



HOOD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA... The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated...

Springfield Republic

SA URDAY EVENING, APRIL 28, 1888.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

[Election Tuesday, November 8, 1888.]

For Secretary of State, DANIEL J. RYAN, of Seloto.

For Supreme Judge, JOSEPH P. BADDURY, of Meigs.

For Member Board of Public Works, WELLS S. JONES, of Pike.

For Electors at Large, ABRAHAM H. MATTOX, of Hamilton, I. P. LAMPSON, of Cuyahoga.

For Congress—Eleventh Ohio District, ROBERT F. KENNEDY, of Logan.

or Judge of Common Pleas Court—Second Judicial District, HORACE L. SMITH, of Greene.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

For Sheriff, A. J. BAKER.

For Treasurer, GEORGE W. COLLETT.

or Prosecuting Attorney, CHASE STEWART.

For County Commissioner, R. N. ELDER.

For Infirmary Director, JAMES BUFORD.

For County Surveor, WILLIAM SHARON.

RELIEFS.

It seems plain to us that every body should have some convictions as to what is true, or false, in all matters affecting either moral or political action...

It is important that every man should believe that which is true and adhere to that which is right. The next best thing is to believe that which he thinks to be true and to adhere to that which he believes to be right...

We should, therefore, investigate as to the foundation of our beliefs and opinions—not so much by finding out other people's beliefs, as by investigating first principles ourselves...

The same is true, in a general way, as to political economy or party politics. We go wrong because we take our political beliefs by inheritance or absorption, and do not think—much less investigate. We look at our side of questions or issues and accept all evidence that favors our side...

The honest, true man will be most solicitous, in either politics or religion, to pick out that which is false or wrong in his own party and to condemn it, and to do what he can to bring his own party on to ground which he thinks to be right...

The Ohio Women's Suffrage Association will meet in annual convention at Chillicothe, Ohio, Wednesday and Thursday, May 9th and 10th. The veteran, Lucy Stone, will be present.

Sam Small got up a bigger prohibition state convention in Georgia than was gathered in Iowa. Sam had 50 delegates in hand, while the Iowans could only show 22.

The Dayton Herald is cribbing scripture passages from the New York Mail and Express.

The democratic mess-back is on top, in this town. The kid has been sent to the rear.

GLADSTONE AND INGERSOLL. The principal feature of the North American Review for May is a masterly review, by Mr. Gladstone, of the indictment drawn by Robert G. Ingersoll against the Bible and the Christian religion...

That is certainly a judicial statement of Colonel Ingersoll's style of argument. "The greatest man of his time continues: 'Not only is the name of Jehovah encircled in the heart of every believer...'"

Col. Ingersoll's attempt to ridicule God's command to Abraham to sacrifice Isaac, Mr. Gladstone replies with this grand generalization of ray knowledge in a case of this kind...

Col. Ingersoll asserts that the system of Darwin is fatal to the claims of the Bible and the authority of Christianity, but Mr. Gladstone differs from him, at the same time showing himself to be a true and reasonable believer in evolution.

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Mr. Gladstone is broad and generous in his treatment of Colonel Ingersoll's claim that Buddha was the greatest of religious teachers, remarking that of it he should only say "that an attempt to bring Buddha and Buddhism into line together is far beyond my reach, but that every Christian, knowing in some degree what Christ is, and what He has done for the world, can only be the more thankful if Buddha, or Confucius, or any other teacher, has in any point, and in any measure, come near to the outskirts of His ineffable greatness and glory."

The "octave" or "toboggan" whistle must go. At least the city council of Springfield, Ohio, has so decided. The whistling, cat-fight shriek no longer goes up from Springfield's factories. The neighbors protested. The horses protested. The feline inhabitants protested...

The Rev. J. L. Rushbridge, of St. Paris, who attempted to slam the M. E. church, of his town, into the prohibition party, in a lump, entire, and against the protest of members, has withdrawn to the Canada line, and we have lost a great man to the Buckeye state. Rushbridge thought he was a Leonard, and this overestimate of his own caliber got him into trouble.

