SPRINGFIELD GLOBE-REPUBLIC

THE SPRINGFIELD GLOBE, Volume V. Number 246. | SPRINGFIELD, OHIO, THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 13, 1885. | THE SPRINGFIELD ... Volume XXXI.

GALLANT VETERANS.

THE BOYS IN BLUE IN CAMP—A BRILLIANT REUNION.

Camp Fire Addresses by Distinguished Members of the Association of Old Soldiers—Memories of the War Pleasantly Revived, and the Old Songs Re-Sung.

Springfield has never been so gayly decorated in honor of any event as she is now in reception of the surviving members of the vast army of the Union that so mysteriously dissolved when the great civil war ended twenty-four years ago. Every device that a grateful and appreciative people can bring to their aid seems to be freely used to remind the veterans of the great struggle, that they are not forgotten and that their deeds of heroism and sacrifice for the country and the liberty which the Nation now enjoys are gratefully remembered, and the national heart throbs responsive to the glad welcome extended to the old soldiers of the war.

COUNCIL OF ADMINISTRATION.

At 1:30 p. m. yesterday the department council of administration was called to order in Fine Art hall, with all members who had arrived up to that hour present. There was a general discussion of matters pertaining to the G. A. R. of the state at large, and an interchange of opinion as to strengthening it and rendering it more effective. The matter of the erection of a monument to Gen. Grant came up, and after full consideration it was decided to request, or instruct, the department officers to at once take necessary steps for the purchase and improvement of the Grant homestead at Point Pleasant, Clermont county, and the erection thereon, eventually, of a suitable monument to General Grant. No plan has yet been formally agreed upon, but the matter will receive immediate attention and due announcement officially made.

The following testimonial to General Grant was presented by Judge Cochran, of Toledo, and unanimously adopted. Nothing more fitting or more beautifully expressed, of all that has been uttered and written, has found its way into print:

Ulysses S. Grant is dead! A nation lingers at his tomb; the world sends message of condolence, and the earth is filled with requiem. Yet as patriot, soldier and benefactor he lives, and will remain while virtue, patience, fortitude and fidelity have a place in history or among men.

Calm and modest through life, resigned and tranquil in death, to us he is not dead—only transferred from our thinning ranks to that ever increasing army in the department of immortality.

In ourselves we note the lengthening shadows of life's evening; we gather on the descending slopes or stand at the river's brink. In memory of yesterday and hope of tomorrow, we live today and think of him who so often thought of us.

The wealth of [illegible] which was so much his own, seems now the better part for us, and yet 'tis fit we essay speech lest silence seem disparagement.

How seldom time hath given one whose record is beyond all eulogy!

Born until [illegible], a youth of obscurity, reared in the cot[illegible] school of necessity, he learned the dignity [illegible] ill, the rights of honest labor and the [illegible] of honest worth.

Duty [illegible] his guiding star, 'neath which he ob[illegible] without murmur, and directed [illegible] ation.

[illegible] the rights of all from highest [illegible], his name is a synonym for the [illegible] of democracy and the glory of [illegible]icanism.

[illegible] so bore distinguished honors won and [illegible]utions shown, that every adornment [illegible]ed upon him, at home and abroad, is [illegible]cted back on his country with added [illegible]r.

[illegible]fold the scroll of ages past and scan [illegible]lite, to which antiquity doth lend a [illegible], and where find we one so pure in purpose, [illegible] so fertile in resource, so ripe in plan, so [illegible]n action, and who so little blended [illegible] frailty with exalted worth?

[illegible] was silent when slander assailed him [illegible]th needed withholding, but just in praise [illegible]iers and a stranger to falsehood.

[illegible]en distrusted by those in authority he [illegible] not by plaint to public peril, but self-[illegible], calmly awaited the fulness of time [illegible]uth.

[illegible]n aught he erred, he did not purpose [illegible]; his answer to criticism was potent [illegible] or the thunder of success.

[illegible] was true to duty, comrade and cause, [illegible]le to pole, and suffered naught in consequence [illegible]s of wrong to self, compared with [illegible] others through him might fall or suffer.

Himself [illegible] of the soul of honor he was slow to suspect [illegible] treachery in others, but seldom trusted unwisely.

In all his [illegible] struggles with adversity, events and conditions [illegible] he exemplified true courage, sublime faith [illegible] untarnished manhood and profound forgetfulness of self.

He was the [illegible] central figure in events which were the culmination of centuries, and a master in results which will touch the hope and home of man while freedom lives; and yet he survived detraction and heard the world's benediction.

In him success as [illegible] commander was only equalled by kindness [illegible] conqueror.

Such were his cause [illegible] and conquest that he conquered most when he made each worthy foeman forgetful of defeat in assuring equal sharing in broader liberty and better law.

In that supreme hour at Appomattox he eclipsed all diplomacy and healed the wounds of a hundred battles by a touch of his noble nature that in a moment made foeman brethren.

