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Springfield Republic EVENING AND WEEKLY.

The REPUBLIC prints the New York and West...

C. M. NICHOLS, THOS. G. BROWN, PRESIDENTS.

SPRINGFIELD PUBLISHING COMPANY, Publis and Proprietors.

THE EVENING REPUBLIC is published every evening, except Sunday, and is delivered at the rate of 10c per week.

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MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 12, 1887.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Governor, J. B. FORAKER.

Lieutenant Governor, W. C. LYON.

Supreme Judge (long term), WM. T. SPEAR.

Supreme Judge (short term), F. J. BUCKMAN.

State Auditor, E. W. POE.

State Treasurer, J. C. BROWN.

Attorney General, D. B. WATSON.

Member Board Public Works, C. A. FLOCKINGER.

11th Senatorial District.

For State Senator, THOS. A. COWGILL.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

Representative, GEORGE C. RAWLINS.

Probate Judge, JOHN C. MILLER.

Auditor, O. F. SERVICE.

Chief, JAMES B. KOPPEL.

Recorder, E. A. TODD.

Commissioner, W. H. TERRELL.

Industry Director, JOHN M. STEWART.

Clerk, J. M. BENNETT.

The trade dollar is an orphan.

Foraker's last speech is always the best.

Every speech Foraker makes is a great one.

This morning's rain did a great deal of good.

Let us have peace and prosperity for Springfield.

For some reason or other, Powell doesn't like Foraker's speeches.

The real democratic grievance against Foraker is that there is no hope, whatever, of beating him.

A "Trade Dollar" of the Mansfield Daily News sets forth the attractions of the town in good style.

The snake liar has crawled into his hole. The democratic lie achievements concerning Foraker took the conceit out of him, and he retired to private life.

Seventy-four years ago, Saturday, September 10th, Commodore Perry gobbled a British ship at Put-in-Bay.

Rev. Sam. Small says he led for the democratic party, drank whiskey for it, stuffed ballot boxes for it and stuck to it until he took within half a mile of it. Small was evidently a democratic expert. He now thinks God that he has left the democratic party and also that he has not joined the republicans. So do we.

It is a good time to quote, again, what Ohio's last democratic governor, George Hoadly—said of the Powell stripe of Ohio democrats. Here it is:

Never again—never again allow an honorable man to contemplate, as I had to do, shame, my name accredited with 926 votes, I never received in the Fourth ward, and my friend, Judge Foraker, in precinct A, Fourth ward, accredited with 40 only, when he certainly received nearly 200.

Rev. John Pearson, the new pastor of Central M. E. church, of this city, is an earnest, consistent, practical temperance man, who trails himself of all opportunities to advance the interests of the cause. In this and other respects he is a worthy successor of Dr. William Runyan, whose departure we greatly regret. Mr. Pearson is in favor of getting all that is possible out of the Dow law, and of applying its provisions wherever a local sentiment can be created to sustain it. The partisan prohibitionists have already opened fire on him, through the columns of the New Era, but they will find that he is abundantly capable of taking care of himself. It hardly needs to be said that Mr. Pearson is a very devoted and industrious Christian worker and believes that Christianity is the greatest and most efficient of all reformatory agencies. As to Dr. Runyan, we have only to repeat what has often been expressed in these columns in the way of commending him for the manly, Christian way in which he has done his work here, in circumstances that were trying and calculated to test his quality and character.

THE NEW WHITELEY PROPOSITION. From advices received today from the highest possible source, it is believed that the eastern creditors of Whiteley, Fassler & Kelly will accept the amended proposition of this firm, in which they agree to pay fifty cents a dollar on their indebtedness, in consideration of the extra on company, the Champion Machine company to pay one hundred cents on the dollar, in the manner proposed. This is very important and encouraging news, for it almost assures the final and favorable settlement of Whiteley, Fassler & Kelly's financial affairs and puts them in a position to resume their operations throughout their entire works.

We believe that it will not be many days before the smoke will be issuing in black columns from the East street chimneys, and a gentleman who is in a position to know the truth of what he says, predicts that, six months from now, Springfield will hardly know that there was ever a suspension of operations in that locality.

This resumption is in the interest of every inhabitant of Springfield. In means an improvement in local business and trade. It means renewed and increased local prosperity. And certainly these are results which every citizen and all citizens should strive, individually and collectively, to promote.

ABOUT BOYCOTTS. The following communication from a workman in an address to the editor of the REPUBLIC: DEAR SIR—The workman that will not say amen to the editorial in the REPUBLIC is not true to himself or his fellow men. There are none more opposed to the boycott than the friends of organized labor, who are not true to themselves or their fellow men. There cannot be one case cited in this country where organized labor has commenced a boycott, and after it is commenced by the other side every plan is tried to compromise before the boycott is turned. Organized labor will boycott no one unless first boycotted, and when we do once resort to it we will light out on that line if it takes all summer.

