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Springfield Daily Republic.

Springfield Republic
THE BEST
Family Newspaper in the City.

VOL. XXXIII—NO. 209. SPRINGFIELD, O., SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 3, 1887. PRICE TWO CENTS.

WEATHER FACTS.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Ohio: Fair weather, cooler.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Sept. 3, 1887.

THE MOANING

OF THE TIDE.

That is the noise the dog makes when he is "tied" to a stake these moonlight nights and can't get a chance to call on the neighbors and make it interesting for stray cats and other night prowlers.

There is also a moaning of the tide by day—the tide that is setting in at The When. The fall tide, the high tide, the tide of new clothes that comes surging in wave after wave.

"It is Very Swell."

Here are great waves of Fall Overcoats, and there waves of full suits, waves of trousers, waves of underclothes, shirts, collars, cravats. They come rolling in on the dry beaches of our shelves, where they are caught by the life-saving crew—our clerks—and safely landed. It is a busy time, you may imagine. But we have a force large enough to do this and to wait on you also. It is a good time to come in now and see this great flood of Fall Clothing that is daily displayed. You can thus secure the first choice.

THE WHEN,
25 and 27 West Main Street,

SALMON STEAK
EXTRA FINE,
FAT AND JUICY,
CHOICE MIDDLE CUT,
COLUMBIA RIVER.
Try a can and you will use no other.
Only 20c. per Can

NEW
White
Clover
Honey,
EXTRA FINE.
J. M. NIUFFER,
ARCADE GROCER.

REMEMBER
THAT
HARTMAN,
MORGAN &
COMPANY
ARE HANDLING THE BEST
COAL
IN THE MARKET.
OUR LACKAWANA
—AND—
SCRANTON
Is First-class. Call and See Us.
OFFICE:
SOUTH LIMESTONE STREET
'PHONE 135.

THE CHATSWORTH HORROR.

A Railroad Employe Declares That He Worked Several Days and Nights on the Spot and Saw 126 Bodies Sent Off.

Startling Facts as to the Pennsylvania Oil Men—Tremendous Excitement in Wall Street—Other Interesting Items.

By the Associated Press.

CHICAGO, Sept. 3.—An Indianapolis, Ind., special says: A railroad man of this city says, from statements made by one of the Toledo, Peoria & Western company's employes, who worked at the Chatsworth wreck night and day, until it was cleared away, he is convinced that 126 persons lost their lives at that place. This railroad employe said that he personally knew of that number of bodies being taken out, dead, which were shipped away to various parts of the country as soon as possible. This evidence is corroborated by statements of residents of Peoria visiting here. They say that a number of young men went out to the scene of the wreck on the first relief train and remained all day. They stated on their return that they counted 110 bodies taken out up to the time they left and it was believed that several more had been entirely consumed in the wreck.

WALL STREET.

Unprecedented Excitement Today.

NEW YORK, Sept. 3.—Scenes in the stock market this morning are unequalled in the history of the street. Every one of the brokers seemed to have heavy buying orders, and little or no stock is offered for sale. The fluctuations are all on an upward scale. Reading, which closed last night at 59, opened at 60¼ and advanced in a minute to 63. Union Pacific opened up at 56¼ and advanced immediately to 57. Western Union closed last night at 74⅝ and opened at 76, now 77½. Sales are so rapid that the stock indicators are unable to keep up with them, and their quotations about five minutes behind time in marking transactions.

After the reaction market straightened. At 11 o'clock the market was active and strong at material advances over opening figures.

OIL FLAT.

Pennsylvania Producers Bankrupt.

NEW YORK, Sept. 3.—A special to the *World* from Pittsburg says: In a few days the Pennsylvania oil fields will be virtually idle. Producers are bankrupt and will shut off production as the last and desperate chance of relief. Regions that have produced millions upon millions of dollars' worth of petroleum, are today little better off than if the golden fluid had never been discovered. Sheriff's sales are the most conspicuous signs everywhere. Splendid residences that were built by the lucky oil-seeker in the palmy days before 1885, are the only indication of prosperity.

Another Chatsworth Horror Prevented.

CHATSWORTH, Ill., Sept. 3.—An attempt was made to wreck the evening passenger train on the Illinois Central railway yesterday evening by some miscreants placing ties across the track at a point one-half a mile south of this station, in a cut and on a curve. The obstruction was noticed by the engineer just as the engine was about to strike it. The grade at this point being uphill and on a curve, enabled him to stop the train in a short distance, thereby preventing a serious accident.

