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NOTICE TO EASTERN ADVERTISERS.

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TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 28.

THE PROBLEM OF THE PERIOD.

The pending problem with the average American has been as to how he can get rich at the earliest possible moment. The Almighty Dollar and how to get hold of it has been in the thoughts and dreams of the larger number of our people, from "time immemorial." It has been discovered, however, that everybody cannot get rich, and it will be discovered, further, when people become wiser, that there is something better than making money: namely, the acquiring of sense, judgment, character, the ability to properly utilize the advantages within reach and to make the best of circumstances, such as they may prove to be.

But the problem of the present period relates not to methods of making money or getting rich, but to methods of getting a bare subsistence. Great masses of the American people are now engaged in a struggle for bread and the outlook is not at all inspiring. Neither does the problem involved pertain merely to those many thousands of people who are fighting the wolf from the door. It pertains also to those people who are well-to-do, for it is any member of society or the community suffer the whole body suffers. If people are hungry and starving—or even if they do not know where the next day's food is coming from, and are anxious and continually worrying, and of good cause, for the future, it is not simply a source of trouble to them but it is a source of no annoyance to them alone, but of danger to the general public. When people are hungry their stomachs do not infrequently cry louder than their consciences! We cannot rest contented with saying that there shall be no starvation in the land—there must be no hunger that cannot be met with food. But when we have said this, and enforced it, there has still been no solution of the pending problem. Administering to the needs of suffering people must be continued, but that is only a temporary expedient. It stays the stomach, but it does not relieve anxiety. It gives no assurance for the future. It contributes nothing to the feeling of manliness and self-dependence which are essentials to the personal happiness and dignity and contentment of the citizen. The problem involved is for society, for the community, for the State, to take into consideration. Something must be done in the direction of putting our hundreds of thousands of idle men in a position to help themselves, not into ways of getting rich, but into ways of earning bread, and shelter, and clothing. This must not be done in the way of charitable endeavor, or as a gratuity, but as something to which these idle men are fairly entitled. To a large extent they are the victims of circumstances to which they have not contributed and for which they are not to blame. In there have been overproduction and cutthroat competition—as there have been—so that men are thrown out of work and can find nothing to do, the men who have run their establishments recklessly and in a manner sure, at some time, to result in pressure, and panics, and commercial disaster, are the men who ought to bear the blame. And they are the men who should join with others in trying to invent methods by which the honest idle classes—and all who belong to them—can be put in a position to earn their own bread, and to "paddle their own canoe," so that they can, themselves, feel that they are men, and so that they shall be looked upon as men.

It is quite true that very many who are now idle, and suffering, have been provident. Some of them have squandered good money for drink; others have wasted their earnings in luxury and have made no provision for the future; but even these must be provided for. Perhaps they will be wiser hereafter. But very many have been provident and have tried to save; some have bought ground and built and cannot now meet their payments; others have exhausted their little surpluses. All these classes must receive the attention of the general public; now, at a season of the year in which men can work where employment can be secured—where they can plow, and plant and cultivate vegeta-

bles and crops, if they can find opportunity. The condition of these classes must receive public attention. It is one of the most important matters now affecting the interests of the American people.

THE URBANA POSTMASTER.

The troubles of the Urbana Postmaster are of a peculiar kind. His name is S. B. Price, and he is well-known here, as an intelligent and worthy gentleman. In a long article devoted to his case, which appears in the Urbana Daily Citizen, it is stated that "there is a discrepancy in his cash of \$1,456.83 cannot be denied," but the Citizen adds: "There is no person who believes that Mr. Price is being guilty of any crookedness in his transactions at the office, though there is reason to believe that he has been too confiding and has not watched his cash as closely as he should, when he knew that there had been a systematic shrinkage in the money regularly every month, which he made good from his own private funds."