The editor of the REPUBLIC has been detained at his home by illness several days and has not written a line for the paper since last Tuesday. He is not, therefore, entitled to the credit of writing the able and forcible editorial referred to in the foregoing, that honor belongs to his esteemed associate, Mr. Brown. We are opposed to lockouts, strikes and boycotts, and in favor of peaceful, friendly, honest and fair relations between capital and labor. In cases of differences, we are in favor of friendly conferences and negotiations, and when those fail, of arbitration. Our advice has always been against the boycott. It is a weapon that cuts both ways, and when it is wielded in any community it unfavorably affects its social and commercial interests. A boycott means war, and war produces waste. It denigrates the domains of both contending parties.

The workman has as good a right to use it as has the capitalist, no one can deny; but it is hazardous and dangerous for the capitalist to wield it; it is no less so for the workman to wield it. We have had financial troubles here, from which we are now likely to recover, to a large extent. We have had labor troubles, but there has been a good deal of forbearance shown and there has been no violence. The workmen of Springfield have shown themselves to be good citizens. They have sought relief in the ballot box, but whether they have met with any real success is a matter for them to decide.

At this present time it seems very important that an effort should be made to bring our labor troubles to an end, so that they may be buried, with our financial troubles, in a common grave. We need peace—not war—in our local industrial relations, and that we may have peace there should be no disturbing elements maintained or organized. If friendliness, concession, mutual co-operation, courage and a purpose to promote the common good are universal manifested, at this time, our city will enter upon a new career of prosperity, equal to, say the least, to any she has ever known. This is a good time for all citizens to cooperate in an effort to settle all differences and bury all hatreds, in the interests of the community.

The Times on Saturday, in attempting to reply to an editorial, which appeared in this paper on Friday, in which reference was made to the war which that paper has waged and is waging against organized labor, says: The man who penned that falsehood understands perfectly well, as does every body else in Springfield, that, prior to July 10, 1887, neither of the present proprietors of the paper had a penny invested in the Times, and that, since July 10, 1887, the former proprietors have not owned a penny's worth of its property.

GRAND ARMY REUNION. One Cent a Mile to St. Louis. This is the rate the Bow Line will make open to everybody upon the occasion of the twenty-first national encampment G. A. R. Tickets on sale September 24th to 27th, inclusive, good to return till October 5th, inclusive. As space is at all others, the Ohio department commander has selected the Bow Line en route to the encampment. This reunion will be the grandest and most successful in the history of the organization. Call on Bow Line agent for time tables and full particulars.

FORAKER AND THE FARMERS. The Democratic papers are trying to deceive the farmers concerning Governor Foraker's position on the matter of taxation. The fact is the Democratic newspapers do not love Governor Foraker, and they consider any form of malicious misrepresentations or deliberate falsifications concerning him fully warranted by their lack of affection. But they mistake the intelligence of the farmers of Ohio when they attempt to crowd down their throats upon him. A clear statement of Governor Foraker's position on the subject of taxation as it relates to the owners of property is perhaps warranted by the persistent misrepresentations regarding it. The whole fabric of falsehood woven by the Democratic editors is founded on the statements made in Governor Foraker's special message to the legislature on the subject of taxation. Yet, at the time this message was delivered the Democratic newspapers commended it. The Cincinnati Enquirer and Cleveland Plain Dealer especially called attention to and commended its recommendations. At the time it was considered all right by the Democratic newspapers, which, now that a campaign is opening, falsify their own utterances and give the lie to their own former statements.

Governor Foraker's position was at the time assailed by some bankers and bondholders who did not take kindly to his proposition to make them pay their fair and equitable share of taxes, thus relieving the overtaxed farmers. For days the columns of the newspapers were filled with cards and communications from bankers and bondholders assailing Governor Foraker's position because the following of his recommendations would compel them to bear their just proportion of taxes and thus relieve other classes.

In Governor Foraker's special message, on which all the Democratic lies are based, he states that the rate of taxation should not be increased. Has any one any objection to that? He recommended the taxation of the liquor tariff. Who objects to that? He said that foreign corporations should be taxed on their gross receipts. Some now are. If all were, the taxes of farmers and Ohio owners of property would be lessened. He recommended the taxation of all bonds. Who objects to that except capitalists? He spoke of the injustice of an unequal listing of personal property for taxation. Every one recognizes this.

These were the principal parts of that special message. Along towards the close of it he had something to say about the valuation of real estate and though that was the smallest part of the message, the Democratic newspapers are now attempting to make their misrepresentation of it, appear to have been the principal feature of the message. Now, what was the awful statement made by him on the strength of which the farmers are called upon to denounce him? Was that: "It is obvious that so long as the present valuation of real estate stands grand injustice will be done to all whose property is even approximately valued etc., and that every one knows it true."

