

NEW ARRIVALS

New Buckwheat Flour, 5c per pound. New Maple Syrup in cans, 30c per quart...

WANTED—Situation as sewing girl, either by day or week. Address 215 North Main street.

WANTED—A girl for general housework, at 71 North Yellow Springs street.

WANTED—Two helpers, men or women; one to sew and one to scour. Call at Spring street, near the Works. Good wages to right parties.

WANTED—Two experienced mechanical draftsmen at 107 North Main street. Apply immediately with references to Procter & Kneib, draftsmen, 107 North Main street.

WANTED—Lady, active and intelligent, to represent in her own locality, an old firm. References required. Permanent position and salary. Apply to J. Johnson, manager, 16 Barclay street, New York.

WANTED—Girl to cook and do general housework. Apply at once at No. 75 North Main street. Good wages and permanent place to right party.

WANTED—To rent a desirable house on South Main street, near the corner of Spring street. Call at 215 North Main street. Terms, 25c per week. Apply to J. Johnson, 16 Barclay street, New York.

FOR SALE—A good horse power engine with one of Foss' Mfg. Co. grinding mill, roller, sheller, bag track, belt, and all things needed to run a first class custom mill. Also one light two-horse wagon, heavy spring and rubber tires. Call at 215 North Main street. Terms, 25c per week. Apply to J. Johnson, 16 Barclay street, New York.

FOR SALE—A very desirable house, on the corner of Factory and Pleasant streets, containing eleven rooms, and a good cistern water in both rooms; good under the whole house. Good stable, and a large garden. Must be sold in the next six weeks, or no sale. Inquire at 215 North Main street.

FOR SALE—A large double house of ten rooms, on the corner of Dearborn and Washington streets. Lot on Washington street 110 ft. Call at 215 North Main street.

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms on the first floor, in a new building, at 14 North Main street. Inquire at 14 North Main street.

FOR RENT—A new brick store room, with good stable and all necessary out-houses attached. It is well lighted by gas and supplied with city water. Has four rooms above the main floor, and a large yard. Call at 215 North Main street. Terms, 25c per week. Apply to J. Johnson, 16 Barclay street, New York.

FOR RENT—On Monday afternoon, the Alderney cow will give milk. Inquire at 215 North Main street.

REMOVED—Mrs. Randall, the mind reader, removed to 300 South Yellow Springs street.

LOST—A watch, with a brilliant set of diamonds, and a bracelet, on one day, at 107 North Main street. Reward by J. Johnson, 16 Barclay street, New York.

LOST—Friday morning, brown beard servant on East High, Walnut, Main or Dearborn streets. Reward by Mr. J. H. Johnson, 16 Barclay street, New York.

LOST—A silver watch, with diamonds, on Monday afternoon. Reward by J. Johnson, 16 Barclay street, New York.

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Autumn Medicines

Casper's Compound Syrup of Tar, Will Cherry and Hoarhound, THE BEST Cough and Cold Medicine made...

CASPER'S Drug Store, Fishers Block, Main Street, 34 Door West of Limestone Street, Springfield.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

A. W. Butt left this morning for the west.

Miss Eliza Miller spent Sunday in New Carlisle.

Captain A. S. Bushnell left this morning for Columbus.

Miss Sallie Walters, of Kansas, is visiting friends in the city.

Miss Nell McArthur, of New Carlisle, was in the city Saturday.

George McDermott was arrested last night for fighting on Saturday night.

Ferguson & Slater dramatic company in "Child-Stealer," at Black's, tonight.

Dr. T. T. McLaughlin went to Cincinnati Saturday evening and returned this morning.

George F. Smith, of Salt Lake City, Utah, was registered at the Arcade hotel yesterday.

Dr. and Mrs. G. L. Paine, of Xenia, were the guests of relatives in this city over Sunday.

Ed. J. Phacock, drunk and disorderly; Harry Stewart, drunk, and C. Smith, drunk, were arrested yesterday.

Delbert O'Dell Lippincott, the 3-year-old son of Oscar and Laura Lippincott, died at 10:30 on the 7th inst. of croup.

