

BY H. P. HALL. NO. 17, WABASH STREET, ST. PAUL. Terms of Subscription to the Daily Globe...

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A Sabbath Day View of the Republican Party. [Pioneer Press, May 18.]

The most contemptible production of an insensate Providence is a Hayes Democrat.

GEN. LIPPINCOTT, of Illinois, in a speech on the occasion of the removal of the battle-flags from the old to the new capitol, alluded to President Hayes as "one who has been led away by the seductions of selfish ambition to desert his comrades and talk nonsense."

"It is a great mistake," say some timid Democrats, "that the Potter resolutions did not contain a clause disavowing any intention of questioning Hayes' title to the Presidential office."

The Board of Trade of Chicago has resolved that the army should be raised to 100,000 men. Perhaps it would be well for the gambling fraternity aforesaid to spend their small change first.

The shooting of one school boy by another on Friday reveals the startling fact that it is no uncommon thing for school boys in St. Paul to carry deadly weapons.

The death of Col. J. H. McKenny, of the Chatfield Democrat, is announced. We speak it advisedly when we say that his death removes one of the very best, and most conscientious editors in the State.

English observers of social affairs are beginning to ask whose is the fault for the taint of moral rotteness in the strata of English society that is evinced by the frequency with which scandals in "high life" reach the public ear through the courts of law or otherwise.

The colonies before they were united into one nation were made up of people of many countries or the descendants of such people.

French Huguenots and French Catholics, Anglo-Saxon Puritans, and men who prided themselves on their Norman blood and faith in the religion of Rome, Swedes, Scotch Highlanders who detested the Sassenach with undying hatred, Hollanders, Germans, and Spaniards had all assisted in populating the country, and the fashions and customs of the several districts in which they had settled were mainly marked by the several peculiarities of the original settlers.

We are not prepared to say that there is anything in shooting, fishing, or hunting per se that tends to lead women from the paths of discretion; neither is there an intrinsic immorality in the wearing of an ulster or a wideawake that implies that the wearer is sinking into the mire of depravity.

We would trust ourselves to go so far as to say that a woman who walks "distances thought considerable even by men" is not necessarily on the broad road to perdition. Indeed, if the Globe's memory be not at fault, English writers have for many years reproached American women as inferior to their English sisters in these very matters of hunting, walking, and wearing "sensible" clothes as men do.

It might not be necessary to point out the inconsequence of the World's argument did not that journal go still further back to seek its primary cause of the lamentable unsoundness of English society. What that primary cause is may be gleaned from the following quotation from the World:

Those whose pleasure it is to talk of the enormous influence of women were full of predictions that when woman took her place as the constant companion of man she would soften and refine not only his nature, but his tastes and pursuits. How far this has been the case, any one with the slightest knowledge of modern society can answer; it is not the men who have been refined, but the women who have been coarsened.

The meaning of this is simply that the people who have advocated the offering of a wider scope for women's thought and energies are held blamable for the excesses of fast women in the "upper ten" of England. Such an assumption is wholly unworkable. No one in England (or America, for that matter) ever suggested that woman should be man's "constant companion."

The World's writer must seek elsewhere for the starting point of the corruption in the higher ranks of England's society. It is not for the Globe to attempt to find the true cause. Some few facts, however, are indisputable. Given a woman of the average characteristics of women and her companionship has a beneficial influence on man in proportion to the frequency of their social meetings.

These Saturday night concerts are supported by voluntary contributions of citizens, and hence there is no general expense to the public. They have grown to be one of the features of the city. The following is the list of subscribers who supported the concerts last year:

- 1. March—"Amicitia".....Wiegand, 2. Fantasia—"Dream of the Ball Room".....Keller, 3. Quadrille—"Reunion".....Zickoff, 4. Mazurka—"Klänge an der Elbe".....Goldschmidt, 5. Gavotte—"Zaire de Nelly".....Hosini, 6. Waltz—"Beautiful May".....Strauss, 7. Selection from the "Huguenots".....Meyerbeer, 8. Polka—"Kutschke".....Stasney

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Rev. Dr. Potter, of Grace church, one of the most fashionable places of religious amusement in New York, says that this is an Anglo-Saxon country, and that people should be compelled to follow Anglo-Saxon usage in the matter of observing Sunday.

The descendants of the Dutch settlers can be found everywhere along the Hudson river, on Long Island, and very thickly in the neighboring State of New Jersey.

