

## WEATHER FACTS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—Ohio  
Fair weather, lower followed  
by higher temperature.

SPRINGFIELD, O.,  
February 19, 1887.

## WE HAVE

Kansacked the house for odd coats and placed them together in one great pile. The remains from a year's selling are these. They're more pleasantly situated than they were, yet they show a certain amount of discontentedness from the loss of their nearest and dearest friends, P. and V.

To all whom an odd coat would interest; to any man in full uniform with the exception of a brown, blue, gray or mixed coat, cut in style or out of style, we commend an early inspection of these garments with prices cut in two, some once, some twice, some three times. Not every size, though; you'll be twice suited to once fitted; \$1, \$2, \$3, \$5, \$6 and \$8.

Coats and vests are next added. Prices are being revised to make easier selling and easier buying. A stroke of red ink shows the extent of the markdown. Some \$5, some \$4, some \$3 less to make them go quick and induce thicker custom during a dull between-seasons month.

Men's suits and separate trousers Monday.

Attention is called to broken lines and closed lots brought to light by the rummage of inventory, which are to be had for little enough to make it interesting to those who study economy in the matter of men's, youths' and children's dress.

We are in the midst of children's knee pant suits, in which we find but one suit of this, another of that, two of the other, and so on. Lots and sizes broken, but what are left are none the less desirable as to looks and wearableness, yet the price has to be taken down because you expect it.

There are opportunities to buy boys' knee pant suits today which were not thought of yesterday.

Next, boys' sailor suits. Odds and ends are being cut in price to figures calculated to well nigh close them in a week.

Kilt suits for littler boys, many odds in your favor.

## OWEN BROTHERS

Springfield's Only One Price Clothiers.

**N. E. C. WHITNEY,**  
Solicitor of American and Foreign  
**PATENTS**  
—AND—  
**COUNSELLOR**  
IN ALL PATENT MATTERS.  
Room 5 Arcade Building,  
SPRINGFIELD, O.  
Branch Agencies: Washington, D. C.; London, Eng.; Paris, France.

**PAUL A. STALEY,**  
Attorney and Expert  
—IN—  
**PATENT CASES,**  
SOLICITOR OF PATENTS.  
Room 8 Arcade Building

**REMOVED!**  
**DR. J. T. McLAUGHLIN,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
REMOVED TO  
106 West Main St. Telephone 45.

**COAL! COAL!**  
**HARTMAN, MORGAN & CO.**  
111 S. Limestone St., Springfield, O.  
TELEPHONE NO. 135.

## SECOND EDITION, 4 P. M.

### ROScoe CONKING AGAIN.

He is to be President of the New York Athletic Club on the Death (Now Expected) of William B. Travers.

Sister Genevieve is to Ask the Pope for Leave to Retract Her Vows as a Non-High Water and Suffering at Chicago.

By the Associated Press.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—It was reported on the stock exchange yesterday that in the event of the death of William B. Travers, the presidency of the New York Athletic Club would be offered to Roscoe Conkling. Mr. Travers is in Bermuda and when last heard from was in a critical condition.

High Waters.

CHICAGO, Feb. 19.—The village of Cummings, Ill., near Chicago, is pretty well flooded out, water having risen eight inches since Thursday night, compelling the street cars at One Hundred and Fourth street, Chicago, to stop running. The schools have been closed.

At South Chicago yesterday the water in the flooded portions of the town had risen in some places ten inches since the day previous. The water in the river had risen a foot, and the ditches, leading to it, were crowded to their utmost capacity. The greatest suffering was in the northern part of the town, where the state of the water was such as to compel a number of families to leave their homes.

### SISTER GENEVIEVE.

She Wants a Wider Field of Usefulness.

CINCINNATI, O., Feb. 19.—A special from Chillicothe, Ohio, says: Sister Genevieve, who recently severed her connection with the convent at Newark, Ohio, is here with Mrs. Malone, an old friend and former nun, who was with Sister Genevieve in the convent. There has been no denial of her religion; Sister Genevieve simply feels that a wider field of usefulness awaits her in the world outside the convent and she has applied to the pope for leave to retract her vows.

### Railway Smash-Up.

LANCASTER, Pa., Feb. 19.—The east bound freight train on the Pennsylvania road broke in two near Collins, early this morning. The rear portion was run into by another freight train, wrecking several cars and throwing them on the west track. The west-bound freight ran into the wreck; the result being that two engines and twenty-one cars of the trains were badly wrecked. No one injured.