THE W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

Successful and Active Preparations Being Made for It.

The meeting of the local W. C. T. U. on Thursday was devoted to making preparations for the approaching state convention. Places of entertainment have been secured for ninety-five of the three hundred delegates, and of these Mrs. R. S. Thompson has obtained fifty. The ushers will be appointed from the "Y's." The hall committee reported that the Lutheran church had been secured for the meeting of the convention proper, and that Mr. Hayward had given the use of the wigwam free for the evening meetings, the union to furnish the janitor. A representative of the gas company, has been seen, and Mr. Bushnell will probably donate the gas. The committee to see Mayor Kelly reported that he had consented to deliver an address of welcome as requested.

A letter was read from Mother Stewart, who is absent from the city, accepting the invitation to deliver the address of welcome on behalf of the union.

Dr. Jessie Thompson was added to the committee on entertainment.

The following new committees were appointed: Decorations, Charles A. Reeser, Mrs. A. L. Slager, Mrs. Harry Barnes, Mrs. W. K. Duke, Mrs. J. W. Burns, L. E. Miller, W. C. Dinwiddie, Lefler King, Claude Collier, Wilber Colvin and Dr. O. E. Rowland.

Music, Mrs. R. S. Thompson, Mrs. Wilber Colvin and Miss Lou Smith.

Stationary and Stamps, Mrs. D. M. Burns and Mrs. J. A. Dinwiddie.

Finance, D. S. Morrow, D. M. Burns, A. L. Slager and C. B. Kissell.

Mrs. Cummings, Mrs. McKibbens and Mrs. Randall were appointed a committee to see the the liverymen and get rates on carriages. Many other matters relating to the convention were informally discussed.

UNION LABOR.

The New Party's County Convention Being Held in Mad River Hall.

The union labor county convention was held in Mad River hall this afternoon. An extended report of the convention is crowded out of this issue. The following nominations were made:

Probate Judge—James L. Cushman.
Auditor—John M. Hauer.
Recorder—N. A. Clark.
Clerk of Court—W. D. A. O'Brien.
Commissioner—James Downey.
Coroner—Dr. M. M. Morrow.
Infirmary Director—Jesse Mead.
Representative—Capt. J. P. Patton.

They Are at Home.

On Wednesday three men, representing themselves as Chief Simpson and the fire department committee of Springfield, went to a fire hose company in New York city and tried to buy some hose. The company wired its Chicago agent and he in turn wired Chief Simpson. The latter replied that to the best of his knowledge and belief he was at home. What the company did has not been learned.

Buy your Jackson coal from Chapman Coal Company, Kelly's Arcade, none better sold.

ITS ZENITH OF INTEREST.

Election of Delegates to the General Conference of the M. E. Church—Interesting Proceedings at Mechanicsburg.

MECHANICSBURG, O., Sept. 3.—The Cincinnati M. E. conference reached its zenith of interest in the third day's session. The conference line has been changed so as to include Delaware, the seat of the college. By this action the Cincinnati conference is to have a representative minister at Delaware, the same as the other conferences of Ohio. John F. Laird, John W. Shorten, W. R. Dudley and Amos T. Cowgill, having passed the examination by the committee, were admitted to the ministry. Bishop Andrews made an excellent address to the class. The election for delegates to the general conference resulted in the election of Dr. A. B. Leonard, of Piqua, Dr. J. H. Bayless, of Cincinnati, Rev. C. H. Payne, of Delaware, and Rev. I. C. Joyce, of Cincinnati. The election of alternates resulted in the election of Rev. R. S. Rust, of Springfield, and Rev. John Pierson, of Hillsboro.

Dr. John J. E. Jones, of Cincinnati, was elected as one of the lay delegates. Judge Warnock, of Urbana, and Judge Pollard, of West Union, each received fifty votes. Another ballot will be required to choose the other lay member.

When the report of Presiding Elder John Pierson, of the Hillsboro district, was called for, Rev. James Stephenson, of Wilmington, presented him with a handsome gold-headed cane, on behalf of the ministers in his charge, in appreciation of his faithful services.