It seems to require the combined efforts of Blaine and his many friends to keep him out of the presidential race. And when we bear in mind the fact that all his enemies are assisting him in this line, the situation is rather surprising.

Postmaster Armstrong, of Cleveland, thinks Sherman has "one field"—all the other republican candidates—against him. The major is not taking counsel of his fears, but of his hopes. Possibly he will be disappointed.

The Dayton Herald is cribbing scripture passages from the New York Mail and Express.

The democratic mess-back is on top, in this town. The kid has been sent to the rear.

Now is the time to save money. The Springfield Steam Dye Works is now prepared to clean, dye and repair ladies' and gents' clothing, without ripping. Ladies' black silk and white wool dresses are cleaned as good as new.

THE CITY'S CROWD. The city's crowd! What a motley throng of people, of various ages, and of various complexions, they hurry along: On business intent; On pleasure bent; Laughing with sounds of sobbing loud; Where do they come from—where do they go? Where do they go when the day is done? When the light with the gloom of night is blended...

Just then there was a terrible noise out on the porch, the bedstead quaked, and the baby began to fumble and pull at the door latch, finally lifting it with a desperate tug, and the baby, accompanied by her three dogs, Toots, Tootie and Jake, walked gravely into the room.

Such a funny little lassie as it was that pattered in; her bare feet all wet with the dew, with nothing on but her ruffled, cream-colored nightgown, and her yellow hair, like a soft little tuft, standing out all over her head, all the world like a dandelion globe to seed.

The baby stepped in—a little 3-year-old runaway—was the big door opened a trailing robe of warm, white sunshine followed after her, and spread out a fine green mat about her feet.

When at the cabin the child's vernacular was that of her hosts. She seemed to know it all unconsciously, and so when the meal was over and the things cleared away, and Uncle Price fixed in his chair by the window, and Betsey had put on her brass rings, the baby said, "You gwine way, mammy?"

It was not the first time the two had been left to keep each other company while Betsey was off in the sun "sooping up her old bones," and this old black dying December and the fair, sweet baby together on the porch.

Such a gospel as Betsey used to read out of the good book was sweet to her old man's ears, although it would have puzzled the child to give the sense of the verse—scraps of hymns, bits of ringing plantation melodies, a remembered sentence of some sermon and a few Scripture phrases.

Did old Betsey think she could read? Of course she could, the papers she used were as unknown to her as Sanscrit is to you and me. "Course I kin read, honey," she used to say, with dignity, when the baby sometimes asked her, "honorable bright?"

Early every morning Betsey used to get up and start a little fire on the hearth and set down the saucenap on a table to boil. She had a tiny two-storied coffee pot, and in the second story, which had a perforated floor, she would put a handful of ground coffee, and when the water boiled she would take her small ground dipper and pour just a little bit at a time on to the grounds.

She was a funny little old darky woman, short, stumpy, with a small bit of a black face, shining eyes that slipped around in their sockets like black glass beads, no teeth to speak of, and the softest, most musical and palerating voice I ever heard.

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money, de vitch is hot and handy," and then Uncle Price would sit up on the edge of the bed, his wife would "set him up a bit" with a clean "hankieker," and they would eat their breakfast.

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half blind eyes. "No, honey; de angel ain't totem me on de shoulder yet. I ain't got de invite, but de angel gwine to come on de breakfast."

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GOOD ADVICE. In Springfield town, well known to fame, Before a clothing store, There sits at ease a gray haired man Of three score years or more. An ample seat for him is placed Beside the open door.

That's stylish, cheap and nice. Why, go to Knote's great clothing store And save one-fourth the price; Jes' go to Knote's for all your clothes, Boys, that's my best advice.

Have met with such remarkable success. Mothers, you'll find the brightest, cheapest and prettiest suits here, and at prices that are the lowest.

FOR GENTLEMEN. We have excellent and appropriate suits for the business and professional man; light colors for the flour and commission merchant and miller, neat and stylish suits for salesmen, bookkeepers, clerks, strikingly handsome suits for the careful dresser, the particular and unique in dress.