### Congress Today.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—HOUSE.—Mr. Mason, of Indiana, from committee on invalid pensions, reported back the dependent pension bill, with the president's veto message thereon. He asked that the report be printed in the Record, and gave notice that he would call the bill up for action Thursday next.

### Storm at Long Branch.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Feb. 19.—The storm last night was the heaviest that has visited this section of the New Jersey coast in many years. The wind tore down a large number of telegraph wires and damaged several cottages in the course of construction. The high sea made inroads on Ocean avenue bluff.

### Big Stock on Hand.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 19.—The works of the Goddard metallic rubber shoe company at Naugatuck will close down today for an indefinite period. They are reported to have \$1,500,000 worth of finished stock on hand.

### Over the Veto.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 19.—The house committee on invalid pensions bill by unanimous vote decided to report back the dependent pension bill with recommendation that it be passed over the president's veto.

### Manslaughter.

NEW YORK, Feb. 19.—The jury in the case of Captain Unger, who killed August Bohle, has returned a verdict of "guilty of manslaughter in the first degree."

### Eight Hours at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 19.—At a session of city council last night the bill fixing eight hours as a legal day's labor for laborers employed by the city was passed.

### SATURDAY'S POLICE COURT.

Ives Pleads Guilty to Receiving Stolen Goods.

Peter Ives, the man arrested on Thursday by Deputy Marshal Clayton, while in the act of selling railroad boxes to the East street shops, was brought before the mayor this afternoon and entered a plea of guilty. Ives was the "middle man" for the boys, having bought tons of contraband goods from the youngsters, which had been stolen by them from the yards. He gave the officers the tip that their method was to jack up the cars, take out the "boxes," break them into four pieces and then he would dispose of it. The particular charge to which he pleaded guilty was the selling of sixty-five contraband values at \$20, knowing it to have been stolen from the railroad company. The mayor fixed the sentence at \$30 and 30 days in jail.

S. E. Edwards, arrested last night for being drunk, was fined \$5 and sentence suspended on condition that he would leave town on the first train, which he promised to do.

Young McGibbens, held on suspicion, was let go.

### Back to Us a Benefactor.

Pursuant to announcement, Mr. O. P. Bradford, of the Champion Machine Co., formerly the well known American express agent, was married Thursday evening at the residence of the bride, No. 105 Russell street, Covington, Ky., to Miss Lottie Meeks, an estimable young lady of that city. Mr. and Mrs. Bradford arrived home at 6 o'clock last (Friday) evening, and have gone to housekeeping on east Liberty street. The associates of Mr. Bradford at the shop presented him with an elegant side-board and dining-room set.

### Moore Again Discharged.

Arguments were heard before Squire Stout this morning in the celebrated Moore rape case, and the defendant was discharged, the squire not deeming the evidence of sufficient weight to justify his being bound over to court.

## OHIO LEGISLATURE.

Second Session, Sixty-Seventh General Assembly.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 19.—SENATE.

House bill for sale of Wabash and Erie canal considered and referred to committee on public works.

Bills passed: House bill for Springfield to build city hall and market house. House bill giving probate judges power to grant general injunctions. Senate bill amending the child labor law. Senate bill defining the fees of sheriffs for boarding prisoners.

Bills introduced: Giving boards of education power to compel the attendance of pupils. For the election of a president of the board of trustees of Adelbert college, Cleveland.

House bill for the retention and return of prisoners taken from another state as witnesses in cases of felony. House bill creating justice court in Cleveland.

Bills introduced: The general appropriation bill (\$1,636,169). For the sale of property by administrators when petitioned for by two or more heirs. County elections in Cincinnati to control the ballot boxes.

Common pleas court to dissolve certain corporations on petition of three-fifths of the stockholders instead on one-fifth. The house defeated Brumback's bank bill.

### CONGRESS.

Second Session—Forty-Ninth Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—SENATE.

A number of bills were reported and referred.

Credentials of Frank Hancock, senator-elect from New York, were presented.

The subject for the senate and house bills relative to Utah polygamy was agreed to, and the bill will be in law when signed by the president.

The river and harbor appropriation bill was taken up, but not disposed of.

House bill to amend act to provide for pension appropriation bill were non-concurred in.

Senate amendments to sundry civil bill were partially considered.

### MORRIS IS FREE.

The Alleged Murderer of the Douthetts Released and the Prosecution Virtually Demanded.