Invincible in sublimest will, he as civil ruler invited his countrymen [illegible] kind to the greater sublimity of amity, [illegible]ion and arbitration.

Brush cannot canvas touch with color of his earnest soul. Bard can never sing the excellence of his simplicity. [illegible]aft can never rest so sure, exalted stand, [illegible] long endure as will his fame in the affection of his countrymen.

This unmatched, chiefest humblest man was our commander, servant, comrade, friend, with us; of us; the product of our time and land; the type American; [illegible] model for the world in field, in state, and home.

Close the ranks, comrades, steady! Lift your eyes, glistening with [illegible]ed memories and manly tears. See! Yonder is written in everlasting stars on the [illegible] upper sky of Fame a new name, pre-eminent, resplendent in example, unequalled in glory—U. S. GRANT.

SIXTEENTH BATTERY REUNION.

The Sixteenth battery, O. V. L., which was recruited in Clark, Greene and Miami counties, and which served in the southwest mainly, held its second annual reunion on the grounds at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, with forty-nine of the comrades present, none of the battery officers being among them. Fletcher White was chairman and A. N. Mitchell secretary. The [illegible]rman read letters of regret and greeting from Comrades J. M. Miller, Washington, D. C.; A. C. Van Meter, Truro, N. S.; J. S. Government, Kirkwood, Ills.; Daniel Tuttle, Brashear, Mo.; E. H. Funston, Carlisle, Kansas; F. D. Torrence, R. E. Bradford, [illegible] Wis.; Geo. F. Bean, Cincinnati. It was voted that the colors of [illegible]

August, 1686, as the time, which report was confirmed.

A constitution and by-laws, presented by a committee, were adopted and signed by the members present. Comrades J. C. Baxter, C. T. Lemon and P. Hysner were appointed a committee on badges for this and the next reunion.

P. Hysner, Sam'l Stafford, Pomeroy Mitchell, Jos. Cory and Thos. C. Ackerson were made a committee to complete the rolls of the battery by correspondence or otherwise, and report at the next meeting. Fletcher White, W. S. McKinney and C. T. Lemon were designated to secure publication of minutes of the reunion, and see that a copy is sent to each comrade whose address is known.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Fletcher White; vice-president, Joseph Ross; secretary, A. N. Mitchell; treasurer, P. Hysner.

After remarks by Comrade Cory, the president and others, the meeting adjourned. Dinner was provided by the Women's Relief Corps, and the boys were more than satisfied.

INFORMAL REUNIONS.

The afternoon, yesterday, was devoted to reunions of comrades of the same regiments, who met under the trees in shady spots, at designated headquarters, along the outskirts of the encampment. With one or two exceptions, these reunions were informal, and in some cases attended by a handful only of the veterans; sometimes by but two or three, but it seemed to make not a particle of difference; the time was just as fully occupied in recalling the old days of arms-bearing and arms-using, and there was no backwardness or hesitation about where to begin. The sight of well-remembered features was sufficient for the suggestion of some incident, grave or gay, that had almost faded from memory in the twenty years since the war closed. It was vastly interesting to observe and hear all this, and that being the case with an outsider what must it have been to the participants themselves. Said one 44th man to another, as he hove in sight: "Have you walked the plank since—" etc., and then there was a big laugh as a soaking tumble into the Ohio river was remembered. The remark being made that the boys were fast growing old, another 44th man agreed he realized that fact in his own person, and said he made up his mind when he left the service at the close of the war that he had got to make the most of his time if he expected to have anything to be comfortable with in his old age, and had now 83 acres of land, clear of all incumbrance, won by hard knocks. These incidents might be extended, in the relation here, *ad inf.*

THE OFFICERS' MEETING.

One of the most profitable meetings, worth in fact the journey to the city, was the officers' meeting at 3 p. m., in fine art hall, attended by about 150 officers of subordinate posts, of all grades. Department Commander Brown spoke for an hour, exemplifying the unwritten work, with closed doors, and pronouncing it the equal, in beauty and strength, of that of any society in existence. He took occasion to express his appreciation of the good work done by inspectors. Of the 88 in the state, 84 had sent in reports, intelligent and well-prepared; something that never before occurred. His rendering of the work of the officer of the day in instruction of a recruit, was very effective and the frequent applause showed the appreciation on the part of his audience, which was a rare one in intelligence and social position.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT CAMP-FIRE.

The camp last night presented a war-like appearance as the white tents and blue uniforms were revealed under the electric light. The soldiers numbered between three and four thousand, and the crowd of civilians brought the crowd up to nearly five thousand people. At 8 o'clock the bands followed by the different posts proceeded to the amphitheatre where the first camp-fire of the encampment was to be held. All the available space within any reasonable hearing distance was early filled by the great multitude of people, among whom the blue uniforms and brass buttons appeared conspicuously.