Rev. Mr. McLaughlin, of New Orleans, made a five-minutes' address on the work being done by the Methodist church in that city among the French. The conference was also addressed by W. C. Hilt, president of Hillsboro female institute, on the college work, etc. Dr. Cranston also spoke in behalf of the Methodist Book Concern.

Brothers Starr, Payne and Leonard were appointed a committee to carry the greetings of the conference to the laymen in session at the church and extend to them a formal reception to be held at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. It was also decided by vote that the bishop should make an address of welcome.

Dr. W. H. DeMott was reappointed president of Xenia college for the ensuing year.

The lay electoral conference was called to order by Dr. C. H. Spahr. Judge J. W. O'Neall, of Lebanon, was made chairman. J. M. Dunlap, of Mt. Auburn, was elected secretary. Dr. W. R. Davis from Cincinnati presented resolutions from the quarterly conference of Trinity M. E. church, Cincinnati, condemning the actions of candidates for delegates to general conference. The debate was participated in by Dr. W. W. Highland, Dr. Davis, Brothers Roberts, J. E. Sherwood, J. F. Waltson, C. E. Vaughn, Judge Warnock and Professor Fuson. The resolution was referred to a special committee.

Several years ago Dr. Davidson, then the oldest member of the conference, left a cane to be presented to the oldest member of the conference. Dr. G. F. Wright received it at his death. It came into the hands of Dr. Brandreth, who died a few weeks ago, and it was presented to Dr. Herr, who entered the ministry in 1828.

BAPTIST BRETHREN.

Session of the Western Union Baptist Ministers' Association at the Second Baptist Church.

The meeting opened on Friday afternoon the worthy moderator, Rev. A. F. Darnell. Minutes of the morning session were read by Clerk C. D. Swayne and approved.

The reading of the report of the temperance committee was very interesting. They came down with all possible force upon the use of intoxicating liquors. This resolution of the temperance committee was one of the most interesting events of the association and elicited more debate and comment. Three-quarters of an hour were spent in what might be called a temperance speaking meeting. The following recommendations were submitted by the committee on temperance:

First. That each church will express itself against liquor in any form.

Second. That a temperance society be formed in each church, especially among the young, so that they may be taught the evil effects of intemperance upon the system.

Third. That each church refuse to accept as its pastor any man whom they know to be addicted to the use of any intoxicating drink as a beverage, including wine and beer.

Fourth. Furthermore, we advise the churches to admit no person to membership, choose no deacons, license no minister, recommend no candidate, call no pastor, who will not agree to abstain from the use of intoxicating drinks as a beverage.

Amendment to the above resolution:

Resolved, That the association advise each pastor and clerk to read the resolution to their congregation and to adopt it.

Committee on education reported.

They recommend Baptist literature in Baptist churches and Sunday schools, Baptist colleges for Baptist students. They also recommend the support of the *Baptist Beacon* as the organ of the church.

The committee on missions dwelt largely on the necessity of paying more attention to both home and foreign missions, especially the former; the western states and territories must be looked after with more interest.

THE W. H. M. SOCIETY.

In the mean time a number of ladies met in the auditorium at 3 o'clock, by request of Mrs. Alexander, of the Home Mission society. Mrs. J. C. Corbin presided. Mrs. Alexander made some interesting remarks, in which she pointed out to the society the importance of the home as well as the foreign missions.

The report of the committee on devotions called forth quite an animated debate.

The point of disagreement was that the committee who made the arrangements at the fair grounds had intended to charge ten cents at the gate, to defray the expenses. This was considered a gross desecration of the Sabbath by the association, in so much that it drew from Rev. P. F. Fossett a firey resolution.

After a long and heated discussion on this matter, it was referred to the Second church delegation for a compromise by going to the fair grounds, but not charging at the gate. There will be meeting at the fair grounds all day Sunday.

An extra session was held at 7 o'clock last evening. The courtesies of the association were extended to delegates from sister assemblies. Oxford, Ohio, was selected as the next place of meeting of the association. Rev. R. Meredith was selected to preach the annual sermon, with Rev. Steele as alternate. Rev. I. W. Smith preached at 8:30 o'clock, after which an adjournment was taken until this morning at 9 o'clock.

At 9 o'clock the association convened in the auditorium and resumed the unfinished business of the previous evening. It consisted chiefly of reports from the remaining committees, the disposal of letters referred to the church committee, and the adjusting of the remaining work assigned by the business committee.