Charles Morris, the young colored man who was accused of the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Douthett and burning them with their farm residence, near Xenia, last April, and who was acquitted after one of the longest and most wearisome trials ever held in Greene county, wherein expert evidence was introduced in great quantity and from all over the state, and who was then on trial for the murder of one of the couple, but has been held in jail since awaiting trial for the murder of the other, was released last evening by Judge Hawes, on the security furnished by the father and mother of Morris, which is nearly in effect, on his own recognizance, to appear at next term of court. This is supposed to be an abandonment of the prosecution in the case.

Morris was an employee of the murdered couple, and his actions and talk on the morning of the fire raised suspicions that he had murdered the aged couple, and then, after carrying away everything of value, had fired the house. Hence his arrest.

There is no doubt in the minds of most persons that Mr. and Mrs. Douthett were really murdered, but Morris may be the perpetrator still remains unexplained.

### THE BRASS THIEVES.

One Already Arrested and the Names of Many Others in Possession of the Officers.

Officers Norton and Nicklas, accompanied by detective Schultz, of Dayton, went out on the war path yesterday afternoon on the lookout for some of the parties who are said to have sold Israel & Son the brass, copper, etc., which has finally brought the firm to grief, as the receivers of stolen goods. The officers have the names of ten or eleven boys and young men, who, it is said, will have to clear their skirts of the charge of suffering the just penalty for their transgressions. Only one victim was secured in the raid yesterday, a young man of 18 or 19, named Wright McDermott, a family name which shines with great brilliancy in police circles. Wright was arrested on East street. Three others jumped from windows on Harrison street and escaped. The end is not yet.

### CELEBRATING THEIR VICTORY.

Public Meeting Next Monday Night of the Colored People Over the Passage of the Arnett Bill.

No meeting was held at the Garnet club room last night to make arrangements for suitably celebrating the passage of the Arnett bill. Such a meeting will, however, be held tomorrow night. This is the regular meeting night of the club, but this will be waived and the meeting made an open one, to which everybody interested is invited. Committees will doubtless be appointed charged with getting up a proper programme for such a celebration and carrying it into effect. The occasion will be made a memorable one.

### The Greenbackers in Consultation.

Twenty-two local greenbackers met in consultation over the Central market house last night to select delegates to the national greenback convention at Cincinnati, February 21 and 22. W. A. Hance was chosen, but declined, owing to the fact that he had previously been chosen to represent as a delegate, the Knights of Labor of this city in a convention to be held at the same time and place. H. A. Ashley was then selected as the delegate.

### Court Briefs.

The case of McCune, Lonniss & Griswold vs. W. H. Dickson, to set aside a conveyance, was argued and submitted to the court, but was not decided.

The case of Mary Tuttle, executrix, vs. Fannie A. Tuttle, a suit on the settlement of an estate, was argued and submitted.

Next week the court will be occupied with criminal business.

### Suit for Divorce.

J. J. Miller, Esq., as attorney for Elizabeth Turner, entered suit this afternoon for divorce from Levi Turner. The parties were married in Fayette county and have one child, Jessie, aged four years, as the result of the union. Gross neglect of duty and extreme cruelty are the grounds for the divorce.

### Just Exactly Right.

Wm. A. Brand post, No. 98, G. A. R. has instructed its delegates to vote for D. C. Putnam, of Springfield, for department commander of Ohio.—Urbana Citizen.

### New Millinery Store.

Mr. H. B. Wragg has just opened up with a full line of millinery goods in the room formerly occupied by Fulton & Hynes, east Main street. Mr. Wragg's long experience in the business is sufficient to guarantee an excellent selected stock of goods for the ladies to choose from. His formal opening will not take place until later in the season, but he has already a choice stock from which to make selections. Buyers will find it to their interest to call and examine his goods.

## HORRIBLE HICCUPS.

Wm. H. Argabright, a Well-Known Citizen at Death's Door From a Peculiar Malady.

Mr. Wm. H. Argabright, a well-known mechanic of this city, and millwright at the East street shops, is lying very low at his residence in the Shattler building, north Market street, from a malady as peculiar as it is horrible. Mr. Argabright lives with his wife, a patient-faced little lady, and his son, Wm. A. Argabright, a painter.

Mr. Argabright's general health has been fair, but five weeks ago he was taken down with a fever and left the shop for his bed, to which he has been confined ever since. A physician was called in who pronounced Mr. Argabright's illness to be the low typhus form. Two weeks passed during which he grew steadily worse. Three weeks ago he became delirious and was

ATTACKED WITH VIOLENT HICCUPS. Since that moment and until yesterday (Friday) they have not left him for a moment, day or night, and unless speedy relief is obtained—which now seems to have at last been found—the man will hiccough himself into the grave. The spasmodic motions occur about six times to the breath, or a little over 100 times to a minute. To a well person, it is inconceivable that the unfortunate man has during the last three weeks hiccoughed over 6,000 times.