After music by the New Concord, O., the Big Six and Freeman bands, Chaplain Delo introduced Comrade Penfield, who opened the meeting with an address of welcome in behalf of the resident G. A. R. comrades of Springfield, after which he introduced Mayor Goodwin, who in a very cordial and appropriate manner delivered the keys of the city to the veterans of the war.

Department Commander Brown was then introduced and responded to Mayor Goodwin in his well-known, happy manner, which was received with applause by the "boys."

At this juncture, Comrade R. H. Cochran stepped forward, and in the name of the G. A. R. of Ohio, presented to Past Commander Lloyd an elegantly embossed and framed testimonial, which was received in a very eloquent and touching response.

SPEECH OF GENERAL BURGETTE.

COMMANDER BROWN AND COMRADES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: If you will be exceedingly still, I will undertake to make as many as a quarter of you hear what I have to say. If I would undertake to talk very loud at first, in a very few minutes I shouldn't be able to make any of you hear. So be a little patient, and after awhile I will clear the track for one who has a voice that never fails him, and whose eloquence has no limit. [Applause and laughter.]

A few days ago, comrades, I stood upon the battlefield at Gettysburg, and taking in the marvellous beauty of the scene, that smiling landscape which has almost no equal within the bounds of this land of ours, which is all crowded full of spots of beauty, and noticing that whenever the sun seemed to shine the brighter, there stood the monument which testified of the death-struggle of American against American. I read that which is in our hearts and on each of our faces, but which perhaps does not often come to the front of our memory, namely, that all of the triumphs of humanity are blood-bought. That whenever humanity puts forth a thought she grasps the hilt of the sword. And this has been the history of man since God sent him here to do his work.

In our hours of solitude we have day-dreams of beautiful houses and gardens, and flowing streams, and some say that these are to remind us that once, before we came upon this earth, we had a home in a land of beauty, and that these are memories of the days agone. We look into the churches that have been builded throughout the earth and see the painted pictures. We see faces that are almost too good to be human. These are prophecies which are in the hearts of men, and have been through all time, of that good time coming when the dream shall be reality. But whether in the past, or whether reaching forward to the coming time, these have only thus far been dreams. I say again, on every march that humanity has made, every achievement that has gone into history, evidencing that the step of humanity is higher and upward, has been a step across a bloody field.

And may I say, with all due reverence, that so universal is this great fact that even the great religion we profess had its climax in the sacrifice. What of this? Comrades of the Grand Army, without professing any mock modesty whatever I desire with this to bring it to your memory and to confront this magnificent audience with the fact that of all steps where the conquest of good has been with the bloody hand, that conquest of ours 24 years ago was the matchless one. (Great applause.)

And I am here to say this, and to say it without shrinking, looking full into the his- [illegible] of the grand as well as of the [illegible] into "posts," as they call them, and into "encampments"—why keep up the memories of the past—why they still play at war.

Comrades, it is implanted in us to hope for the memory of us when we are past and gone. Your state is said, I believe, to have been the home of the Mound Builders. In the far off past they who peopled this lovely country in their rude way builded monuments which seem to me must have been monuments for memory, just as on other shores the Pharaohs litted up the pyramids, just as in this place of matchless beauty, which is the neighborhood of your own dead, you have placed those beautiful monuments which attest the affection of the families of your city for those of their number who have passed away. I hold that the work we accomplished twenty-four years ago ought to have a memory,—ought to have a monument as long as time lasts. And I hold that we of the Grand Army are entitled while we live to be our own monuments. [Great applause.] We are entitled to gather ourselves together to say by our uniform and by our presence to our fellow-citizens that we are the remnant of those who twenty-four years ago volunteered to stand for the country, and if needs be, to die for the land of our love. (Applause.) I am saying these things that I may say this further thing: that it seems to me that any man who is on the honorably discharged roll of the soldiery of the great rebellion does himself an injury and a neglect by refraining from joining his comrades in the muster of the Grand Army. (Great applause.)

The speaker then presented in a very earnest manner the importance of every honorably discharged soldier connecting himself with a Grand Army post. Alluding to the funeral of the late General Grant, he said:

Now, comrades, I want to say a word about the greatest of the comrades of the Grand Army, who sleeps tonight with the thousands of those who followed him to victory, who are gone before. I want to say to you, for your encouragement, comrades of the Grand Army, that in the magnificent funeral spectacle that was witnessed in New York on Saturday last, when a procession unequalled in numbers on the face of the earth followed that chief citizen to the tomb, that the Grand Army of the Republic, by the united voice of all who saw it, were the chief element of that procession. (Applause.)

General Burdette's speech concluded with a very eloquent peroration.

Following General Burdette, Past Commander Corporal Tanner, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was introduced and held the vast audience spell bound for over an hour. Corporal Tanner lost both legs by a cannon shot in an engagement with rebel troops under Stonewall Jackson. Upon being introduced he said he felt gratified "from the crown of my head as far down as I go" for the reception that was given him. We regret exceedingly that our columns are crowded this morning to the extent that it is impossible to give Corporal Tanner's speech in full. Any other than a full report would fail of doing it justice.