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poses the Union, the mixture of races has become almost infinite. Take the Southern States, for example. Under the present free condition of the negroes, numbering in round numbers a third of the population, who could think of speaking of that section as an Anglo-Saxon country? The Northwest is settled by people of whom but a small minority have a drop of Anglo-Saxon blood in their veins. Every year sees the Americans of Anglo-Saxon derivation becoming less and less in numerical proportion to the citizens of other races.

The fact is that no one can say what the American race of the future will be. With the several kinds of white blood will be mixed negro, Chinese, Indian, and perhaps Japanese and other varieties. As yet there is no such thing as an American race. The process of formation is going on, the salad is being compounded, but what the results will be no one can foretell.

As the time approached last evening for the Rice Park concert the common opinion was that another postponement and another disappointment was in store. The sky became overcast and a fresh and gusty wind sprang up, making street travel anything but pleasant; a slight sprinkling of rain, too, fell, deterring people from leaving their homes, consequently the first number or two of the programme were played to the trees and the buds. It was not long, however, before the bright greenward was relieved by gay dresses and the streets surrounding the park lined with carriages.

The inauguration of the Seventh Annual Series. As the time approached last evening for the Rice Park concert the common opinion was that another postponement and another disappointment was in store.

Curiosity led me, a few days ago, to make a tour of inspection of these new resorts, and the results of my observations were surprising to me, though I have been familiar with the clubs on the outside—ever since their first introduction here.

A visit to a score of other places of like character elicited remarks of the same tenor from the patrons, and a personal test convinced me of the justice of their praises of the character of the viands. No more wholesome or better cooked food is placed before the guests of our best hotels than one can procure at these ten-cent lunch rooms.

"How did you come to get into this business?" I inquired of the proprietor.

"Well," said he, "I came out here from the East about two years and a half ago, to try to get something to do. Times were dull, and after waiting around for some months, I found my money nearly all gone. I tried canvassing, but could not make it out. I heard a good deal of complaint about the high prices of restaurants, and often figuring the matter up I found that a considerable reduction could be made in prices, and yet leave a fair profit. I thought I'd try it, anyhow, for I hadn't much to lose—only about a hundred dollars. I bought an old wagon and built a shed over it and started in. It was up-hill work at first. My patrons were for the most part what you would call bummers, but gradually an improvement took place. People who were out late nights—printers, telegraph operators and the like—began to drop in for a cup of coffee, and then, finding the food good and cheap, they commenced to come around during the day. From that time forward my patronage has constantly been on the increase, and all classes come here to lunch. You can see who they are yourself," he added.

A look along the well-filled tables showed that indeed all classes were represented, from the prosperous merchant to the day laborer, but there was little indication of the bumner element.

"Our average has been about 1,850 for the past two months."

"And the average cost of the meals?"

"Fifteen cents would be a fair average. Some only take a five cent cup of coffee, but the majority spend fifteen cents, and many twenty or twenty-five cents. Including cigars I take in about \$300 a day."

"Your profits cannot be very large."

"No; but they are sufficient to give us all a fair living. We make from \$15 to \$25 a day out of it—not so bad in these times."

A count of the cheap lunch rooms of a like and inferior grade to the one just described shows that there are sixty-four north of Twelfth street on the South Side. All of them do a business sufficiently large to warrant their maintenance.

The Rochester Post, Winona Republican, and other Dummell organs are now working hard to attract public sentiment favorably towards the great salary-grabber, and thus aid in his re-nomination. Such labors will, however, ultimately tell against the party.

LIFE IN CHICAGO.

The Growth of the Cheap Restaurant Business—Six Thousand People Who Get Fifteen Cent Dinners Daily—The Era of High Prices Giners. [Correspondence of the Sunday Globe.] CHICAGO, May 24.—The casual visitor to Chicago must have been struck of late by being confronted on every hand with scores of cheap lunch and dining rooms. Located for the most part in small wooden cabins, underneath of which can be seen four dilapidated wagon wheels—a device invented to whip the devil round the stump, or rather to avoid the penalties of the fire ordinance against the erection of wooden buildings—

or in unpretentious brick buildings but a single story in height, the first impression is that these restaurants are patronized wholly by the poor day laborer, the tramp, and the bumner. An inspection of the bill of fare on the outside does not remove the impression, for here we find the prices of all viands so low that it seems impossible to serve them and make a profit. Tea and coffee cost five cents, roast beef, mutton, pork, veal, ham and eggs—in fact all meats—are uniformly ten cents, with potatoes, bread and butter, etc., served free.