During this time his sufferings have been terrible. Neither night or day has afforded him a moment's rest or any temporary immunity from the terrible scourge. The hiccups were of great violence, and racked and tore him in a way that was pitiable to behold.

Dr. Al Potter was finally called after the first physician had proved powerless to be of any assistance, and yesterday about noon he arrived.

He succeeded in breaking the hiccups, at least temporarily. Today Mr. Argabright is somewhat better, but he is still so low that the slightest change for the worse would prove fatal. During the continuance of the strange malady every imaginable remedy was tried. The many friends of Mr. Argabright and his family unite in the hope that he may recover.

### "RUTH, THE MOABITESS."

The Cantata Brilliantly Rendered Last Evening to a Large Audience.

The charming cantata of "Ruth, the Moabite," received its second successful presentation at the First Lutheran church, Friday night to a very large and highly-pleased audience. The cantata was rendered with a finish, spirit and effect which were remarkable. The choruses, interpreted by about fifty voices, were excellent, and the solos were sung most successfully by the following:

Naomi, Mrs. Geo. F. Frankenberg; Ruth, (Soprano), Miss Jessie L. Wolf; Naomi, (Soprano), Mrs. Geo. F. Frankenberg; Ruth, (Soprano), Miss Jessie L. Wolf; Naomi, (Soprano), Mrs. Geo. F. Frankenberg; Ruth, (Soprano), Miss Jessie L. Wolf; Naomi, (Soprano), Mrs. Geo. F. Frankenberg; Ruth, (Soprano), Miss Jessie L. Wolf.

Much of the success of the performance, of course, is due to the efficiency, direction and musical skill and enthusiasm of Prof. F. E. Davidson, Mr. Lute Frankenberg and Miss Mary Nelson reinforced the choruses upon the pipe organ and piano, respectively.

The cantata itself presents a most acceptable combination of light and heavy music and is very suitable to an audience mixed as to critical powers.

Parties from Bellefontaine are urging Professor Davidson to produce the cantata there, with the same chorus and soloists.

### IT IS A LAW.

The Bill Authorizing the City to Issue Market House Bonds Has Passed the Senate.

The bill prepared by City Solicitor Summers and submitted for approval at the last meeting of the city council, authorizing the issue of \$150,000 worth of bonds for the market house and city building purposes, ran the legislative gauntlet and became a law inside of three days. Yesterday it passed the senate without receiving a single negative vote. It went through the house in a single day, also, without a single word or vote of opposition. The city solicitor, for fear the bill might strike a snag somewhere, went over to Columbus himself yesterday, but found it in no danger. If a two-thirds vote can be secured for the resolution providing for a special election, that subject and the question of whether Springfield wants a police judge can be submitted to a vote any time after ten days from next Tuesday night, which would make Saturday, March 5th, the earliest date on which the election could be held. Three members of the council are out of the city, so it will require the vote of everyone of the other members, except one, to carry the measure, as a two-thirds vote is necessary.

### BAD COLLISION.

A Dray and Buggy Come Together with Violence.

While Mr. Wm. Snyder, a member of the wealthy family of Snyder's living west of the city, was sitting in his buggy in front of Paynter's west Main street grocery, one of Dana Bowman's heavy drays came along and caught one of the buggy wheels and badly twisted the axle. Mr. Snyder was up in arms in an instant and wanted to make it hot for the driver. Officer Mast happened along and was asked to arrest the latter, but on investigation discovered that Mr. Snyder allowed his buggy to stand too far out in the street, not allowing sufficient room for the passage of a wagon out side the railroad track, and that the driver had hugged the track tight and did what he could to escape the calamity. He consequently must be arrested, but it is understood that Snyder will bring suit for damages.

### Mayor's Court.

In Mayor's court Friday afternoon, Chas. Hoeking, the colored barber who stole the cigars from Fred Schlatter's bakery on Limestone street, and then tried to jump through the glass door, and who was tracked by a trail of blood around the square, was fined \$25 and costs and given 20 days in jail.

Pat Kane and Jas. Berry, drunk and disorderly, and Fred Thompson, drunk, were each fined one dollar and costs.

Edith Valentine, the degraded white woman, charged with the larceny of some corn in connection with her dusky paramour, was dismissed.