JUDGE FORAKER'S SPEECH.

Commander Brown then introduced one of [illegible] soldiers of the rebellion, Joseph B. Foraker, who was received with tremendous applause and spoke as follows:

MR. COMMANDER, FELLOW-COMRADES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—It is always a pleasure to me to attend a camp-fire. But it has been an especial pleasure to attend this one. Among other reasons because it has given me an opportunity to hear Corporal Tanner. I know that I but express the feeling that each one who heard him must entertain when I say that I feel very thankful to God that when Stonewall Jackson mustered him out he saw fit to do it by shooting off his legs instead of shooting out his tongue. [Great applause and laughter.]

I hardly think, however, that the corporal paid all the honor to our chaplains that they were entitled to receive. For fear some one might have an idea form that which he said that the chaplains of the army were not absolutely true to their calling, I want to give my testimony that they were not all bad by any means. You have all heard of Chaplain Granville Moody. He was chaplain of one of the Ohio regiments which took part in the battle of Stone River. The Colonel of the regiment was somewhat like the Colonel of the Illinois regiment of which Corporal Tanner tells. His language was a little bit profane even on the battle field. On the field the regiment stood like a wall of fire resisting the charges which were made upon them. The Colonel, fearing that his line might break, rode up and down immediately behind the men calling out at the top of his voice "Stand your ground and give them Hades, boys."

Old Chaplain Moody, grand old hero that he was, was not obliged to be there being chaplain, but was standing in the rear of the colonel, and hearing what the colonel said "Boys, what did your colonel tell you?" (Laughter and applause). "Do as your colonel says, boys." (Loud laughter). But there are many other reasons why we are all glad to attend these reunions. We are glad to attend them because, after a long experience with them, we have come to the final conclusion that they are a good thing. Not only for those of us who will be permitted to participate in them, but a good thing also, and especially, for all the people of this great country. I am glad that these reunions are multiplying, year by year. Glad, not only because we are having more reunions, but glad, also, that we are having better reunions. Better, not only because we are getting people here, but better because richer and better results flow out from them.

Now, what is the purpose of these reunions? As was said here tonight, that question is only too frequently asked. Why do you hold reunions, come together and have these great pow-wows? Why, it is the simplest thing in the world; so simple that we wonder that we are called on to answer them. I don't know how I could answer that question better than by quoting the motto of this Grand Army of the Republic—Friendship and Charity and Loyalty. We have a friendship, and we mean to keep it alive. We have a great work of charity to do, and we mean to do it. We have a great sense of loyalty, and we intend to keep that alive, and transmit it to coming generations. (Great applause.)

These are the great purposes of these reunions. It might be said about each one of them.

Before Judge Foraker's speech was concluded, the electric light, which had been burning unsteadily all evening went out completely, and left the reporter's stand in darkness. Hence a complete report of his very able speech is impossible. Judge Foraker made a very good impression upon the audience, who greeted his remarks with frequent applause. He was followed by Comrade Stewart, who was introduced as an ex-chaplain, but he explained that he did not serve in that capacity during the war, but was a soldier in the ranks. He spoke mainly of the charitable object of the G. A. R. organization, and commended its exertions in behalf of the widows and orphans of soldiers. He spoke in the dark and hence his address can not be reported.

PROGRAMME FOR TODAY.

9:30 a. m.—Conference of post officers as to the best methods of work—"Recruiting," "suspended" and "dropped" lists—"Charity and its scope." The parade will take place in the afternoon, and the Department will be formed as follows:

First Division—Commander, comrade D. P. Bosworth, S. V. D. C., posts No. 1 to 50 inclusive.

At 1:30 p. m.—Two guns, the signal to take position in column.

At 2:00 p. m.—One gun, the signal for the column to move.

Division commanders will form in single line on the parade ground, deploying to the west. The column will march in sections of eight.

8:00 p. m.—Display of fire works on the camp ground.

NOTES PICKED UP ABOUT THE CAMP.

Gen. J. W. Keifer was an interested spectator.

Fans were in great demand at the fair grounds.

Foraker was enthusiastically cheered as he came upon the platform.

Capt. Tanner lost both legs by one of Stonewall Jackson's shells.

It was a most magnificent audience, five thousand people were there.

The speakers' stand is located immediately in front of the amphitheatre.

About twenty members of the old Twentieth Ohio regiment are present.

The boys sleep on straw mattresses, and nothing else worth mentioning.

Capt. F. W. Tallmadge, of Washington, is stopping at the Lagonda House.

The Fifty-seventh regiment will hold their reunion on September 10, at Vanlue, Hancock county.

Deputy Commander Brown is a newspaper man and is connected with the Zanesville Courier.

The GLOBE-REPUBLIC tent on the grounds is press headquarters. All items of news may be left there.

Prominent among the members of the Sixty-third regiment are Geo. Steers and Dan. H. Camp, of this city.