A glance inside at the lunch or supper hour will, however, remove the impression that the patrons of these lunch rooms are all of a low social grade, for we find them crowded with all classes of masculine humanity—the merchant doing a thriving business, the professional man, the clerk, the book-keeper, the laborer, and the bumner. Side by side sit the prosperous man, the lawyer, and the day laborer. The cheap lunch-room is a great leveller of social distinctions, for here all meet on a common footing, and each receives the same attention from the active waiters.

The cheap restaurant is the growth of the past two years. But a short time ago a young man would have been ostracized from his set if he had patronized any but a first-class restaurant, where a meal would cost him from sixty cents to a dollar; now he is regarded as a fool if he spends more than a quarter, at the outside, while a fifteen cent meal is regarded as "square."

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travants have for a long time charged exorbitant prices, to which the public have submitted simply because they have had no other resource. A fair calculation will show that not less than six thousand meals are served daily in the cheap lunch rooms of this city, saving to the consumers of not less than \$1,500 daily. This amounts, in the course of a year, to the enormous sum of \$547,500, enough to support comfortably a thousand moderate families.

There are other restaurants of a still cheaper grade than those to which I have devoted this letter. In basements on West Madison street, Halsted street, Milwaukee avenue and Blue Island avenue on the West side and on State and Clark streets on the South side. There are scores of lunch counters, generally attached to drinking places. At these one can get a bowl of soup and plenty of wholesome bread, or a bowl of coffee and bread for five cents. The coffee is not of the best, nor is the soup suggestive of a superabundance of nourishment, but if a man is hungry and is not particular about cleanliness, he can stay the knowings of his stomach with such a lunch for a few hours, at least.

The Woman's Temperance Union has made an attempt to counteract the influence of these places by establishing alongside of them five cent lunch rooms conducted on temperance principles, in which the food is of a much better character, but I regret to say they are meeting with but indifferent success. The allurements of the bar room, and the hope that some "solid Muldoon" will invite "the boys" to take a drink militate against success, and I am afraid the movement will have to be abandoned.

It cannot be denied that the hard times restaurants, as they are sometimes called, are a great benefit to Chicago, for they enable many a young man on a small salary to get along comfortably and honorably, and remove a great temptation to dishonesty for the sake of appearances.

ON THE DIAMOND. Two Amateur Nines Play a Good Game at Red Cap Park Yesterday Afternoon—Other Ball News and Notes.

The fact that St. Paul is to have no professional ball club this season is no reason why the lovers of the sport should not now and then have an opportunity to witness a good game. The fact that there is plenty of material here for two strong amateur clubs, as claimed by the Globe, was clearly demonstrated at Red Cap park yesterday afternoon.

The two nines are composed almost exclusively of sons of well known citizens, who play ball for the love of the sport and the healthful exercise, and they play it well, much better than is indicated by the amateur score. The score shows had proportion of base hits to runs made. The facts are that the fielding, especially the outfielding, was unusually sharp, some very difficult flies being captured with the comparatively few errors made, were just at the right time to count most disastrously.

Griggs, Crooks, Scott and Morton did splendid work in the outfield, and also good service at the bat. The pitching was by young Aherm, a pupil of "Slim" and Frost, and was effective, though Frost rather encroached upon the rules in his delivery. Aiton and Martin were in the outfield, and also good positions very strongly. George Allen, of course, played first for what it was worth, and Frank Berkman added to his reputation by a neat double play. The following is the score:

Table with columns: B, R, H, P, O, A, E. Rows: LYONS' SIDE, ALLEN'S SIDE.

Total bases on hits—Lyons 7; Aherm 5. Balls called on Frost 15; Aherm 15. Strikes called on Frost 11; on Aherm 11. 2 base hits—Allen, Griggs, Berkman and Morton.

Passed balls—Aiton 2. Empire-Jack Tommy. Time—Two hours five minutes.

It is suggested that the two clubs arrange a series of six games for Saturday afternoon, and charge ten cents admission to cover expenses. The Globe gives the suggestion, believing it to be a good one.

The Chicago papers seem to be trying to see which car praise the play of "Little Mack" the most extravagantly. In every game he has played with the Chicago, he has been singled out for praise. Thus, in the comment on the game played Friday between the Chicago and Cincinnati, the Tribune says: "McClellan played his base as well as Ross Barnes ever played."

And the Times says: "McClellan strengthened the good opinion which has been formed of him by again playing a faultless game. In the eighth inning he made a beautiful double play, the only one in the game. Jones was on first, when Sullivan hit a grounder to a considerable distance back of second base. McClellan hit it in, ran up and touched his base, putting out Jones, and threw to first in time to head off the striker."