Mr. Price was called on at his home by a representative of the Citizen and he made the following frank and interesting statement: "I have known for more than a year that there was a leakage in the office, but could never find where it was. At the end of each month when I would make my settlement the books were all right, but there was a shrinkage in the cash which I have regularly made up from my individual funds. I noticed also that each month the shrinkage grew larger and larger, yet I was still unable to account for the money and learn where it went to. The matter has worried me a great deal, and I have not only used my salary to meet the deficiency, but I have used my pension and other funds to the amount of \$2,778 to make good the loss. I have watched the office closely, and never since I became postmaster have I been absent from the office all told forty-eight hours when it was open until the past week, when sickness compelled me to remain at home. I have always been at the office when it opened and when it closed. My household expenses have not been extravagant, and all the money I have drawn out has been \$7 per week, which was the weekly allowance for household expenses. Beyond this amount my salary has all been used in meeting the leak in the cash of the office."

Mr. Price (the Citizen continues) has been discouraged at the way in which the loss has continued and his failure to discover it and his sickness was the result. He has forwarded his resignation to the department, and will be glad to retire from the office, which has been a strain on his nerves for the past year. He appeared at the office early Monday morning and will still continue in charge until the appointment of his successor. We are told that he has the hearty sympathy of the people of Urbana and also their confidence in his integrity. He has lived in the city several years, and was once a teacher in the Central Ward school. He is also a member of the First M. E. church.

The Democrats are already wide awake and a number of ambitious gentlemen are red-hot in the pursuit of his place.

On Tuesday, March 17, the oldest daughter of the Prince of Wales, the Princess Louise, made her debut in society. From the Court Journal of March 21, sent to a Springfield lady by a thoughtful friend in London, and handed us, we learn that the young lady stood by the side of her mother, the Princess of Wales, at the recent "Drawing Room, and very bright and sweet she looked, in a dress of rich simplicity, the principal embellishment of which were masses of real lilies of the valley. This simplicity was carried out in the one order the young princess wore—namely, a special family insignia, that of the Victoria and Albert. Her Majesty (Queen Victoria) "has for many years been in mourning, but, although not quite so soft and well-suited to her features as the usual white lisse, the black cap and veil she elected to wear was far from unbecoming. No sparkling diamonds, which generally attract the eyes of strangers to the Throne Room at once to Her Majesty, were worn, but some very beautiful ornaments of jet, the diadem even being of the same. All the Court were in mourning shade, H. R. H., the Princess of Wales wearing black, brightened with jet and relieved by flowers of a lovely violet; and the latest fiancée of the Royal House, the Princess Beatrice, wore a Court dress of exquisite mauve, with drapings of lace, admitted to be the most becoming she has yet worn. Even in the stately movement of passing and giving the proper obeisance to the many Royalties, much thought was given to Prince Henry of Battenberg, and glances were sought in the second row of the brilliant group on the dais, to verify, if possible, personally, whether he really were as good-looking as rumor has declared." How will this do for a "Society Note?"

In the House of Commons, London, Monday night, Mr. Edward Temperley Gosley, Radical member for Sunderland, asked whether the Government would endeavor to have the dispute with Russia referred for arbitration to the United States of America. Mr. Gladstone answered: "The Government are quite sensible of their heavy responsibility to maintain the honor and good faith of the country on the one hand, and, on the other, to use every means consistent with that honor to avoid war."

I can give no more particular reply than this."

The utterance was accepted as significant, and was received with cries of "Hear! Hear!"

The credit of \$55,000,000 was voted by the House of Commons after one of the most powerful and telling speeches ever delivered by Mr. Gladstone. The Premier was cheered to the echo, both during the delivery and at the close of the speech. He was also most enthusiastically cheered when leaving the House of Commons after the speech.

The New York Tribune, of the 26th, (Sunday), contains the following about our distinguished citizen, General Keifer:

Ex-Speaker Keifer, of Ohio, who was last week, has not aged perceptibly since he went out of office. He is as bright and blithe, perhaps, but though as blunt and direct as speech as in the days of his power at Washington, he hesitates somewhat in talk and is not as frank in discussing public matters as in the old days. Some things that he said with reference to the suicide of Barclay Johnson at Greenwich, Conn., struck me forcibly: "Charity impels us to say that he was crazy," he remarked. "Yet there was a certain method and deliberation in his crime that it is hard to understand in an insane man. His good reputation shined him to a certain extent. With a man like Gautier, who has always been bad, we are likely to impute bad motives, and refuse to believe that he is not judicially responsible. We do not preach against suicide enough. We readily put a premium on it. The accidents made it odious. There is nothing so infamous as this method of shirking the responsibilities of life. It is the rankest cowardice that men ever show. The old common law which decreed that the suicide should be buried where the five roads met, with a pile of stones over his body, so that all men should know his crime and talk of it, was not far out of the way. The man to whom suicide was suggested, I do not think, in disgrace. In our day, men think nothing of leaving a helpless family to battle with a world in which they are too cowardly to remain."