Comrades of the 95th O. V. I. will organize a regimental association this evening at the place of registration.

The New Concord band, with the Zanesville post; the Big Six and Freeman's gave a concert at the opening of the camp-fire.

The old war songs, "Marching Through Georgia," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," etc., were sung with thrilling effect by the old "vets."

The Lebanon band gave J. W. Hagerman a serenade last night, to which Mr. H. responded with a handsome treat of ice cream, etc.

The G. A. R. has purchased the birthplace of General Grant at Point Pleasant, O., for $300. The negotiations were concluded yesterday.

J. C. McCoy Post, of Columbus, the largest post in the department, will be here in force, accompanied by the famous Barracks Band.

The camp is well worth visiting, as some ideas of camp life may be gathered by those to whom the late war is but a matter of history.

C. C. Royce, past department commander, Department of the Potomac, and now a resident of Troy, Ohio, is stopping with his wife at the Arcade.

Judge O'Neal, republican candidate for judge of court of common pleas, is a G. A. R. man, and was among the distinguished persons in the stand.

Tod Post, of Youngstown, sends a goodly [illegible] of old vets. They are all de[illegible] particular, [illegible] encampment, in [illegible] General.

Mr. Chaplin, an aged gentleman, who served through the war as a drummer in the 121st O. V. I., gave the boys some old martial music, after the camp fire.

Quartermaster Smith had a busy time yesterday getting the tents fixed for business. He succeeded, however, in having everything ready in good shape and nobody suffered.

A happy man on the camp ground this day was Abraham Straub, of Company [illegible], V. I., of Shelby, who was recently granted a 15th O. [illegible] $1.508 on a pension claim pending nearly eight years.

A big wagon load of straw came near tipping over and playing havoc among the tents. Only for the timely interference of Quartermaster Smith, a great deal of damage would have been done.

L. G. N. English, of St. Johns, O., is the only representative of the Nineteenth regiment on the grounds. He feels lonely, though the comrades of the other regiments try their best to keep him company.

Livingston Post, No. 425, of Richmond, showed up in good style. Commander Henry Vorhees, Color bearers Scott Ross and John Oler, and Comrades W. R. Robinson, W. W. McMahon and Geo. Alexander are prominent in the party.

Captain Snyder of Bellefontaine, Captain J. Hamer of the Home, W. W. Miller of Wapakaneta and Charles H. Argate of Lima are among the representatives of the 54th regiment. They expect a great many more members to-day.

Mounts Post No. 424, of Prospect, had a large representation on the grounds. Prominent among the members were I. F. Moore and A. C. Mounts. Officer-of-the-day L. Stockwell had his hands pretty full attending to his different duties.

The beer stands in the grove adjoining the camp did a good business last night. One enthusiastic ex-soldier persisted in reading Gen. Sherman's farewell address to the army, from the beer counter, while the improvised choir sang "Rally round the flag."

Prominent at the entrance to the camp, an old silk flag, waving in a gentle breeze. The opposite Colonel King's head, was the first taken flag has quite a history. [illegible] Ohio, and under it the out by the old Second McCook brothers—Charles—[illegible] killed. Colonel King was then captain of Company F. The flag shows very eloquent proof of the rough usage it received.

Judge Foraker was mistaken in alluding to Granville Moody as a chaplain. Moody was the colonel of the 74th O. V. I. The story related of him that he used profane language in the heat of the Stone River battle has been explained by the brave old colonel. He says: "I intended to say to the boys—give them 'Hail Columbia,' but the suddenness of the rebel charge cut me off in the middle of the word 'Hail,' and the boys thought I said something very bad."

About sixty members of the 44th regiment reported at headquarters up to 7 o'clock last night. A great many more are expected. This regiment was organized on the fair grounds here in 1861. Old Col. Gilbert was the first colonel assigned to the regiment. Many were the reminiscences related by the different members of the regiment, who had not met for years. The regiment's reunion was held last Thursday at Ludlow Falls. The meeting resolved to have the next regimental reunion at the camp grounds here on the first Thursday in August, 1886.

Quartermaster Charles A. Smith received the following letter from General Thomas T. Dill, of Columbus, which will tell its own story:

STATE OF OHIO
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
COLUMBUS, Aug. 11, 1885.

To Charles A. Smith, Esq., Springfield, O.:

MY DEAR SIR:—I am just in receipt of your kind favor of yeste day. I am very sorry indeed to find that I will be unable to attend the re-union of the "old boys" at your city, as I had hoped to, and I am doubly sorry to miss meeting you, as I know a good time awaits me, and I always hate to miss a good time.

With many thanks for your kind invitation to be your guest, and wishing you the greatest success. I am very truly yours

THOS. T. DILL.

Attention G. A. R. [illegible]

HORRIBLE DEATH IN A WELL.

Jacob Kolb Suffocated and James Delong's Life Nearly Lost.

