GLOBE-REPUBLIC.

MORNING, EVENING, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.

The Only Paper in the Eighth Congressional District Receiving Associated Press Dispatches.

PUBLISHED BY THE

SPRINGFIELD PUBLISHING CO.

THE MORNING GLOBE-REPUBLIC is published every morning and delivered promptly by carrier to all parts of the city at 15 cents per week. Single copies 5 cents. It contains all the Associated Press dispatches, and is as complete a newspaper as is published in any city in the country of the same size as Springfield.

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SPRINGFIELD, O.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Governor:
JOSEPH B. FORAKER,
Of Hamilton County.

Lieutenant Governor:
ROBERT P. KENNEDY,
Of Logan County.

Supreme Court Judge,
(Long Term)
THADDEUS Q. MINSHALL,
Of Ross County.

Supreme Court Judge,
(Short Term)
WILLIAM T. SPEAR,
Of Trumbull Co.

State Treasurer:
JOHN C. BROWN,
Of Jefferson County.

Attorney General:
JACOB A. KOBLER,
Of Summit County.

Board of Public Works:
WELLS S. JONES,
Of Pike County.

Common Pleas Judge:
JOSEPH W. O'NEALL,
Of Warren County.

State Senator
THOMAS J. PRINGLE,
Of Clark County.

CLARK COUNTY REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Representative:
GEO. C. RAWLINS.

Prosecuting Attorney:
WALTER L. WEAVER.

County Commissioner:
DOUGLASS W. RAWLINGS.

County Surveyor:
WILLIAM SHARON.

County Coroner:
JAMES M. BENNETT.

Infirmary Director:
JAMES BUFORD.

MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 28, 1885.

Springfield and Cincinnati.

Nearly three thousand republicans went from Springfield to Cincinnati this morning. It required four trains on the Bee line, and one on the Pan-handle, to transport the crowd. Such a display of white hats was never before seen in Cincinnati, Springfield or elsewhere, and the impression made by our brigade on Cincinnati, as its members marched with music and banners along its streets, was electrical and tremendous. Our boys have taken the town and given it a sunrise glow. They have made the great political demonstration of the year and given the Champion City a new fame abroad, throughout the country.

Senator Sherman's speech at Toledo had the effect to double up the Blade.

The tie which binds Church to State in England is to be cut, at no distant day.

Hon. Charles Townsend speaks in the Springfield wigwam next Saturday, Oct. 3.

Not only are industrial enterprises reviving, but wages are increasing, in some localities.

A lawyer has run away from Boston, and the people are afraid he will be found and taken back.

It is a great privilege to live in America now. The Marquis de Lenville, poet and shootist, has left the country.

The south spent ten million dollars on schools last year. It is putting its money where it will do the most good.

The democratic administration seems to be trying to "turn the rascals out" of jail so as to put them into federal offices.

Jefferson Davis is now disposed to forgive the United States government for fighting against him. Thanks for even so much.

Jumbo may have had no soul to start on a tramp, but his stuffed body will go "marching on" with Barnum's show, as heretofore.

The president remarks to Dorman B. Eaton, in reply to his letter of resignation, that he believes in "civil service reform." Perhaps he does.

Belle Boyd, the ex-confederate spy, is about to appear on the stage as a "Daisy." She is a daisy gone to seed. She is fifty years old, if a day, and she looks like sixty.

The Current, of Chicago, is intelligent enough to know that there is no GLOBE-REPUBLIC in Springfield, Illinois. It was the Intelligent (?) Compositor who did the mischief.

Points as to Real Estate.

This is the time to buy real estate, either in improved property or vacant lots. It will not be lower. Those who have been waiting to get bits of real property at half price need wait no longer. Such property is not to be sacrificed. Certain pieces of real estate can be had at their real present value, and this is a good time to buy and build—a better time than any we are likely to see for many a year. Those who are wise will purchase and improve early, before prices increase, as they are sure to.

The refinement of journalistic cruelty is illustrated in the fact that the Columbus editors are firing original poetry at each other.

There is no denying it!—the republicans are on the run.—Dayton Journal.

Exactly. On the run toward Columbus—and the State House. And some of the democrats are on the run in the same direction—toward the penitentiary.