FUN AT WEDDINGS.

Some of the Grotesque Mistakes That Occur at Nuptial Ceremonies.

"Yes," said a Boston clergyman, "more ludicrous incidents and queer mistakes happen in connection with weddings or marriages than I ever noticed in connection with any of my other work. There are times when I have difficulty in keeping my countenance straight, and of course you wouldn't like to be laughed at by the minister just as he was about to join you solemnly in wedlock with the lady you loved. The minister, in trying to find out what was wrong, I was young in the ministry, and when I had not such control over my own feelings as the ludicrous as I have since acquired. I was located at Houlton, Me. One day a couple drove over from Woodstock, N. B., and inquired for a minister. The village began inquiring for a minister. Some of the mischief-loving boys got hold of them, and took them down to the market, where they were placed on exhibition and plied with all sorts of ridiculous questions, to the great amusement of the crowd, and without embarrassment to themselves, for they were too green to appreciate the joke. Finally, after everybody had had his fill of fun, the bride and groom were escorted to my house by a few of the most mischievous of the crowd. It was all in vain, however, for I restrained myself when I faced them in the pulpit. The woman was the tallest, most awkward, and most fantastic female I ever saw. She was six feet and two inches high, and dressed in all the bright-colored toggies she could get on, without regard to harmony or style of make. But one article struck me so forcibly and was thrust on my attention so prominently that I forgot all the other details. She had a hand which came nearly answering the description "as large as a coffee-cup," and these were enclosed in a pair of thick yarn mittens, which make every finger look as big as a potato. The man was a diminutive half-breed, Indian and French, and he had no vest or collar on, and his pants were held up by a lumberman's leather belt, fastened with an old rusty iron buckle. He managed to get through the ceremony, however, and relieved my feelings after they had gone.

"I remember a bashful fellow who came to my house with his girl to get married. He was so bashful that I pitted him. He was absolutely overwhelmed—paralyzed, I ought to say. He came into the parlor with his hat on, and did not remove it once, despite all the hints that his bride and I gave him. I said all the assuring things I could, and tried to engage him and his lady in conversation, but he was so embarrassed that he could neither answer nor move. I hinted that he stand beside his lady, but he was so frightened that he did not understand. Finally, in despair, I said quietly and privately to the bride: "If you will take your place beside the groom, I will marry you," and when she approached him, it seemed absolutely to startle him with a new fright.

"One young man, who came on the same errand, was struck with curiosity the moment he entered the room. He absolutely forgot his bride, and he wandered about the parlor, scrutinizing in a wondering way every picture, every book, ornament, and piece of furniture in the room. The bride sat and blushed, while I tried to call his attention to the business of the moment, but he kept on, and it was more than fifteen minutes before I could get the two correlated near enough together to marry them.

"I married a queer couple once, a short time before I came to Boston. The man had just entered upon his profession which we will call that of a physician, and he was determining his place of settlement. The young lady, a bright, intelligent, well-educated girl, who knew the ways of society, had made up her mind that she would marry a doctor, and finally she was brought matters round in a quiet, womanly way to the point of his asking for her hand and heart, and of course she yielded. The acquaintance had been astonishingly brief. They were hardly acquainted when I was summoned to marry them. He was very skillful and devoted to his profession, which he had mastered well for a young man in theory and practice. But he knew less of the ways of the world and customs of social life than any other man I ever met. He was on the point of starting for his new home the very next day after the marriage, and, with the utmost unconcern regarding the proprieties of the occasion, had packed

up his apparatus ready for the journey. He was stopping at the house of a friend, who, at the last moment, late in the afternoon, discovered that the bridegroom did not have a change of dress, and hurried consultations were had, and his hostess, with a woman's readiness for emergencies, took the measure of his collar and waist, went down just as the stores were about to close, and purchased the desired articles, which he accepted with the utmost equanimity and as if the articles were not of much consequence anyway. They went away, and in a few days the bride wrote a letter to one of her friends, in which she remarked with charming naïveté: "I found my husband quite entertaining. I think I shall like him first-rate when I get acquainted with him."

