Grove went down to Yellow Springs today. Mr. John Moran, formerly of the police force is suffering with pneumonia.

Dr. Russell, of this city, is entertaining his father today who has just returned from Florida, where he spent the winter. Mr. Harry Ridenour went to Lima, O., today, to join the Newell Theatrical Co. as pianist. Mr. and Mrs. James Cory, of Columbus, are in the city. Mr. Sarah Klein, formerly of East Main street, was surprised last night, on the eve of her removal to Monroe, Wis., at the residence of S. Berger, East Columbia. She was presented with a silver casket with the compliments of the Hebrew Benevolent Society. The following guests were present: Mr. and Mrs. Altshul, Mr. and Mrs. Greenbaum, Mr. and Mrs. Newstate, Mr. and Mrs. Tieckberger, Mrs. D. Klein, Mr. and Mrs. Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Rev. Sattler, Mrs. Schenonhalt and Mrs. Levinson.

E. S. Wallace, attorney for Wm. Castle, has succeeded in securing a reduction of bail from \$2,000 to \$750. Bond was given and Castle was released to appear for trial at the October term of court.

Mr. W. H. Vaughn, principal of the Pleasant street school, was greeted with an agreeable surprise about half-past nine Wednesday night. His many friends met in the parlor of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miles's residence, South Central street. That which completed the surprise was the presence of Mrs. Vaughn, who he thought was at home in Urbana.

The increase of divorce suits is remarkable. The week before last ended an average of one a day, three petitions being filed Saturday. David Lowman asks a divorce from Jane Lowman, and custody of their fourteen-year-old son. Grounds alleged, willful abandonment. The parties were married March 9, 1854. E. S. Wallace, attorney in the case.

Fletcher White, as attorney for Lidora Finch, brings suit for divorce, defendant being Lemoyal Finch, a school teacher at Lawrenceville. He has about \$1,100 in money, notes, etc., and reasonable allowance of alimony is asked. The parties in this case were married December 25, 1882, and defendant, as alleged, abandoned plaintiff, refusing to live with or support her, in September, 1883.

The third petition, filed by Spence & Walker, attorneys, is that of Kate Schuter against John Schuter, for divorce and alimony. Plaintiff's maiden name was Lawson. They were married in August, 1894, and defendant, it is alleged, soon abandoned. He has \$2,000 in money, notes, etc., and is charged with converting his personal property into money to defraud his creditors and plaintiff. One note of \$150 made by George Grube and George Schneider, is held by the First National Bank.

Fred Freeman, who was sent to the penitentiary for one year for stealing from Schaffer's grocery, has served his time, but he is insane and will be sent to the asylum.

Officer Condon was successful in arresting the horse-thief John Stotts, an ex-convict, who stole the horse at Dayton. Condon will receive the reward of \$50 which was offered by Montgomery county.

DOON PIATT'S ELEGY IN PROSE. Musing in a Country Church-yard on Life and Death—Ingersoll and Moses—A Lay Sermon.

For many days past I have been engaged superintending the erection of a vault and monument at the old church-yard of Maccochee.

I call it old, for it was among the first, if not the first, God's acre dedicated to the white dead after the Indians left their graves to vanish westwardly into tradition. I remember well an Indian burial-place that I often visited when a boy, under what is now a garden to the residence of Mr. John Nash, of Nashland, not half a mile from this Catholic cemetery, in which I am preparing a grave for my dead. The Indians were not given to monuments, and there was not much to indicate the graves or the boundary of the lot. I remember well traces of a trench that old George Martin, a pioneer, much given to fishing on Sunday, and whisky at all times, told me contained the bodies of the warriors killed when the Maccochee Indians were surprised and buried by the white settlers from Kentucky.

I remember, too, the Indians themselves. A remnant of the Wyandotte tribe lingered about Upper Sandusky in my youthful days, and it was no uncommon event for a number of them to visit our settlement, offering skins and maple sugar for sale. A mingled feeling of fear and curiosity held me in their presence; and having heard very wild stories of their wars, in which Martin figured as a tremendous fellow, I hung about the copper-colored sons of the forest quite fascinated.

Cooper the novelist has fixed in the American mind an impossible Indian, and this is old, brave and intensely solemn creation will go down to future ages as the Indian our fathers persecuted and destroyed.

I have come, through much observation and a little thought, to regard national traits as superstitions. Mankind, in the main, is about the same the world over. It is an article set on end, with a turn for cooking and the capacity to laugh. Some cook better than others, and some laugh more readily and louder; but to deny a people a sense of humor, as Cooper did the Indian, is as absurd as making a wooden-headed saint out of Washington and a fiend incarnate out of Burr.

The Indians from Upper Sandusky, coming among us, turned the skins they had to sell into whisky, mainly, and became thereafter vociferously cheerful. In this condition they kicked their squaws, and got slashed over the head with knives by those gentle beings, which treatment brought forth roars of laughter, which grew hysterical when a mother-in-law took a hand in the family disturbance.

There was among them one old Indian known as "Captain Johnny," who would have made a fortune as the clown of a circus. He had a way of hoisting his heel and kicking himself when disappointed or disgusted with himself, and saying with some emphasis and the gravest face: "Me dam."

The rough pioneers of the valley were fond of retelling old Captain Johnny's jokes. One, I remember, quite illustrative of his solemn style, for the old fellow never laughed. He was quite struck with the intelligence exhibited by a bob-tailed pointer dog, turned by an officer. And the old "Captain" turning it over in his aboriginal mind, came to the conclusion that the dog's sagacity, so superior to the "Capt'n's" own bounds, came of the fact that his tail had been amputated. "Tails, he thought, weakened the intellect." "Mam got no tail—mam see good—see above, see 'hind, all good, when no drunk."

Having arrived at this sage conclusion, the next step was to try his theory on one of his own bounds. By shortening the tail, he thought to strengthen the canine intellect. To this end he requested a woodman engaged in hewing a piece of timber, to hold across the log the tail of his bound while he cut off the appendage with a broad-axe. As the heavy axe came over with a sweep, the woodman, either alarmed or pretending to be, gave the poor dog a jerk, and Captain Johnny cut the poor animal in two. Dropping the ax, he exclaimed solemnly: "Hip—by dam—too short a most!" and went in pursuit of another.

To return from the dead and almost forgotten Indians to the buried whites, St. Elizabeth, of the Maccochee, is a rude Catholic burying ground, holding the remains of, mostly, poor folk—so poor that, were they not Catholics, there would be few reminders in the way of monuments, to keep the dead in memory. Two or three more pretentious structures tell of wealth or well-to-do families, but the majority are of those in the humblest walks of life.

The place is exceedingly beautiful in its surroundings. Situated on one of the low, softly rounded and richly wooded hills that frame in the Mad River Valley, far off to the west and south the eye takes in the wide stretch of fertile plains, with streams willow-fringed, and farm houses half hid in orchards, trailing, on the dim horizon, earth seems to melt into heaven. "A blue country," as the Irish call such, and as beautiful a specimen as I ever had the happiness to look upon. Off to the right one catches the gleam of the village spires that rise above the beautiful maple-shaded places, and all myself weaving the sounds in to the music of words.

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