The incoming tide of the ocean cannot be swept back with a frown. Some people still think it can, but the thing has been frequently tried and found utterly ineffective. Reforms never go backward—sometimes! They never ought to when they are genuine—founded on truth and right.

The Presbyterian Professor Hodge, of Princeton, believes (in his own words) that God may "lead a person outside the church to essential truth, independently of human agency," and may "save him, although his relation to Christ may be so obscured by peculiar conditions as to elude our recognition." This is given as his reason for believing that the great and good Hebrew philanthropist, Sir Moses Montefiore, although not a Christian, was saved by Christ.

As usual, the democrats have undertaken to crawfish out of the difficulty they got themselves into by using a poor, little, inoffensive-looking prohibitionist to do their dirty work by interrupting Judge Foraker while making a speech at Athens. The challenge to Mr. Hoadly which Mr. Foraker made through Chairman Bushnell was manly and dignified, but it amounted to naught of course. Who supposed for a moment that Governor Hoadly's coal oil managers would take the chances of allowing their malarial candidate to risk what little chance he has of being elected by facing Mr. Foraker in a debate?

Unless some unforseen disaster overtakes the Plug Hat Brigade its visit to Cincinnati today will not only be the master stroke of the campaign, but it will result in much credit to Springfield as a city. It was a brilliant idea, well conceived, superbly managed, and is full of promise of a most successful conclusion. The GLOBE-REPUBLIC wishes the boys a glorious trip, and the city of Springfield will have much cause for self-congratulation over the brigade, both in point of numbers and in the sterling qualities of the republicans who compose it. The serenade to Judge Foraker will go down to history as the most memorable feature of the campaign.

Joe—Joe—and Bob—Shee-e-e-boom!!!

The Baltimore and Ohio Railway Company has contributed $100,000 as the nucleus of a fund from which its employes can derive pecuniary relief in the event of becoming incapacitated for earning their livelihood, or by means of which, in the event of death, they may leave some provision for their families, upon condition that they will second its endeavor to promote their welfare by making such contributions to the fund as will secure its permanency and effectiveness. This is a noble example, and other great railway and other corporations should follow it. Here, in Springfield, we should have a free hospital, to which all men injured by accident in the shops or elsewhere should be taken and cared for until they are able to resume work. The building of the Patrol House and the providing of a Patrol wagon and ambulance were steps in the direction suggested. Many workingmen are forced to live "from hand to mouth" and when they are laid up from accident or illness they are without means and cannot pay physicians or nurses.

Coming West for Culture.

Ohio is as famous for its colleges and universities as it has been in years gone by and is still, for its great men and its great achievements. Certain critical people might qualify this assertion by saying that we are famous for the number of our colleges, if not for their high character as educational institutions, but we should make a decided protest against such a qualification. We have—it is quite true—a large number of colleges—largely attended—but not a few of them are very good. Among these we may name Wittenberg, whose students, when they leave for eastern universities, as they seldom do, take at once, in the new schools, a rank or grade corresponding to that to which they were entitled here. That is to say, the pupils of Wittenberg are thoroughly taught, and taught according to the best modern theories. We may say, too, that the institution is growing, physically as well as intellectually, its new building being one of the most beautiful and most convenient structures of its kind.

The Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware is also improving, growing and prospering.

Oberlin is also taking great strides. It has from twelve hundred to fourteen hundred students a year, and its new Warner hall, library building, and new recitation hall, all of white free-stone, are equal in comliness to any in the country, but this is not all. New England lads and lassies are leaving the shades of Yale and Harvard to come west—or to the interior—and grow up, intellectually and morally, with the country. The Hartford Daily Courant—owned and edited, we believe, by United States Senator Joseph R. Hawley and the charming essayist and writer, Charles Dudley Warner—concedes that Oberlin's curriculum compares very favorably with eastern colleges, requiring the same preparation to enter and the same studies in the classical department. The Courant proceeds, then, to state that, of the fourteen hundred students in attendance last year, seventeen were from Massachusetts and thirteen from Connecticut. This is a most significant utterance, coming from one of the most scholarly journals, not only in New England, but in the country. The young men and women may wisely come westward for their culture.