This concluded the business of the association proper.

For children's school shoes call on Rouse & Parsons. Their prices are the lowest and their assortment of goods the best in the city.

SOMETHING ON STORE TEETH

"Cabriolet" Receives a Tearful Communication from a Friend Who Has Undergone the Ordeal and Lost.

Rather Discouraging to a Man Who Contemplated Dentistry—The Method by Which the Old Teeth Were Eliminated—The Plot in Full.

At one time in my life I gave serious consideration to the project of having my teeth pulled. Not only pulled, but entirely removed. They were troubled with insomnia, and I used to have to take a walk with them almost every night to quiet them. As is often the case in social life, most of the trouble existed in the upper set. I went to a dentist one day to have him look at them. As soon as he saw them he said they ought to be drawn. I asked him if it wouldn't do just as well to have them photographed, as I didn't see any pencil or paper lying around. I took this joke out in trade.

The dentist told me seriously that the best thing I could do would be to have them all out. I thereupon set down and wrote to a friend of mine, who had just had all his teeth pulled, asking him to tell me all about it, and whether it paid or not. Yesterday I received the following reply:

BOILERPLATE, O., Aug. 31.

Dear Cabriolet:

I received your interesting and highly frequent letter last week, asking me to relate my experience about having my teeth out and the new ones now occupying a position of trust in my jaw. Well, I'll tell you the whole thing, and then you can take your chaws between one contingent and the opposite.

Let me implore you, in the first place, not to have your own teeth out as long as they hang to your restless and overworked jaw. If you have one tooth in the east side of your mouth that belongs to the upper set, and one on the west side that doesn't go into such good society, but comes handy to sock into pie, don't have them pulled out. If they don't meet by the entire circumference of your deformed and exaggerated mouth, let them stay. You can nibble a biscuit with one while you bite on the rough place on the coffee-cup with the other, and you can feel that they are yours. I've got false teeth now, and probably will have the rest of my days and such nights as I don't keep them in a glass of water; but I want to say to you right here that if I had one tooth I could call my own and what was fastened to my system by a long, three-legged root, I would fire my store teeth into the sewer. I feel like a cross between an idiot and a horse-thief going around with india rubber gums, a gutta percha smile and a celluloid method of mastication. I long for the good old days when I could bite into a chocolate caramel, strike a fool nerve that had come to the surface to breathe, and have the toothache during the following summer. I pine for the days when my left jaw used to stick out into the neighborhood like a beef bladder, and when I tried to smile the merriment would collide with my jaw and gravely die there. I remember that my jaw used to swell so fast that it pushed you out of bed one night, and you got hot and kicked the bed-post with your nude and disheveled foot. Well, I wish I had that jaw back again. It was a mouse-trap in my mouth and with which I can chew about as well as I could with a sun-bonnet there.

A dentist may offer to pull your teeth but he wants to pull your leg worse.

I'll tell you about my experience. There is a dentist here in town who used to be a personal friend of mine, but now I'd see him dead before I'd even go to his funeral. I went to him one afternoon and told him to look at my teeth and see what they could do to be saved. He examined them and said they were decayed at the root and ulcerated around the tartar and that I ought to have them extracted. He stuck a pair of tweezers into my mouth and pulled one of them out to look at. He inspected it a few minutes in silence while I gazed down into the spittoon and had business with an artery. Then he said it was bad about the root and he didn't believe he could save it. Before I knew what he was about he yanked out three more and said he didn't believe he could save them, either. I asked him if he would be kind enough to save me.

There was now a large vacant place in my jaw and my tongue wouldn't stay anywhere else but right in there. I would yank it down and get it interested in what I was saying but the next instant it would sneak back up there in the vacant place and splash around like a boy in a mud-puddle. The dentist said I had better have the rest of them out. There were only twelve more and some of them were little ones. He looked at them again and asked me if I ever used tobaccco. I told him never between meals. He remarked that if I would take an anaesthetic or something it would deaden the pain, but I insisted that it might also deaden me. At last we agreed upon a plan, and that was for me to sit down in the chair, let him climb up me and gather my ripe and luscious grinders one by one. This plan was carried out at once, followed a little later by myself, who was also carried out. I did not faint. I was too busy getting mutilated for that. I was never so keenly alert to the reality of life. The parting gave me pain. Some of them pulled hard, but not so hard as the dentist.