The Rev. W. C. Falconer has something to say in another column of today's paper that everyone will be interested in.

A. H. Moore, of west Main street, returned yesterday from a two weeks' visit among friends in Holmes and Knox counties.

Clarence E. Kiplinger, wife and young son, of Bellefontaine, are visiting the family of S. P. Miller and other friends and relatives.

They opened a new register at the Lancers house yesterday, and the first name that adorned its pages is Pat Dougherty, Limerick, Ireland.

Henry De Vault, the west Main street fruit dealer, and grand-daughter, Miss Helie Keller, of 317 South Factory street, are visiting in Jeffersonville.

Reveling meetings every night this week except Saturday, at 7:30 o'clock in the gospel tent near the corner of Pleasant street and the old Dayton road. Come.

Rev. Drs. Helwig and Ort go to Delaware on next Sunday to assist in the dedication of the handsome new church erected by the congregation of Rev. J. F. Shaffer.

Urban Citizens: As the Springfield party was going through last night they gave a salute here. A piece of the wadding from the charge struck young Jimmy Malone in the stomach. The injury was slight.

O. F. Humphreys, who has been passing the summer with relatives and friends in this city and in Yellow Springs, left this morning for Ann Arbor, Mich., to resume his studies in the University of Michigan.

Dr. A. and C. W. Dunlap left this morning for Steubenville, Ohio, to perform a delicate operation in ovariotomy. Dr. A. Dunlap will not return until Friday. Dr. Morrison and Keenan are attending to their business in their absence.

The first social of the season, with an oyster supper, under the auspices of the Gaiety society, will be given next Thursday evening, at the residence of Thomas DeWitt, 71 Maple street. Instrumental and vocal music. Oysters served from 8 till 10 p. m. Proceeds to buy books for the new Universal school. You are all cordially invited.

This Week at the Grand.

Thursday—"A Ring of Iron," which is spoken of as follows by the Philadelphia Inquirer:

"In his new comedy-drama, 'A Ring of Iron,' Mr. Frank Harvey avoids the errors of his former work and presents a compact, solid, thoroughly interesting work. The story is good, the characters drawn to the life, the situations well arranged, the humor free and the action rapid. The expense of the play is a private matter, and is not to be discussed. The play is a first-rate success. 'A Ring of Iron' was staged in adequate style, and was generously applauded by the large audience present, achieving in lobby line, an 'instantaneous success.'"

Friday and Saturday Kate Castleton in "Crazy Patch" will draw a large audience. Knights of Comedy are welcome.

A line of thirty-five.

Care for this life's follies. As long as we enjoy our health, Singing and joking us enables us to quit the time this earth.

Let business care go by for once. Let all our cares be their sting. Though seriousness we'll not denounce, Oh! but there's a time for such a thing.

Now, "for goodness sake, don't say I told you."

Coupled for Life.

Last evening the Rev. Dr. L. A. Gotwald united in marriage George B. Anderson and Miss Rosa Pierson, both of this city. The contracting parties have many friends, who extend to them the heartiest congratulations.

JAMES SULLIVAN, of Salem, Oregon, says he was cured of the Asthma by Gilmore's Magnolia Elixir. For sale by Theo. Troupe, druggist.

The Habit of Being Sick.

In a pamphlet recently published we find the following statement:—"Many chronic troubles are simply the victims of a chronic habit of being sick, and they could not be cured, or rather if they knew how, form the habit of being well. So many believe that they cannot help being well, nervous, ailing, and miserable, that they live year after year bound with the fetters which they have forged for themselves. Many a woman frets and frets until many a man has lost his life from an over-dose of which she brought corresponding disease to the body."

"How often does it happen that a physician who has prescribed a specialty for a number of years becomes at last a victim to the very disease which he has labored so long to cure in others. It has been a picture before his vision which at last finds outward expression upon his body."—Harris' Journal of Health.

On His Feet Again.

Henry Villard has again become the owner of the magnificent palace he erected in his palmy days. He is said to be now worth several millions.

CRIMINAL ARRAIGNMENTS.

Parties indicted by the Present Grand Jury Enter Their Pleas.