A Millionaire Lost in a Balloon.

BOSTON, Sept. 27.—Lillian Norton, the well-known singer, recently petitioned for a divorce from her husband, Frederick A. Gower, of Brookline, Mass., on the ground of abusive treatment. Gower obtained a postponement and went to Paris, where he made a balloon ascension. Nothing has been heard of the balloon or him. Mrs. Gower has now gone to Paris to claim the estate, which is valued at $3,000,000.

WILL COPE WITH BOTH.

FORAKER WILLING TO MEET HOADLY AND LEONARD TOGETHER.

The Republican Nominee Challenges Both the Opposition Candidates to a Joint Debate—The Malarial Candidate Cannot Now Escape Except by a Back-Down.

[From Morning Edition.]

COLUMBUS, Sept. 27.—The following correspondence took place between the republican and democratic state executive committees today on the subject of a joint debate between Judge Foraker and Gov. Hoadly:

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 26, 1885.

To Hon. Thos. E. Powell, Chairman Democratic State Committee:

DEAR SIR:—I have just received from Judge Foraker the following, which explains itself. In accordance therewith I hereby repeat his challenge for a joint discussion with Mr. Hoadly, and request an early conference for the arrangement of details.

A. S. BUSHNELL,
Chairman Republican State Committee.

JUDGE FORAKER'S LETTER.

DAYTON, O., Sept. 26, 1885.

To Hon. A. S. Bushnell, Chairman Executive Committee:

DEAR SIR:—I telegraphed you last night from Paulding, asking you to challenge Gov. Hoadly to a joint debate of the issues involved in this campaign. I knew nothing of what had since transpired until this moment, when on my arrival I am handed telegraphic copies of the correspondence that has passed between the committees. Because of the circumstances at Paulding leading to the challenge, I desired a debate between Gov. Hoadly and myself, but the democratic committee seem unwilling to consent, except on condition that Dr. Leonard be also brought into the discussion. You have already declined a debate between Dr. Leonard and myself, and I have no control of him, but you are hereby authorized and requested to immediately repeat my challenge to the democratic committee, and say to them that if Gov. Hoadly insists upon the aid of Dr. Leonard, I waive all objection to his coming into the discussion, but I shall expect him to come upon the invitation of Gov. Hoadly, and that Gov. Hoadly will share his time with him. If this be accepted, please arrange at once for a series of meetings. I suggest not less than four.

Very truly, etc.,

J. B. FORAKER.

THE PRESIDENT SNUBBED

And the Mugwumps Notified that the Democrats Want their Assistance No Longer.

[From Morning Edition.]

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—It is quite generally believed in political circles that the administration is anything but pleased with the renomination of Governor Hill by the New York state democratic convention, and this with the antagonism expressed against the civil service law in the platform is taken as a direct slap at the president and his policy. There is a story current that strong efforts were made by the president and his friends to prevent the renomination of Hill. Colonel Lamont, his private secretary, went on a flying visit to New York last week, and it was given out that he was called home by the illness of one of his children. It is understood that while the colonel was away he put in a little work which it was hoped would circumvent the movement in favor of Hill. The president's letter to Dorman B. Eaton was timed to aid the effort, but it was of no avail, and the president, as the exponent of civil service reform, has been severely snubbed. It is thought that the mugwumps have, by the work of the Saratoga convention, been given due notice that an alliance with them is no longer desired by the democratic party, and their active cooperation with the republicans again is now expected.

Sent from Heaven to Wait on Cleveland.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—The latest crank put in an appearance last night. It was a middle-aged woman of respectable appearance, who, when she alighted from a train at the Baltimore & Potomac railway station, told a policeman that she wanted to be shown to the White House; that she had been sent from heaven to wait on President Cleveland. The officer took the woman to the station, where she gave her name as Lizzie Essig, and said she was from Columbia, Ind. She was placed in a cell, and at times during the night appeared perfectly sane, while at others she became wild and raved for the president to protect her. She will be sent to the insane asylum.