Then I rose feebly when the last was out and looked in the glass. I grinned a little, and when I caught sight of my upper jaw, and the fool expression that clung about it, I asked him to put the teeth back and add it to the bill. Get somebody who has false teeth to take them up some time and grow merry for you, and if you don't kill him you're a Christian and your eternal future is provided for.

I thought when my teeth were out that the worst was over, but that act was simply the prologue. The dentist told me my gums would want to heal up and modestly shrink. During the next two weeks I lived on a soft, puddle-like diet about as nutritious as an almanac and as palatable as an adverb. I couldn't even drink hard water. My breakfast consisted of ozone wafers, apparition chowder and water muffins. At dinner I had a sandwich composed of zephyr biscuit and grated milk, and for supper I got something a little more nutritious, usually in the shape of an egg beaten to a froth and spread on a leaf of lettuce. I did not gain flesh during this period but my undertaker did and his eye took on a beaming brightness that I did not like.

One day I went up into the dentist's office and asked him were they done. He asked me what were done. I told him my teeth. He pulled out half of a lady's jaw-bone with a merry and genial flourish, and laughed a little before he answered. Then he said he had to take my impression first, and for me to come back in the afternoon.

I did so, and they wern't done yet. He led me into his labratory, knocked around a while, and finally came out with a little shovel full of plaster of Paris. I opened my mouth and he put it in as far as he could. I believe he wanted also to take the impression of my gall-bladder.

A dentist is a unique invention. He fancies that he can fill your person full of wet mortar, so as to shut off every bit of respiration on the premises and then you can look pleasant and talk politics with him. Finally, he withdrew it, and it looked like the kind of things—trilobite, isn't it?—that they dig up in quarries, only much, much larger.

I like this way of taking a person's measure. Tailors might adopt the idea to advantage, and keep a large vat of mortar. A customer could enter the store, fall in, stay there a while and go away. Then the tailor could measure the hole for a suit of clothes. You see that the loss of my teeth has not affected my sense of humor.

Two weeks later I got my store teeth. I am wearing them now and my smile is better and I can grow merry without dreaming of the grand jury. But I can't chew with them any more than with my knees, and when I eat bread they mingle with it and get to walking backwards. Last night I put them in a glass of water and during the night I got thirsty and quaffed off everything but my means of mastication. This discouraged me. The roof of my mouth is rubber and my palate is a composition warranted not to tarnish. Stick to your own teeth as long as they stick to you.

Yours chewly,
WILL. FAMISH.

P. S.—You ask me if I sleep in them. No, I sleep with 'em in me. W. F.

I publish the above letter verbatim et illiteratim. I have given up the idea of having false teeth and will try to patch along with the bouquet of struggling daisies I now have. They are warmly attached to me, and, although they point impartially in a number of different directions, they are probably equal to the vague, ineffectual pie and pitifully infrequent beefsteak with which I keep life on the saunter.

CABRIOLET.

SEVERE SENTENCES.

Judge Young Sits Down Hard on Several Chronic Offenders.

Friday afternoon's police court will not soon be forgotten by four persons at least. Judge Young sat down—and sat down hard, too—on some chronic offenders, and in all human probability they will not again figure on the police records for a few months.

Tom Gerald and Dil Ricketts were arrested yesterday morning for stealing coal from the railroad yards. They were convicted of the crime, and as a warning not to do so again Judge Young fined them $25 and costs each and sent them to the Dayton work house for thirty days, to stand committed until fine and costs are paid.

The notorious Joe Moles was charged with keeping a house of ill fame and was found guilty. As he had been up several times before on the same charge the Judge fined him $100 and costs and sent him to the Dayton work house for sixty days. The leaves will be fading into gold next fall when he returns to Springfield.

Lewis Henderson, for cruelty to his horse, was fined $10 and costs.

FOUND IN A COB-PILE.

A Fuse, a Can of Powder and Burglar's Drill Discovered at South Charleston.

Marshal John Way, of South Charleston, is in the city today. Thomas King and George Robinson, the fellows arrested some time ago, with over two hundred knives on their persons, have turned out to be first-class crimals. Robinson, the colored man, has been taken to Columbus, having proved to be the party wanted for a burglary at a town in Pennsylvania, and the authorities there have fully identified him and wired Marshal Way that they are coming after him.