J. M. KNOTE'S Globe Clothing House, 13 EAST MAIN STREET, BLACK'S OPERA HOUSE, TONIGHT.

BENNETT - MOULTON COMIC OPERA COMPANY. George A. Baker, Proprietor and Manager. OLIVETTE! Forty People—Brass Band and Orchestra. Popular Prices: 10c, 20c and 30c, at Pierce's Book Store.

NOTICE! Russell's Improved ARTIFICIAL STONE WALKS! We wish to inform the public that we are ready to take contracts for Artificial Stone Walks, Basement Floors, etc.

Dr. Frank C. Runyan, DENTIST. Rooms in Buckingham's Building, over Dr. Murphy & Dr.'s Store.

CONSTITIATION. "I called the 'Father of Diseases,' because there is no medium through which disease so often attacks the system as by the absorption of poisonous gases in the retention of decayed and effete matter in the stomach and bowels."

TAKE ONLY THE GENUINE. Has our Zampanti in red front of Wrapper. J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Penn.

BIG FIGURES. Forty-third Annual Report OF THE NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. A Total Income of Over Twenty-two Million Dollars. Benefits to Policy Holders Over Nine Million Dollars.

L. C. VANUXEM & CO. Gen. Agts. for Penn., Ohio, Ills. & Del. F. G. CROSS, State Agts. A. H. MATTOX, Cincinnati. Mitchell Building, 99 West Fourth St.

CHAMPION BRAND. SUGAR CURED HAMS, SHOULDER and BACON. PURE LEAF LARD! For Family Use.

W. Grant's Sons 16 E. High Street.

MILLER & FREEMAN'S NEW UNITED MONSTER 25-Ct. R. R. SHOWS WILL EXHIBIT AT Springfield, Monday and Tuesday, April 30 and May 1. SPECIAL NOTICE

THE HILL SLIDING BLIND. Is the Cheapest and Best Inside Blind now sold. To be found only at NO. 61 SOUTH Limestone ST. TELEPHONE 373.

AUCTION SALE OF FINE HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE! MONDAY, APRIL 30, COMMENCING AT 10 A. M. SHARP, AT RESIDENCE, 60 NORTH MARKET ST.

As I intend to leave the city, I will sell all my Household Goods to the highest bidder, without reserve, consisting as follows:

3 Fine Brussels Carpets, 3 Ingrain Carpets, 1 fine 6 piece Parlor Set, 1 fine Upholstered Rocker, 1 fine Folding Chair, 3 Rocking Chairs, 1 Family Sewing Machine, 1 Brussels Covered Bed Lounge, 1 Canoe-seat Chair, 3 Marble-top Center Tables, 1 Center Stand, 5 Rugs, 1 lot Matting, 1 lot Oilcloth, 12 or 15 Pictures, 3 pairs of fine Lace Curtains and Poles, 1 hard coal Base Burner, "Garland" make; 1 coal Heating Stove, 1 Hanging Lamp, 3 or 4 Hand and Stand Lamps, 2 Mirrors, 15 Window Shades, 1 No. 2 Coal Cooking Stove, 1 Gasoline 3 burner stove, 1 Extension-table, 6 Kitchen Chairs, 1 Marble-top Bedroom Set, 3 pieces; 2 Bedsteads, 1 Cherry Bedroom Set, 3 pieces; 2 Washstands, 4 Cotton-top Mattresses, 2 sets Spring Bottoms, 7 or 8 Bed Comforts, 2 Room Stands, 2 Kitchen Tables, 1 Kitchen Safe, 1 Water Cooler, Tubes, Tinware, Dishes and Kitchen Utensils and Silverware, and many other articles to numerous to mention.

These goods are in prime condition and must sell, owing to my leaving the city. MONDAY, APRIL 30, 10 O'CLOCK A. M., 60 NORTH MARKET ST. J. M. MILLER, Auctioneer. C. J. WELTMER.