A Mysterious Murder in Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 27.—The dead body of James Mulhallorsn, with the skull badly fractured and several ugly gashes on the back of the head, was found this morning at daylight in a private alley attached to Michael Jordan's Pennsylvania avenue saloon. Mulhall ran boarded with Jordan, and the latter states that he put the deceased to bed in an intoxicated condition at a late hour last night. In Jordan's house a hatchet with a few hairs and spots resembling blood was discovered. Pending an investigation, Jordan and a boarder named James Crowley have been arrested.

Does Higgins Want Eaton's Place?

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Appointment Clerk Higgins is in a very happy frame of mind because of the retirement of Mr. Eaton as a member of the civil service commission on the first of November, and has said to several of his callers that he would have to remonstrate with his friends to keep them from urging him as a candidate for Mr. Eaton's place. He believes that he could frame rules that would give the government just as good clerks as now, and at the same time dispense with the service of every man who did not support the democratic ticket last year.

Coming to see if Maxwell is His Son.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 27.—Cablegrams have been received here from London, England, stating that Samuel N. Brooks will soon start for St. Louis, to ascertain definitely whether the man now held in jail here as the murderer of C. Arthur Preller and known variously as Hugh M. Brooks and Walter H. Lennox Maxwell is his son. It is said, if such should prove to be the case, that Mr. Brooks will be prepared to present some important documentary evidence for the defense.

The Socialists Meet, Without Interference.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—The great socialistic meeting, about which so much has been said, and which the police threatened to suppress, was held today at Lime House without interference on the part of the authorities. Fully 40,000 persons took part in the demonstration. The speakers indulged in violent denunciations of the present state of society, but no undue excitement was displayed by the immense audience, and the affair passed off in the most peaceable manner.

Cholera at Nice, in France.

LONDON, Sept. 27.—Cholera has appeared at Nice, France. Eight deaths from the disease have already occurred there. The officials, however, assert positively that there is no cholera in the city, fearing that an acknowledgment of the presence of the scourge would have a ruinous effect on business, in preventing the usual influx of visitors.

Sustained a Defeat.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 27.—The English government is considered here to have sustained a defeat in the formation of the new Turkish ministry. It is said that the Turkish foreign minister is known to sympathize with Russia. The government journals here are rejoicing over the new aspect of affairs.

ADA GREEN'S QUEER HISTORY.

Coming All the Way From Cuba to Go to Jail in Company With Her Husband.

[From Morning Edition.]

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 27.—Ada Green, the young Cuban wife who traced her husband to this place some weeks ago, was before the court yesterday for burglary. Her story, as given in her testimony, is romantic.

"I was born in the West Indies 18 years ago," she said, "and my occupation is that of a dressmaker. I left Cuba several years ago and went to Philadelphia. While in that city I became acquainted with William Hicks and married him. He deserted me, and I returned to my home in Cuba. Some time elapsed before I could obtain tidings of his whereabouts, but finally I learned that he was in this country and in trouble. I immediately left Cuba and landed in New York. From New York I went to Philadelphia and Boston, and diligently searched for him. At last I heard that he was in Richmond and in prison. I came on to Richmond, passing through Washington, where I put on male attire. When I found that my husband was in jail I set to work to know how I could get to him. I concluded to commit theft that I might be sent to jail, where I could be with him."

The wife told her story calmly, and excited much sympathy in its recital. She had no idea of the enormity of the crime she committed. After she had got in jail she constantly talked with her husband, and was with him several times in his cell. She talked so loudly that she was overheard by some of her fellow prisoners, and they communicated their suspicions to the officers. The evidence was dead against her and she pleaded guilty. Many bystanders were touched by the scene. The officers of the court will sign a petition requesting the governor to commute her sentence to twelve months in jail. Even with this commutation her husband will be out of jail some months before her. During part of her varied experience she served as cabin boy on a ship.

SUICIDE AFTER A VERDICT.

A Woman Who Sues Another for Slander Disappointed to Death.

[From Morning Edition.]

READING, Pa., Sept. 27.—A sensational suicide took place here yesterday. This week the case of Mrs. Robert W. Spang against Lottie Harvey was tried in the courts here. Miss Harvey was Mrs. Spang's niece. The action in court was a suit for slander. Mrs. Spang claimed heavy damages for alleged slanderous words uttered by Miss Harvey, affecting her (Mrs. Spang's) character and the reputation of the ladies and gentlemen who visited her home.