J. M. Kolb, a veteran pump-maker and well-digger, residing on North Market street, met the grim destroyer in a sudden and horrible manner yesterday afternoon. At 8 o'clock yesterday morning he came to John Ogg, who keeps a boarding house and saloon [illegible] street, and made a contract to clean out a well in the rear of the house, 36 feet deep, for $5.

He had as his assistant Isaac Delong, an old man [illegible] years old, residing on Harrison street, who makes his board by doing any odd jobs he can pick up. Before beginning work the usual experiment of letting down a lighted candle was tried twice, the "fire damp"—carbonic acid gas—extinguishing the light each time. They tried the usual expedients to clear the gas from the well and were occupied with this until 3 o'clock in the afternoon. At this time a live chicken was sent down the well and pulled up unaffected by the gas. Kolb then made the descent and extracted four bucketfuls of mud, but finally gave the signal for those at the top to pull, and came to the surface for fresh air. The gas had affected to a very considerable extent and it was some time before he had recovered sufficiently to try it again. He said that the moment he stuck his spade in the mud at the bottom of the well, the gas issued forth in a regular current just like gas from a pipe. The next time he went down he was only able to get three buckets of mud before the gas again got the better of him and he had to return. His assistant, Delong, next tried it but gave the signal to pull almost immediately after he had struck the bottom. He was brought up almost dead, as limp as a rag, and entirely unconscious from the effect of the poisonous gas. The gas could be seen rising in the well like a thin grey fog, which came almost to the surface and circled about like smoke in a bowl. Delong was carried to the porch. Drs. Batterson and Welch were telephoned for with the patrol wagon, and every remedy was applied to revive him. In the meantime, Kolb, impatient of all this delay, again made the descent. As soon as he reached the bottom, he gave the signal to pull up, but when he got about half-way to the top the fatal gas completely overwhelmed him. His head fell back, his hands loosened their hold on the rope and his body turned completely over allowing the noose of rope to slip off over his hips and precipitate him head first to the bottom of the well. He died in a couple of minutes, before any attempt could be made to save his life. The news of the accident spread rapidly through the neighborhood and when the patrol wagon arrived at 5:30 o'clock fully one hundred people had gathered about the place. Delong had by this time recovered sufficient strength to be removed to his home on Harrison street, where, when heard from at a late hour he was in a fair way to recover entirely.

The question now to be disposed of was how to recover the body of Kolb from the well. As many different suggestions were made, as there were men and women in the crowd. Officers Bass and Ward were there, and had their hands full with keeping back the crowd, while a few men of the neighborhood attempted to get the body. At first a su[illegible] was attached to a long rope, [illegible] was a ghastly failure, [illegible] could [illegible] body was so heavy that the [illegible] through the flesh, without lifting the corpse. Everybody had a suggestion to make, but nobody could be found with nerve enough to make the descent and attach the rope to the body. They next bent their energies toward clearing the foul gas from the well. A bucket of burning pine and coal oil before [illegible] the fire went out [illegible] smoke. They then worked for a long time in trying to draw it out by "swabbing" the well with a bundle of brush. Finally officer Bass procured a basket of lime and this, saturated with alcohol, was lowered. The fumes arising from this composition seemed to have the desired effect, for the candle test was successfully made. Still nobody volunteered to make the descent. A few minutes later, at 7:15, Henry Incle, an old well-digger, residing in East Springfield, came upon the scene. He at once expressed his willingness to try it. He went down, fastened a rope about Kolb's neck, and returned without being injured at all. Kolb's body was then brought up and presented a ghastly and terrible appearance, with an eye gouged out by the grab hook, the other protruding almost from his head by the choking of the rope on the dead man's neck, and the flesh and clothing torn by the hook in a dozen different places. The patrol wagon was called and the corpse was removed to his late residence on North Market street. Kolb is a fleshy man, of medium height, between 45 and 50 years old. He has two daughters grown, and was himself married to his second wife only a few months ago.

Are Graves Secure?

To those who have laid loved ones in their final resting place there has always been a fear that possibly, as is often the case, the sacredness of the grave may be violated, the remains stolen by ghouls as subjects for trial for jesting students. Springfield Manufacturing Company in their Boyd Safe Vault have made these fears futile and useless, and have provided a positive insurance against this class of outrage. The vault is heavy, well made, and a body once placed in it is absolutely secure.

Since the Boyd Vault has been placed on the market it has had a wonderful sale. It seems to be the one thing needful in the undertaker's business, and has been heartily endorsed by the leading cemetery associations and undertakers of the country. The cost of the vault is low and that they will soon come into general use is now conceeded.

The Springfield Tricycle Company.

It is no idle word of praise to say that the Tricycle Manufacturing Co., of this city, is one of the most enterprising, pushing and thriving concerns of the many which go to make Springfield famous as a manufacturing center. Although its origin dates back but a few years, it has succeeded from the start, owing to the systematic and liberal management which has characterized its business methods. The line of goods now turned out is very comprehensive, embracing children's carriages from the most elaborate to the plainest designs, and tricycles of all sizes. In addition to these, great quantities of small wagons and hobby-horses are turned out. There is probably nothing which has been more conducive to the flattering trade which this company now enjoys than their set purpose to allow nothing to leave their works which is not thoroughly first-class in workmanship and finish.