Wm. Bennett, who was previously bound over to court, was brought before the mayor yesterday afternoon, charged his plea to guilty of petit larceny, and was given \$25 and costs and 20 days in jail.

### Did Not Get the Men.

Chief Walker went down to Osborn this morning to see about the men reported arrested there, but found that they had been discharged sometime yesterday. The Osborn authorities not thinking the evidence sufficient to hold them.

Starkey & Snowden, of the Arcade Boot and Shoe House, sold last night nearly 100 pairs of shoes, the result of retailing at wholesale prices.

## GOING CLIMMERING.

An Attempt to Light a Cigarette Over a Lamp Meets With Very Disastrous Results.

The Loss Almost Inestimable—Not a Cent of Insurance on the Property—Voluntary Subscriptions Are in Order.

Four or five evenings ago I was seized with a wild desire to smoke a cigarette. I don't smoke cigarettes as a rule, or as a beverage, but purely as a solace. I can't smoke them gracefully, either, like a practiced dute with plenty of leisure and an unoccupied lot under his hair. Some fellows can light a cigarette and inhale about a yard and a half of the fumes of burning paper and orphaned cigar stumps into their breathe department and then expel it in a long, straight, gray streak that stands out in front of them and reaches half way across the lot. I can't do this. Once when I was a little boy, with no possessions but one sumpster and an ulcerated tooth, a brother of mine told me it was more fun to inhale a cigarette than anything. He gave me a "Sweet Caporal" and then went into an adjoining room. About half an hour later he was summoned in haste to the bedside of a sick relative. It was me. I was sicker than sickness. He came in with a freshly-opened smile on his face and looked on me as I lay on the verge of eternity. He asked me did I inhale the cigarette. I told him no, but that I had done the best I could—I had chewed it up, fine and swallowed it. I begged him to believe that I had tried to inhale it, but it was too big to go into my lungs. He said he didn't mean for me to inhale the cigarette itself, but just the smoke. I asked him why he hadn't said so in the first place in time to save my life?

But I didn't start out to tell about cigarettes, at all. The other night I wanted to smoke one, however, and didn't have any matches. So I placed the cigarette in my lips and stuck it over the top of the lamp chimney. In an instant there was a crackling sound and a wild, fierce flame leaped half way to the ceiling. I started back in fright, and then went to the looking glass. What I saw made me sink into a chair and hit sobriety. The moustache which I had been years accumulating, had a great jagged hole burnt in it. Nay, worse—one-half was swept away, and gone. I knew not whether I was comparatively berefted over and above the mouth.

There is a tradition that half a loaf is better than no loaf at all, but half of a moustache is worse than anything you ever saw outside of a tent. The half of my upper lip looked like a storm-swept desert, and its baldness was cruelly emphasized by the rank, tropical luxuriant growth of hair on the other side. Naturally, I am not good-looking. I went into a photograph gallery once and the sight of the back of my head broke the head-reef. But you can't imagine how much worse than usual I looked with one side of my nasal foliage swept away by the devouring element.

Loss, \$1,000; no insurance. I told him I consulted my family barber. He belongs to the homeopathic school and is familiar with the use of the scalpel. (At this juncture the reader will please burst forth into wild, denouement laughter. I climbed into the chair and told him to look at the wreck of my former self. He told me to trot out the wreck. I pointed at the smoldering ruins and tottering timbers of my late moustache and bowed my head.

He asked me how it happened. I told him I was trying to light a cigarette. He said was I fool enough to think that moustache was long enough to light a cigarette with? Whether he was a humorist or a crazy man I don't know. His discretion is trifling.

I asked him could he do anything for it—put a piece in, or face it, or anything of that sort? He said no, but he did not share the deep despondency that I felt. He was cheerful. He even laughed quietly once or twice. Finally he declared that it would come off, or else I must wear the other side in a bib. I told him to take it off. He turned up the gas and rubbed his hand along the upper lip for a time, during which I discovered that he liked cheap cigars and was addicted to smoking them. Finally, he said very gravely that as far as he could discover, the site hadn't been injured by the accident and that with care and time, I could raise another crop on the same spot.