The jury returned a verdict exonerating Mrs. Harvey. This preyed on Mrs. Spang's mind. She became greatly excited, and made remarks that the verdict of the jury made her out all Mrs. Harvey alleged she was. She threatened suicide, and when they retired last night her husband had partially pacified her. At 3 o'clock yesterday morning he was awakened by hearing her call him by name from a down stairs room. She was lying on a lounge in terrible agony. She had taken rat poison and expressed a willingness to die.

The physicians who were summoned could do nothing, and Mrs. Spang died, refusing the ministrations of a minister. She stated that the chagrin and mortification she felt at the jury's verdict led her to commit the deed. The affair has created lots of comment.

A NOVEL AND BLOODY DUEL.

Fighting with Revolvers in Their Right Hands and Their Left Hands Clasped.

[From Morning Edition.]

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 27.—Information comes here that a most fatal and desperate tragedy occurred in the village of Cottonwood Point, in this state, on Friday last. Two intoxicated strangers got into a dispute and then had a rough and tumble fight over the weight of a bale of cotton, but were separated by bystanders. Shortly afterwards, however, the men renewed their fight, and mutually agreed, in order that neither should have an advantage over the other, that they should clasp their left hands together and fight only with their right hands. Thus arranged, each man with a revolver in his right hand began the bloody work. Seven shots were exchanged, and one of the men fell dead with four bullets in his head and breast, while the other sank to the ground bleeding and dying from two or three desperate wounds.

Bullets for Mormon Missionaries.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Sept. 27.—For several years two or three Mormon elders have been sedulously laboring in the upper part of Spartansburg county. Their efforts have caused great indignation among the people. Several nights ago a party of about forty men surrounded the house where two of the Mormons were staying, and took them out for punishment. One of the captives escaped, but a flying bullet grazed his neck. The other received forty lashes on his bare back at the hands of the irate mob. They left that region, but it is said they have taken up their abode in another part of the county. Further trouble may be expected unless they leave the state.

Rheumatism Epidemic in Texas.

AUSTIN, Tex., Sept. 27.—The dengue, commonly called breakbone fever, but defined by Webster as a fugitive rheumatism, after becoming epidemic here, is now on the decline. Fully 8,000 persons out of the city's population of 24,000 have been sick with it during the last three weeks. But few families have escaped in the city, and a good many have had it in the country. Business has suffered considerably for want of the attention of those who are sick. It has never been known to kill, but it has been a feast for the doctors, as the pains are rather excruciating—like those of ordinary rheumatism—and generally frighten the patients into demanding a physician.

English Officials' Adventure in Roumelia.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 27.—Major Trotter, the military attache of the British legation at Constantinople, and Mr. Fawcett, the English consul general, have returned from Roumelia. They narrate that on their arrival at Philippopolis they were arrested. After having an interview with Prince Alexander, they were blindfolded, escorted to the frontier, and left in an open field at dark in a carriage. They wandered about for several hours and finally reached the tent of a pasha, who treated them well and forwarded them to Constantinople.

STEERED INTO A DEN.

A READING MAN'S NARROW ESCAPE FROM RUSKO WORKERS.

Inveigled by a Stylish Young Man into a Stylish New York House—A Drawing Conducted Amid Surroundings Calculated to Dazzle the Unsophisticated.

[From Morning Edition.]

READING, Sept. 27.—E. D. Smith, secretary and treasurer of the Reading Gas company, aged 70, white haired and white whiskered, but quite active for his age, arrived home from New York to-day. When asked about his having been in a bunco steerer's den in New York, he replied:

"It is quite true. My grandson Eddie, aged ten, and myself left my family at the Sturtevant hotel and strolled down Broadway. Suddenly I was accosted by a spruce-looking young man, who introduced himself as the son of my friend, George Brooke, of Birdsboro, saying he had just returned from Germany. I knew Brooke had a son abroad, and I listened to him as he went on to tell about his trip and all about the family at home and my business connection in Reading. He was very well informed, elegantly dressed, well educated and knew all about the Brooke iron business at home, the largest corporation at this end of the Schuylkill valley. I had not the slightest doubt but that the young man was just the person he represented himself to be. Then the young man said:

"'I have just won a $500 prize and two sets of the complete history of the war. A German friend induced me to invest for pastime, and I consented. I have no use for two sets, and I should be pleased to present you with one.'