Much of it is appreciated at too high a figure as compared with other property. It takes a bold and conscienceless falsifier to make anything out of that incidental to the interests of the farmer. And it is certainly impossible to so construe it after reading Governor Foraker's fullest statement on the same subject in his last annual message to the legislature. In that we get exactly his position regarding the taxation of farm property in the last annual message of his, Governor Foraker said: "The last decennial appraisal of real estate was at a period of great prosperity. It was a time of general high values. Since then there has been a heavy decline. Farm property is from 35 to 50 per cent cheaper today than it was then. The consequence is that farming lands of the state, where they have not been affected by the growth of cities or other developments, are now taxed on an average more nearly at their full value in money than any other class of property. In fact, the farm lands of some of the counties are taxed more than they could be sold for." After reading this, is any farmer likely to allow Democratic newspapers to deceive him regarding Governor Foraker's position on this subject? Hardly.

POWER TO THE PEOPLE. The Cincinnati Enquirer's howl about "restoring the power to the people" is not only in the right direction, but is soundly republican doctrine. For nearly thirty years the Republicans in Ohio have been engaged in that selfsame business, and the thoroughness with which they have done their work is evidenced by the statute books. When the Republicans assumed the reins, with the consent of Governor Foraker's administration, "power" was "the game" of which Mr. McLean was an accredited boss. In less than two years the Republicans have purified the ballot, corralled some of the zany behind the penitentiary bars and restored the credit of the state. They are on the verge of bankruptcy, and made it impossible for the class of "people" to whom the Enquirer refers to sign tamper with the returns and subvert the expressed will of the honest voter. We will keep the "people" in power, and don't you forget it.

THE EVOLUTION OF FORAKER. Born in 1846. Enlisted when sixteen years old. Commanded a company when seventeen. Honorably discharged when nineteen. A judge when thirty-two. Candidate for governor when thirty-seven. Governor when thirty-nine. Re-nominated when forty-one.

Syrup of Fig. Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal. Is nature's only true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had at Dr. Casper's drug store, 506 and 811 bottles. It is the most pleasant, prompt and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to act on the liver, kidneys, and bowels gently, yet thoroughly; to dispel headaches, colds, and fevers, and to cure constipation, indigestion, and kindred ills.

If you would enjoy your dinner, you are prevented by Dyspepsia, use Adams' Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. We guarantee them. 25 and 50 cents. Frank H. Coblenz, corner Market and High streets.

Ex-Senator Miller has leased a tract of fifty thousand acres of Adirondack timber land, for fifty years for a game preserve.

COMPANIONSHIP. Live in the sunshine warm in the sea, break the will air's salubrity. Where the star can shine in May, and the moon can be seen in the cap. The music that can be heard on the beach, and cure all ills, is vocal speech. Mark the wisdom of the white. To with the bow, yet hit the white. Of all art muses, the main one is the Muse of the sea. Clave to the sea, the round year. Will feel all fruits and virtues here. For and let the harvest be a man. Love and lovers take at home. A day for all, an hour for sport. But for a friend a life too short. — Ralph Waldo Emerson.

MONTENEGRIN REVENGE. Sweet is vengeance to the heart of a Montenegro, and where the outlying islands are yet to be tried. The blue sea, there also are hearts to whom vengeance is sweet! Drago! Drago! Stih! where is he now? He is the best with the child and wealth, whose flocks of sheep with twisted horns roamed the vales of Montenegro. And where, too, is Arnold Mienky, for whom the cast plantations, the plum trees were bearing fruit to enrich his coffers, and whose white mulberries were thick in foliage. It is a sad story. The sardar and Drago and Arnold are quarreling both. Word leads to words, and rage mounts high in both their breasts. At last, the sardar's dagger and Drago, Arnold, falls to the earth murmuring "Vengeance."

Sweet is vengeance to the heart of a Montenegro! And now who is this who comes, weeping, to claim the dead? Jane—Jane Stih! the widow. And the neighbors lift the body in their arms and carry him where the fire is smoldering upon his own hearth and lay him on the mat, where the dying flames send a strange glow upon the pallid cheek and light up his wide open eyes. What is the meaning of that significant gaze from those staring eyes? The man who comes with body water to bless the dead is strangely troubled. Only Jane understands, and when they have placed beside him his weapons, she goes forth to seek the sardar. The hour glass marks 4 o'clock.

Behold, it is the widow who enters the house of the sardar. She steps in. "Hear me, oh friend! My son is young. An ear of corn is the heaviest sword his little hand can hold, and I have no rod with which to chastise him. Let four sons who bear your name are of an age to carry arms. You were Drago's friend, upon her knees at the sardar's feet. He fixes his gaze upon her and replies: "But, look you, Drago Stih! has been murdered. He has no rod with which to chastise his four sons. He has refused to give me four sheepskins to carry arms. You were Drago's friend, upon her knees at the sardar's feet. He fixes his gaze upon her and replies: "But, look you, Drago Stih! has been murdered. He has no rod with which to chastise his four sons. He has refused to give me four sheepskins to carry arms. You were Drago's friend, upon her knees at the sardar's feet. He fixes his gaze upon her and replies: "But, look you, Drago Stih! has been murdered. He has no rod with which to chastise his four sons. 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