"The license question often causes embarrassment to couples about to wed. I remember once a couple came from St. John, New Brunswick, to get married here, and the bridegroom, who was from home, got further west on their wedding tour, and returned to their home after the honeymoon was over. They came in on the evening train, went to one of the best hotels, and, as they intended to be Johnson at Greenwich, Conn., struck me forcibly: "Charity impels us to say that he was crazy," he remarked. "Yet there was a certain method and deliberation in his crime that it is hard to understand in an insane man. His good reputation shined him to a certain extent. With a man like Gautier, who has always been bad, we are likely to impute bad motives, and refuse to believe that he is not judicially responsible. We do not preach against suicide enough. We readily put a premium on it. The accidents made it odious. There is nothing so infamous as this method of shirking the responsibilities of life. It is the rankest cowardice that men ever show. The old common law which decreed that the suicide should be buried where the five roads met, with a pile of stones over his body, so that all men should know his crime and talk of it, was not far out of the way. The man to whom suicide was suggested, I do not think, in disgrace. In our day, men think nothing of leaving a helpless family to battle with a world in which they are too cowardly to remain."

"A case recently occurred in Boston which caused a deal of embarrassment to the guests, in the introduction and social conversation. Then the whole company were assembled in the special parlors, and I took my place ready to pronounce the words which should bind two hearts together. The bride and groom marched in, and as they came in front of me the groom handed me the license. But there was only one. He lived in Cambridge, and as he was to be married in Boston he had forgotten to obtain a license from the Cambridge clerk. I was sorry, but there was no help for it. I then turned to the bride and said that I could not marry them without the Cambridge license, but suggested a note from the city clerk to me promising to issue the license the next day. Well, a carriage was called and a messenger sent to find the city clerk, who was in bed, and the necessary promise obtained, so that the ceremony was performed about midnight. The young man was subjected to jokes and jibes from everybody present, but he stood it like a martyr."—Boston Globe.

The Modern Diner.

There is a good deal in the newspapers nowadays about elaborate dinners, and from the most elaborate printed on the flowers and the glass, the china and the upholstery that furnish the banquet boards it might be judged that the feasts of Lucullus and the famous festivals of the ancients had no such splendor as are in the modern dining rooms of Philadelphia and Washington.

Social entertainment is a fine art. A dinner may be the occasion for a display of the highest refinement. In the arrangement of the table, the choice of the menu, and the selection of wines there is opportunity to exercise great taste, intellectual accomplishments, and a nice artistic sense. When the aim is to minister solely to the sensual appetite and to gratify a barbaric desire for display, the dinner becomes an affair for the upholsterer, the florist, and the caterer; the long purpse and the most vulgar taste will perhaps give the biggest and best dinner. Too many of the modern dinners are simply affairs of this kind. The host pays for them and that is all there is of him about them; he might as well bestow upon each guest a portion of his own share of it and let them spend it to their liking.

For instance, bright table talk is wanting. It is being overshadowed by the other features of "the feed." The conversation runs solely to the excellence of the wine and the age of the wines. They are not regarded as simply incidental to the feast of reason and flow of soul. The costliness of the affair suppresses every sort of enthusiasm but that of admiration for the wealth and liberality of Cressus.

The women, who only come when the sumptuousness and elaboration of the present fashionable dinners give way to plainer forms. A young man sat down to dinner the other day with a gentleman worth \$1,000,000, who had been in public life for half a century, who had succeeded with his pen and his tongue with kings. They had beefsteak, boiled potatoes, milk and pie. The next day he was invited to dine with Solomon Shoddy, who in his rise from the position of scullion to one of opulence had learned nothing. There were thirteen courses and a kind of wine, the best that money could buy.

And yet the little dinner was the best, even for a guest who knew not dyspepsia and had no dread of indigestion.—Lancaster Intelligencer.

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Combining IRON with PURE VEGETABLE TONIC, quickly and completely cleanses and enriches the blood, and restores the action of the Liver and Kidneys. Clears the complexion, makes the skin smooth. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—ALL OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO. Physicians and Druggists everywhere recommend it.