"I at once consented. We took a Broadway car to Eighteenth street, walked over to Third avenue, and thence to Fourteenth street. Midway between Second and Third avenues is a pair of brown stone houses. We entered one, and on the first floor found a room looking like a commercial office. The walls were hung with pictures of ocean steamers. A dapper young clerk sat behind a desk. He was sharp as a steel trap. My young friend Brooke claimed his prizes, and produced a letter signed Drexel, Morgan & Co. to identify him. Besides his prizes he had also drawn an extra ticket. He ordered the clerk to send his books to the hotel, and took the cash prize at once. He looked at the extra ticket, and in tones of amazement exclaimed to the clerk:

"'Why, sir, I am sorry this ticket's drawing won't take place until next week. I can't stop in this city that long. I want to go home with my fried, Mr. Smith, here.'

"The clerk was sorry, but finally said: 'Well, just to accommodate you, you can draw now.'

He then produced a board with painted numbers on it, from one up to sixty. Some numbers were marked with prizes. The clerk handed out a bunch of sealed envelopes, some containing numbers and others blanks. Young Brooke drew 29, which was a blank. He then with a careless laugh asked me to draw just for fun, but I refused. 'Well, let Eddy draw.' He bought my grandson a ticket and the boy drew a number which the clerk said drew $500. The clerk promptly counted $500 in what looked to be crisp bank bills, and was just handing the notes to Eddie when I became scared. I seemed suddenly to realize that something was wrong. I told them that we did not want the money, and seeing the door ajar, I took hold of Eddy's hand, and both of us hurried out. I subsequently learned that I was in the hands of a bogus Brooke and a smart bunco steerer. I was never so much surprised in all my life. Those two young men were the smartest fellows I ever met with. Pity they are not in legitimate business."

KILLED HIS UNFAITHFUL WIFE.

A Baltimorean, Failing to Induce His Wife to Leave a Brothel, Takes Her Life.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 27.—This evening, shortly after 6 o'clock, Capt. Thos. C. Hance, commander of an oyster schooner, shot and killed his wife, Annie E. Hance, in a brothel on Spring street. As soon as the shooting was done Hance left the house and went to his vessel, where he was arrested.

He met his wife in the house where she was killed more than two years ago, and induced her to leave, after which he married her. They lived happily together until last April, when he went out to prosecute his business. When he returned he found his home deserted, and discovered that his wife had returned to the place where he first met her. He tried to induce her to return with him to their home, but did not succeed. This evening, when there were only three persons in the house, he gained access and went immediately to her room. He again begged her to go with him, but she refused, when he shot her. Mrs. Hance was but 22 years of age.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE.

Dev. Dr. Talmage says the most moral countries in France are Scotland and Wales.

Herr Lewits, the Austrian pianist, has been engaged for a six months' tour in America. He will take part in Mme. Nevada's concerts.

Edward Burgess, the designer of the yacht Puritan, is a graduate of Harvard, class of 1871. He is about 35 years of age, and belongs to an old Boston family.

Georgia has voted $500 for a portrait of her revolutionary governor, John Milledge, who helped to capture the powder in Savannah that was used in the battle of Bunker Hill.

James C. Wilson's venetian blind factory at Nos. 527 and 529 West Twenty-second street, New York, was yesterday morning destroyed by fire. Loss on contents, $60,000; partially insured.

The insanity of King Ludwig, of Bavaria, is now believed to be hopeless. Latterly he has become quite violent, on several occasions having assaulted his attendants. He is under the closest surveilance.

Ex-President Arthur has rented a pew in the Church of the Heavenly Rest, on Fifth avenue, corner of Forty-fifth street, New York, for the winter. It is the same one occupied by the family before he went to Washington.

Queen Victoria is said to have made a new will, leaving the Isle of Wight property to Connaught, the Scotch property to Beatrice, and handsome provision for the children of Leopold. Her entire fortune is estimated at about $35,000,000.