The Hanika Iron Fence Company,

whose attractive advertisement appears on the second page of this morning's issue, is an institution which needs no introduction to such as are familiar with Springfield and her manufacturing interests. From a most modest origin, it has grown with rapidity brought about by good workmanship and square dealing, into prominence and reputation, and shipments are now made all over the country. The handsome counting-room of the GLOBE-REPUBLIC has been supplied with considerable of the Hanika Iron Fence Company's work, and it has attracted the attention of all who have seen it. The concern manufactures a large variety of goods, and to anyone who is likely to need any iron fencing, wire-work or stable fixtures one of the companies' price lists, which are sent free on application, is [illegible]

LUMBER FLATS ABLAZE.

A $100,000 FIRE IN CLEVELAND THIS MORNING.

The Steamers, Aided by a Heavy Rain, Do Effective Work—One of Cleveland's Office-Holders a Horse-Thief—A Disastrous Cyclone in York State.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 13.—2 a. m.—About 1:30 this morning fire broke out in the planing mill of the Sturtevant Lumber Company, on the flats. Three steamers responded to the alarm and by effective work succeeded in partially subduing the flames. The fire broke out afresh a few moments ago, however, and is now burning furiously and spreading rapidly. The dry-house and many lumber piles are in flames and, although four more steamers have been called, it is not probable that the fire will be subdued. It will be impossible to give any details about the loss and insurance for some time as all is confusion. The loss will be very great. It is supposed the planing mill was struck by lightning, a thunder storm being in progress here now.

RAIN SENDS VALUABLE AID.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 13.—2:45 A. M.—Twelve steamers are now pouring water on the flames, which have since spread to an adjoining lumber yard. Their efforts, together with a heavy fall of rain, are rapidly proving effective and it is now thought the loss will be kept within $100,000.

A CYCLONE IN YORK STATE.

A Railroad Bridge Blown Down, Killing Several Persons.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., August 12.—A cyclone in Norwood, St. Lawrence county, this afternoon, destroyed several houses and buildings and the Ogdensburgh & Lake Champlain Railroad bridge. Several persons were killed. Telegraphic communication has been interrupted.

RAILROAD TRACKS WASHED AWAY.

TROY, N. Y., August 12.—At 5 o'clock this afternoon a cloud-burst occurred at Hoffman's Ferry, eight miles from Amsterdam. The New York Central Railroad tracks were washed into the river for a distance of 500 feet, and telegraph poles and fences were prostrated for miles. Trains east and west were delayed, passengers being transferred around the break. A large gang of laborers are at work repairing the damage. Rain fell in torrents, destroying crops and inflicting serious damage in various ways. The loss is estimated at thousands of dollars.

EIGHT PERSONS KILLED AND OTHERS WOUNDED.

Later reports say that eight persons were killed and several severely injured by the cyclone. At Norwood, all the church steeples were blown down, and one house was demolished. Hail-stones as large as a man's fist completely destroyed the growing crops.

THE RING OF PLAGUES.

The Scourge in Marseilles—Ten Cases in Odessa.

MARSEILLES, Aug. 12.—The deaths from cholera here today numbered twelve. Twenty-two new cases were admitted to the hospital.

TEN CASES OF CHOLERA IN ODESSA.

PARIS, Aug. 12.—A telegram from Odessa, Russia, says there are ten cases of cholera in the suburbs of that city.

[illegible] possible to get full particulars [illegible] to Mrs. David Fitzgib- [illegible] the [illegible] tonight. [illegible] bon, and Mrs. Armstrong [illegible] killed. Five hundred excursionists [illegible] Plattsburg to Ogdensburg are detained at Little City tonight on account of the [illegible] way of the bridge. [illegible] YESTERDAY'S [illegible] that in the past 24 hours, 6,464 new cases of cholera and 2,109 deaths have been reported in Spain. This is the highest number of victims yet reported.

THE BENNINGTON MONUMENT.

Designs Accepted and Action Taken to Secure the Appropriations Granted.

BENNINGTON, Vt., Aug. 13.—Governor Pingree presided at the meeting of the Battle Monument Association today. There were present Senators Evarts and Merrill, Prof. Perry, of Yale College, Lieutenant-Governor Ormsby and other notable gentlemen. The design by J. P. Rinn, of Boston, was the only one to be considered. The design was accepted and a committee was appointed to report the details to the president of the United States and the governors of Massachusetts and New Hampshire, which action will entitle the association to receive the appropriations made by congress and the legislatures of these states for the erection of the monument. The fund now amounts to $80,000.

THE MONUMENT MOVEMENT.

Agents to Receive Subscriptions in the States.