The arraignment of parties indicted at the present term of court and others under bond and arrest, took place before Judge White, in the court of common pleas at 1:30 o'clock this afternoon, as follows:

Victor Grimmer, selling liquor to minor. Reckless of indictment waived and plea of not guilty. Bond fixed at \$150, with James Sheehan as bondsman. J. L. Zimmerman is the attorney.

James Sheehan, same indictment, pleaded not guilty. Bond of \$150, with Victor Grimmer as security.

Julius Grahn, same, pleaded not guilty. Bond fixed at \$150. Same counsel.

Homier Finney, obtaining money under false pretenses. Plea of not guilty, with leave to file a motion to quash the indictment if desired.

George Coleman, assault and battery. Plea of not guilty.

Matthew K. Cleary and John Rowe, 4 cases selling liquor to a minor. Plea of not guilty.

Edward Hines, cutting with intent to wound Andrew Morrissey, June 19. Not guilty. Bond of \$300 with Mrs. Sarah Dillon as security.

Patrick Ryan, assault and battery, plea of not guilty.

Joseph Taylor, assault and battery, plea of not guilty. Bond of \$100, with John Burns as security.

E. M. Bradford, obtaining money under false pretenses, plea of not guilty. Bond, \$100.

Mollie Kennedy (nee Moll Morat), three indictments for selling liquor to a minor. Plea of not guilty to one indictment, not guilty to second, and to third sentence was deferred.

Charles Ringwalt, selling liquor to a minor, plea of not guilty. Bond of \$150, with John Sjangenberg.

Ethan Stiner and Hugh Hughes, grand larceny, plea of not guilty. George Dial appointed counsel for Stiner, and Chas. Stewart for Hughes.

Charles Lake, obtaining money under false pretenses and uttering a forged order, plea of not guilty.

Harry Clark, stabbing to wound, not guilty. Luther Young appointed counsel.

John Cunningham, rape, not guilty.

Henry Siegel, selling liquor on Sunday, plea of not guilty. Bond of \$150; Christ Schumaker, security.

Edward Sullivan, attempt to bribe an officer, plea of not guilty. Attorney, Reading, the indictment waived. Plea of not guilty, with reserved right to withdraw plea by tomorrow evening. Bond of \$1,000, with Charles Bradley as surety.

The bond of Dr. S. Warrick, conducting a lottery, in the sum of \$100, was forfeited, the defendant having failed to appear.

Stollie Kennedy, who pleaded guilty to selling liquor to a minor, was fined \$25 and sentenced to five days in jail, to stand committed until the fine and costs are paid.

Squire Stout, Constable Vanderberg, Lon and Bert Lewis, and the rest of the party, got back from their hunting and fishing trip in Mercer county Saturday night. They had a great time.

To Whom It May Concern,

Until further notice this road can not receive freight of any kind for any points on this road, or for points reached by any division of this road. J. McINERNEY, Agent N. Y. P. & O.

THE TRUTH ABOUT BLAINE'S BOOK.

The Number of Copies Sold and the Profits of the Distinguished Author Will Obtain.

Talking with a leading publisher who knows the ins and outs of the trade, he said today: "Some highly colored and wholly unreliable statements have been currently circulated as to the number issued of Blaine's great political book and his profits from it. At the outset 75,000 copies of the first volume were printed, to which 25,000 more have been added since, and the larger part of 100,000 have now been disposed of. Of the second volume only 75,000 have been printed, and no more of these will be sold, at least for the present. Why is there this difference in the sale of the two volumes of the same work? It is no reflection on the character or importance of the work, or on the popularity of the distinguished author. It is a simple matter of fact, well known to the trade, that for various reasons the sale of the second volume has been retarded. It is never equal to that of the first volume. Why not? Because the people die, move away, lose all their money or enough of it to make them feel poor, and cannot pay, or are dissatisfied with the book, and so refuse to take the second volume as agreed. Every one in the business knows this, and makes calculations accordingly. Why, even in August, I am told, the second volume has been refused. By the terms of Mr. Blaine with his publishers, he is paid 75 cents on each copy sold. That will pay him, when the total 175,000 are disposed of, \$131,250—nothing like the quarter of a million that newspaper reports has placed it at, but a tidy little sum, that any author, no matter how popular or successful, might be proud of. It will pay for his elegant new cottage at Bar Harbor, and leave a handsome surplus besides. But I have reason to believe that his publisher would have paid him \$1, or even \$1.25, a volume if Mr. Blaine had held out for it. If he had better got out and do something else. Aside from that, there is still money ahead for him in the book. It is a standard work that every well equipped library must possess. That will give it a steady, if not large, sale for years to come. Then, if Mr. Blaine should be nominated in 1888, that would give the book another big boom, only second to its first enormous sale off."