Dr. N. R. HENNING, of Boston, Mass., says: "I recommend Brou's Iron Bitters as a valuable tonic for enriching the blood, and removing all toxic humors from the system. It is the best I have ever used." Dr. J. M. DELANEY, Reynolds, Ind., says: "I have prescribed Brou's Iron Bitters in all cases of anemia and blood disease, also when a tonic was needed to restore general health and vitality." Dr. W. W. BRUCE, of St. Mary St., New Orleans, La., says: "Brou's Iron Bitters is a most valuable blood purifier, and I heartily commend it to those needing a purifier."

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No remedy has yet been discovered that is so effective in all KIDNEY AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, MALARIA, DYSPEPSIA, etc., and yet it is simple and harmless. Science and medical skill have combined with wonderful success those herbs which nature has provided for the cure of disease. It strengthens and invigorates the whole system.

Hon. Theodor Steiner, the distinguished Congressman, once wrote to a fellow member who was suffering from rheumatism and kidney disease: "Try Mishler's Bitters. I believe it will cure you. I have used it for both rheumatism and kidney disease, and it is the most wonderful combination I ever saw."

MISHLER'S BITTERS CO., 525 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

9 TIMES OUT OF 10 Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil CURES Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

99 TIMES OUT OF 100 Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil CURES A Cold or a Hoarseness.

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Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nervousness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK HEADACHE CURE

Headache of Carter's Little Liver Pills are generally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing it. It is a powerful purgative, and it cures all disorders of the stomach, stimulates the liver and regulates the bowels. Even if they only cure

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FINE STIFF AND SOFT HATS. "BROADWAY" SILK HAT. SHIRTS! Of Every Description, Ready Made and Made to Order. Trade Collected. SHIRTS! FULTON & HYPES, HATTERS AND FURNISHERS.

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A FIRST CLASS BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY IN EVERY RESPECT. Best Bread in the city. Three Loaves for 10c. The largest assortment of Biscuits and cakes. Furnishing of Parties, Weddings and Socials a specialty. Telephone connection.

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PRIVATE. Chronic & Venereal Diseases. Gleet, Strain Urine, Syphilis, Gonorrhea, etc. Guaranteed cured. No return of disease. No pain. No expense. Write for circulars and prices to the CHICAGO MEDICAL CO., Chicago, Ill.

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CONSUMPTION. A positive remedy for this disease, by the use of Calcutt's Resolvent. It is a powerful purgative, and it cures all disorders of the stomach, stimulates the liver and regulates the bowels. Even if they only cure

A GREAT REVOLUTION IN THE TREATMENT OF Liver and Kidney Complaints, Diabetes, Gravel Stone in the Kidneys and Bladder, Bright's Disease, etc.

DR. CARPENTER'S Calculi Resolvent. The following are specimens of testimonials being daily received by the Calcutt Resolvent Manufacturing Co.:

Calcutt Resolvent Mfg. Co., Cleveland, O. Dear Sirs—One of our customers has been troubled with kidney disease for several years, but after trying everything, and even taking a course of Calcutt Resolvent he claims to be fully relieved and cured. He does not wear his usual made of Calcutt Resolvent. At the time my wife was very red, and the sediment accumulated during the night had somewhat the appearance of brick dust. Before I had completed the bottle my wife was cured. Before I had completed the bottle my wife was cured. Before I had completed the bottle my wife was cured.

REVEREND M. B. DUNN, Druggist, Cleveland, O., March 22, 1885. Calcutt Resolvent Mfg. Co., 70 Water Street, Cincinnati—For years I have suffered from trouble from torpid liver, and also more or less from kidney disease. Some time ago, when I saw the advertisement of your Resolvent, I procured a bottle of your Calcutt Resolvent. At the time my wife was very red, and the sediment accumulated during the night had somewhat the appearance of brick dust. Before I had completed the bottle my wife was cured. Before I had completed the bottle my wife was cured.

MORSE SHOENING. T. J. THOMAS, NEW YORK HORSE SHOENING SHOP. Walnut Alley, rear Central Market House. Special care with lame horses, colic, track horses, horses that interfere, and those having peculiar feet.