Finally, the barber turned to a mirror, whetted it a moment on an absolute sumpster that dangled by the chair, and drew it edge foremost across the upper lip of the subscriber. The awful deed was done. I was the most desolate person above the South Sea you ever raised your eyes to in the chair and looked at the reflection in the glass. Then I lay back and convulsed. What I had seen made every hair on my head stand still with wounded pride. This thing of going to a barber to get a moustache shaved cannot be too strongly condemned. My upper lip looked simply abnormal in its nakedness and I was strongly tempted to purchase a Jersey for it. It seemed to be a full octave in length from end to end, and with several minor passages. Previously it had been six hairs with a diminished seventh.

I asked the barber whether it would grow again. He said it would under ordinary conditions. I answered that I didn't care so much for it there as under the nose. Then I sallied forth into the cold atmosphere, with a curious feeling that I was exposing more than good breeding permitted.

I had a sneaking feeling that my appearance was the street talk of the day. A social revolution, and cause the throbbing of commerce to cease temporarily. For a moment I actually felt jubilant. The first part I met was a gentleman who had something of mine, but who originally acted with as much insolence as though the obligation were the other way. The thing he had of mine was a note good for 90 days. It was better for 90 days than most anything else. He had held it for a good deal longer than that, but I was not disposed to cavil at such an old visitor at our house as he was. Well, I expected that I would be so changed by the bereavement of my moustache, that he wouldn't know me. But he did. He was no bigger than a wolf in less than no time. I don't even believe that he knew anything had happened. Anyhow, he sauntered up and made a remark about the weather—very, very hot weather—the kind of hot weather that the Universalists don't believe in. Then he asked me if I could do anything for him, that day. I told him no—nothing, unless it was to grant an extension of time on the note. He importuned me, and I pointed tragically to the scar on my face where my moustache had once been and looked him what he meant by tackling a man who had just sustained a personal loss. He yanked out the note and pointing at the figure on it, asked what my personal loss was to him. We then parted. I my way and he mine.

I began to have some doubts about the social revolution and the commerce throbbing business. Several people whom I met passed me by with a nod, just as though everything was about as usual. I thought, but finally I saw just ahead of me, coming in my direction, a girl on whom I had been secretly absent—that is, gone—for some time past. Surely she would discover something about my moustache in my appearance. I came to a dead halt before

her and struck an attitude. I felt at that instant as though my upper lip was as big as a dinner plate and was out too low in the neck to be respectable. She looked at me a moment and then said with a "three little maids" giggle—

"Oh, say, you've been having your moustache shaped up—er—trimmed, haven't you?"

"Trimmed! Great Texas! My upper lip was as bald that moment as the photograph of a pint of Alderney milk."

Then she continued prettily, "Next time you have a moustache, dear, raise some hair on it and wear it pompadour. Day day."

I day-day-ed. I am now open to suggestions from friends as to the best way to acquire a moustache. I have purchased a barber's book on moustaches, entitled "Every man his own barber." It is said that by its use any man can learn to shave himself without the use of a beard. CARROLL.

### CHANGING THE STREET NAMES.

The Street Committee to Report at Next Meeting at Council.

A meeting of the street committee was held at the office of the city engineer Friday night to further consider the matter of changing the names and if possible arrive at some agreement. There were present Messrs. Hanika, Funk, Thomas, E. T. Korn and Ackerson, a majority of the committee. Bernh. Heindl and City Engineer Moler were also present. The color business which had been proposed to Mr. Burnett's subcommittee the night before was the subject of a great deal of merriment, and many were the jokes cracked at its expense. It was found that it would be simply impossible to get the colors so adjusted that all the Irish should have green and none orange, that the red-head and blue-head beer should be properly recognized, as well as all other interests.

After discussing the matter thoroughly the committee arrived at a decision and will report at the meeting Tuesday night. The committee was unanimously in favor of using numbers for the north and south streets, as west First street, east First street, etc., for the streets of the alphabet for the east and west streets. They favor, as in all plans proposed, leaving Main and Market streets as now named and beginning with them in naming and numbering. In this there is no difference from the plan mentioned in Friday's Republic.

The engineer was instructed to go ahead and prepare a plat giving two or three streets on each side of Main and Market streets, with their present names and the proposed names. This is to be done this morning. On this plan, Columbia street is north A street; North street, north B street; High street, south A street; Washington street, south B street; Center street, west First street; Factor street, west Second street; Limestone street, east First street; Spring street, east Second street. Calling the east and west streets "streets," instead of the "avenues," was a mere oversight, and the latter will be corrected for the future.

Very likely, too, the committee will report in favor of beginning with Fisher and Winter streets as west First street, instead of Center.

Tuesday night the committee will make their report in accordance with this programme, and offer for adoption a resolution instructing the committee to go ahead and assign the names to the different streets.