Ugliest Defied.

If you have a sorrow face, And can many wrinkles trace—Don't cry; If your cheeks have pines and are with freckles covered o'er—Don't cry.

If you have grown so very plain, You can no longer lovers gain—Don't sigh; For you'll regain within a week, If you the remedy will seek, The charms of beauty all complete—Then try.

The wondrous Champy's Liquid Pearl, Beauty's boon to every girl.

JAMES SULLIVAN, of Salem, Oregon, says he was cured of the Asthma by Gilmore's Magnolia Elixir. For sale by Theo. Troupe, druggist.

THE HONORABLE MEMBERS OF THE PROFESSION.

It is sometimes asserted that I am "old" and that because I am "old" I am "wise" and that because I am "wise" I am "old."

When I see another man, utterly unfit by his nature or training for newspaper work, stick to it to the bitter end, and then expect other men who are capable to subscribe the money they have saved, and I am not to be contented. I can see no excuse for passing around the hat. If a man cannot make a living in journalism, he had better get out and do something else. It is only fair to suppose that there is some one somewhere in the world ready to receive the man who has no place in newspaper work.—Journalist.

The Bare-Legged Highlander.

The Scottish Highlander, with his bare legs, is a continuous subject of interest to me, and I look at every one I see, taking special note of his knees. At some places I see one fantastically dressed dancing, and this is one of the sights of the country fairs. The Highlanders are everywhere, and I note that an anti-crop paper called Saturday says that Princess Victoria's favorite daughter, never blushed while her pretty eyes were turned to the white legs of bare legs during her visit at Parkhurst the other day. I quote:

The Princess Beatrice graciously offered me a piece of her dress, and she examined the men in the company for the best dressed Highlander. In this latter task the princess took a great deal of pleasure in person, scrutinizing every portion of clothed anatomy, and accurately measuring with her eyes the inches of bare leg displayed. Nor did her royal highness blush the while; but the ladies did, furiously, and were evidently relieved when the eagle gaze of the young married lady was removed from their gallant partners.—Frank George Carpenter in Cleveland Leader.

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THE APPRENTICE.

A CLASS OF WORKERS THAT HAVE ALMOST CEASED TO EXIST.

Steam and Iron Replace Flesh and Blood as Far as May Be—The Study of a Trade Rendered Unnecessary—The Craft of Crispin—Reverts.

One of the most fascinating works of art in existence is, to my fancy, at least, Hogarth's series of plates depicting the contrasted careers of the idle and the industrious apprentices. When I was a boy an old relative of mine owned an original Hogarth, a pipkin-covered tope, bigger and heavier than myself, and I used to powder over the apprentice pictures without ever flinching them. They are still fresh and new to me, so perennial is their human nature, so keen and just their satire and so bright their wit.

I was looking over them the other day when it struck me that they were rapidly becoming reminders of a lost condition of things, and by the next generation or so the class to which their heroes belong will have quite ceased to exist. I had that day been through a great manufacturing establishment where steam and iron replace flesh and blood as far as they may be replaced by things that cannot think. There were machines for making one part of a machine and another, machines for putting the parts together, and machines for finishing them. About all the men had to do was to feed the machines with leather, thread, steel and wood, all of which they gulped down, chewed up and spat out ready for use. And so on, and so on, until I was tired of it. And so on, and so on, until I was tired of it. And so on, and so on, until I was tired of it.

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