[illegible] Aug. 12.—At a meeting of the Nat[illegible] committee of the Grant monument fund today, Chairman Cornell was authorized to designate agents for the reception of subscriptions in the different states. A. Fox, cashier of the Merchants' National bank, at Deadwood, Dakota, was appointed agent there. It was resolved to establish a branch at Riverside Park and to, if possible, erect a building near Grant's tomb and place photographs on sale. The total amount received up to date is $38,549.

WHELAN WILL BE REFUSED.

Probable Action of the Canadians on an Objectionable Appointment.

OTTAWA, Aug. 12.—The attention of the state department having been called to the appointment of the Fenian, James Whelan, of Buffalo, to the consulship of the United States at Fort Erie, it is announced that nothing can be done in the matter at present, as the Dominion government has not yet been officially notified of his appointment. It is understood that Whelan's exequatur will be refused.

Reads Like a Romance.

MESHED, Aug. 12.—A Persian contractor from Merv states that two Persians in the Russian service, accompanied by several Afghans, have gone to Herat to confer with Ayoub Khan's partisans and to report upon the state of the country. General Komaroff frequently passes to and fro between Penjdeh and Merv. Active military preparations continue.

A Guard Every Fifty Paces.

VIENNA, Aug. 12.—Among orders issued to the officials of the Northern Railway concerning their conduct during Emperor William's journey to Kremsier to meet the Czar of Russia, is one commanding a line of guards to be posted along the entire route at distances of fifty paces from one another.

Florists in Convention.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 12.—The national society of American florists met today in Dexter hall, in their first annual convention. An address of welcome was made by Mayor Smith. There are many delegates present from all over the United States.

Is Riel an American Citizen?

NATICK, Mass., Aug. 12.—A petition is being circulated throughout the state by Cochituate parties appealing to Secretary Bayard to use his influence in behalf of Louis Riel, on grounds that he is an American citizen.

A British Consul's Suspicious Business.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—[illegible] Aug. 12.—[illegible] Blair [illegible] report [illegible] Ont., [illegible] 420 feet, [illegible] PORT COLBOURNE, Ont., Aug. 12.—[illegible] gas was struck here at a depth of 420 feet, [illegible] with sufficient force to light up the town.

WHERE IS THE FRAUD?

A New York Insurance Case Provokes Much Discussion.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—The Post has a series of interviews upon the action of certain life insurance companies, yesterday, in causing the body of Mrs. Lewis Bauer to be exhumed, the charge being that a large amount of insurance had been fraudulently secured on her life and that of her husband. Bauer's attorney and friends say that his action throughout has been perfectly honorable and that the action on the part of the companies is the result of the pressure on Bauer's part to secure the settlement of just claims. They intimate, further, that an investigation into the doings of some of the assessment insurance companies would show large sums in claims fraudulently withheld. Bauer is vouched for by the vice president of the Equitable Life, which company has paid the policy on Mrs. Bauer's life. Bauer has not been arrested.

A SWEET-SCENTED ENOCH ARDEN.

An Ex-Convict Returns to New York, to Find His Wife Married Again.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—Bridget Whitman, alias Delia Hofer, 31 years old, was arraigned in court this afternoon on a charge of bigamy made by Edward Whitman. The complainant, after his marriage, it was shown, was sent to the penitentiary for larceny. The defendant gave birth to a child five months after the marriage, which he wanted her to drown. She refused and he abondoned her and went west. He settled in Chicago for awhile but came back here in January last and found that his wife had been married to Frederick D. Hofer. Whitman is trying to get a divorce from his wife. The accused said she acted under the belief that Whitman was dead. It was stated in court that the complainant contemplated marriage with a woman of large means. The accused was held in $1,000 bail for trial.

THE SAME OLD STORY.

Pennsylvania Greenbackers Meet and Demand, Same as Last Year.

CLEVELAND, August 12.—The state convention of the Pennsylvania greenbackers and national labor party was held today at Erie, Pa. Twenty-one counties were represented. The platform endorses the national platform adopted at Indianapolis in 1884, and denounces the policy of hoarding money in the treasury. It declares in favor of the issuance of full legal tender money in place of national bank notes; demands the enforcement of the laws prohibiting railroad discrimination; and demands that the right of petition shall never be abridged by the state or national governments. A resolution to submit prohibition to a popular vote was tabled. Dr. N. C. Whitney, of Warren county, was nominated for state treasurer and T. B. Ryndes, of Butler county, was made chairman of the state committee.

Trying to Dispossess Pre Emptors.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—A hearing lasting several hours was accorded by Secretary Lamar, today, to counsel in what are known as the Ontaragon land cases in Michigan. The parties interested are the original pre-emptors on the one hand and certain cash purchasers on the other, who hold that the land was not open to settlement under the pre-emption law, and that the contracts were illegal. The hearing is to continue tomorrow. Ex-Senator McDonald and several other eminent lawyers are among the counsel.

**[illegible] in the Post