The day before King and Robinson were arrested a little boy saw them bury something in a pile of corn-cobs. He waited until they were out of sight and then promptly proceeded to exhume. He found eight burglar's drills, a fuse and a can of powder, which he turned over to Marshal Way and they are held as evidence. The drills are of the finest steel. This find establishes beyond a doubt that the men are burglars.

DELIGHTFUL REUNION.

The Gentlemen's Bible Class of the Second Lutheran Church Has a Pleasant Social.

The Gentlemen's Bible class of the Second English Lutheran church, Mr. D. R. Hosterman, teacher, held a reunion last evening at the residence of the pastor of the church, Rev. Dr. Gotwald, northeast corner of Center street and College avenue. There was a large attendance of the active members of the class and a pleasant and profitable evening was spent. The superintendent of the school, Mr. P. A. Schindler, and Mr. W. N. Wachter, assistant superintendent, were also present. The evening was spent in social conversation and in mapping out and planning work to be done in the near future, to increase the membership of the class and to do more active Christian labor. May such reunions occur more often.

DEATH OF MRS. MARGARET LEFFEL.

She Passes Away at the Advanced Age of Eighty-One Years.

Mrs. Margaret Leffel, relict of Mr. Daniel Leffel, and one of the oldest settlers of Clark county, died on Friday, Sept. 2d, at the residence of Mr. C. L. Hiestand, near Bethel church, in Bethel township. Mrs. Leffel had reached the advanced age of 81 years, 8 months and 26 days. She was a sister of the venerable Col. Peter Sintz and has relatives and friends in all parts of this county. Mr. Leffel was a grand old lady in all respects and was well worthy of the esteem and love of her family and friends. Her funeral will occur at Bethel church at 2 o'clock p. m., Sunday, Sept. 4th. Friends are invited.

Meeting of the Jeff. Club.

Frank Showers presided at the meeting of the Jefferson club last evening and there was a scattering attendance. Jim Kershner, who had been to Dayton, reported that a rate of 50 cents for the round trip from Dayton to Hamilton over the C. H. & D. had been secured. Four hundred will go down from Dayton, the occasion being the opening of the state campaign at Hamilton. Foreman's band will accompany the Jefferson club delegation. A rate of $1.25 for the round trip from Springfield over the Bee Line and C. H. & D., has also been secured. Another meeting will be held Monday evening.

Station House Slate.

The following names were recorded on the station house slate this morning: John Zinn, drunk; Nelson Foster, drunk; Wm. H. Steward and J. M. Calhoun, loitering about a house of ill fame; Robert Davis and Dennis Creighton, drunk.

Stole a Turkey.

About 11 o'clock this morning Officers Wilson and Hughes arrested a colored boy, named Bud. Finley, for petit larceny. It is alleged that he stole a turkey from a man who was attending market.

For children's school shoes call on Rouse & Parsons. Their prices are the lowest and their assortment of goods the best in the city.

Buy your Hocking coal from Chapman Coal Company, Kelly's Arcade; quality not excelled by any.

SENSATIONAL DISCLOSURES.

Clouds, Thick and Black, Are Gathering Around the Devoted Person of George C. Bowlus.

Stella Randall Has Him Arrested and Bound Over to Court—Mattie Price Sues Him for $25,000 for Breach of Promise.

Clouds are accummulating thick and black above the head of George C. Bowlus, the real estate agent, whose name has occupied a prominent place in the public prints for several days past. Yesterday he was placed under $500 bonds by 'Squire Stout to answer to the court of common please to the charge of bastardy, preferred by Stella Randall, a young woman living on Orchard street, in the south end. She claims that Bowlus is responsible for her approaching maternity. Constable Parsons arrested Bowlus Thursday at the Yellow Springs house, which is kept by Mrs. Casad, at Yellow Springs. He made no resistance, but says the charge is untrue. Samuel H. Bowlus went on his bond and J. K. Mower is his attorney.

THE OTHER SIDE.

Mr. Frank Bowlus, the oldest son of Mr. George Bowlus, was seen by a representative of the REPUBLIC this morning. He said that he had only one or two things to say about his connection with the attachment suit which he had brought. He thought the Xenia *Gazette*, a clipping from which was published in the REPUBLIC on Friday had done him an injustice. He said that he had bought and paid for the furniture which he had attached, and that he did not propose to permit his father to sell it. Before his mother died, he said, he had promised her to let his sisters have the furniture to use and he has kept his promise. If the sisters desired to take the furniture to California for their own use he would raise no objections. He purchased the furniture from Dr. J. T. McLaughlin, and has receipts to show that he paid for it.

He emphatically denies that he induced Miss Mattie Price to go to Yellow Springs, and threaten his father with with breach of promise proceedings. He says he does not know Miss Price, and never to his knowledge exchanged a word with her on any subject.

MORE RICHNESS.

Miss Mattie Price, the woman who went to Yellow Springs and threatened Mr. Bowlus with breach of promise proceedings, called at the REPUBLIC office this morning, and made some decidedly racy statements concerning the part she had taken in this matter.

She said that she had passed most of the summer in the east and had returned home only ten days or two weeks ago. When she arrived here she heard that Mr. Bowlus and Mrs. T. F. Casad, of Yellow Springs, were to be married, and was nothing in it and that he had no intention of marrying Mrs. Casad. Afterwards she became convinced that he was trifling with her, and she again interviewed him in his office. He reiterated his denial, and taking a pistol from his pocket, held it out to her, saying,

"SHOOT ME, MATTIE,

If you think I've been untrue to you." Miss Price says that she declined to do herself that pleasure at that time.

As a proof of her assertion that she and Mr. Bowlus were engaged to be married, she showed the writer some letters which he had written to her. In them she was addressed as "My Dear Mattie," etc., and the contents of the letters were "too sweet for anything."

In addition to the letters she exhibited a photograph of herself and Mr. Bowlus, in which her arm is placed lovingly around his shoulders.

She declared her intention of instituting a breach of promise suit against him, and the matter is already in the hands of an attorney.

Mr. Bowlus stated to a REPUBLIC representative that what Miss Price said (he didn't know about the letters and picture) was not worthy of belief and said that she was a disreputable character. He did not, however, want anything said about the matter.

SUIT FOR $25,000.

Late this afternoon Miss Mattie Price, by her attorney, J. J. Miller, filed suit against George C. Bowlus for $25,000 damages, alleging breach of promise to marry. Her petition recites that she became engaged to Bowlus and was to have been married to him on July 14th, 1887, but circumstances over which she had no control, prevented the marriage. She alleges that Bowlus has since jilted her and damaged her affections in the above named sum.

TWELVE YEARS OLD.

A Birthday Party Which Little Folks Enjoyed With Tillie Lobenherz.

Tillie Lobenherz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lobenherz, celebrated her twelfth birthday yesterday in entertaining about thirty of her little friends at her home on west Columbia street. The little ones were invited from 2 till 7 o'clock, but were on hand long before and after. Until the clock struck the hour of 2 the youngsters were in the parlor and as quiet as a mouse. At exactly 2 o'clock they were all present and little Tillie gave the word for all to get their partners and come. They repaired to the out doors and began to celebrate the event as only children can. They had all sorts of games and never seemed to tire. Miss Tillie is a splendid entertainer and made everybody feel at home. An elegant supper of cake, fruit, ice cream and lemonade was enjoyed by all. Miss Tillie was assisted by her father and mother, who made all happy and the event one long to be remembered pleasantly by all.

We understand that the Springfield Seed company, St. James hotel corner, have arranged for 5,000 pop-corn balls to give away Monday and Tuesday to the children buying school books and supplies of them. The Seed company say they are going to sell school books cheap, and from the immense stock they have on hand we imagine they are.

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NO BAITING

KAUFMAN'S
ONE PRICE
CLOTHING HOUSE,
NO BLACK'S OPERA HOUSE.

A TRADE
—OR—
A BUSINESS EDUCATION.
Many parents are unable to decide this question for their boys. Referring it to grandma, they are always informed that a trade is a good thing to fall back upon. "Queen Victoria's boys all learned trades." "To fall back upon?" Who ever heard of the lawyer, doctor or minister falling back on their trades of carpentry, tailoring or shoemaking? Does a merchant fall back upon his trade, if he learned one? No; even the bankrupt merchant can do better than that. There are hundreds of young men who are educated at the Nelson Colleges who, within the time they would have been learning a trade, are enjoying salaries two and three times as great as most mechanics, and their pay does not stop in bad weather.
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