[By Telegraph.] MANCHESTER, N. H., May 25.—Lowells, 4; Manchester, 1. MILWAUKEE, May 25.—Milwaukee, 10; Indianapolis, 7. BUFFALO, N. Y., May 25.—Buffalo, 2; Alleghenians, 1. BINGHAMPTON, N. Y., May 25.—Crickets, 9; Korabels, 0. Rain closed the game on the sixth inning. CHICAGO, May 25.—Cincinnati, 10; Chicago, 8. LYNN, Mass., May 25.—Uticas, 9; Live Oaks, 4.

MINNESOTA NEWS. Walter Kendall, stepson of Rev. D. W. Rosenkrans, and Walter Pedley, were drowned at Pine Lake on the 23d.

The nineteenth annual meeting of the Goodhue county Sunday school association was held at the Congregational church in Cannon Falls Wednesday and Thursday of this week. Nearly every Sunday school in the county was represented at the gathering.

GLOBELETS.

During twenty years the Congregational Union has aided 748 churches. Rev. Geo. Muller will sail for England this week. He has preached in most of the chief cities in the United States, and has been well received. The southern Methodists propose that a Pan-Methodist council, or, as they prefer to call it, an Ecumenical conference, be held in Boston about Christmas of 1884.

The Rev. Mr. Oliver said, in the Atlanta Methodist Conference, that revivalists were religious tramps, and more trouble than they were worth. Now, Mr. Moody; turn the other cheek. The government is asked to buy the Tabernacle Presbyterian church in Philadelphia for \$175,000, the land to be used for an enlargement of the mint, adjoining which the church stands.

The Rev. Henry Parry Liddon is now London's fashionable preacher. Mr. Gladstone made him Canon of St. Paul's Cathedral. He seems to be a rather clever sort of Charles Hoveyman.

The general conference of the M. E. church, South, resolved on Thursday last that it was its duty to do all in its power to cherish the educational interests of the colored people, and pledged the church so to do.

The proposal to tax the larger salaries of Methodist ministers one per cent, for the relief of the ministers who receive small salaries is growing in favor. It was adopted at the recent session of the New England conference.

Bishop Whittle, of the Protestant Episcopal church of Virginia, is down on "round" dancing as a demoralizing dissipation that he is ashamed to describe. Pity to bring a blush to the cheek of a young person like the bishop.

Ninety-nine Yale students who were enraptured with the acting of Mary Anderson, have petitioned her to grant them the boon of seeing her upon the stage once more. Is this the ninety and nine Mr. Sankey is so fond of singing about?

Father Curci, in making the retraction of the passages in his book which had raised so much controversy, signed the document without reading it, remarking, "The Pope has deigned to write: I have no need to know, or even to read—I have only to sign."

The Rev. Jesse H. Moore, pastor of a Methodist church in Decatur, Ill., announced from his pulpit that for twenty years he had been preaching doctrines that he did not believe. Mr. Hayes should invite him to a place in his cabinet to keep brother Key company.

Dr. S. Yves Curtis, Jr., now at Leipzig, Germany, has been elected to fill the chair of Biblical Literature in the Union Park (Ill.) Theological Seminary (Congregational), which for many years was filled by Prof. S. C. Bartlett, now president of Dartmouth college.

The Presbyterian church at Elgin, Ill., has been disturbed, but now the peace is made. Elder Kennedy has made a confession in which he acknowledges his grave errors in making statements against the character of the pastor, the Rev. Alexander Allison, and humbly asked his forgiveness.

On Sunday of last week the Rev. Mr. Ferris, of Brooklyn, delivered "a chalk sermon," in which, as the notice ran, he was "assisted by Frank Beard, Esp., artist." Not long ago a sermon in New York on "Hell" was vividly illustrated by a painting done in oil. Pretty soon we will have the introduction in the pulpit of neat specimens of sculpture—Venus, Adonis, and the like, perhaps.

In the Catholic church of the Immaculate Conception in Philadelphia, on Sunday last an acolyte accidentally set fire to the gauze decorations of the altar. The blaze was large, and the congregation was with difficulty restrained from a panic. A priest's lace surplice caught, and his life was saved by a young man who jumped over the chancel rail and tore the burning stuff from his back.

Eastern ministers have become tired of hell—as the subject of sermons, of course—and are now discussing the recognition of friends in the next world. One prominent clergyman advances the theory that we shall not be obliged to recognize persons who have been disagreeable to us in this world. "Ah," says Bilker, "what's the paradise for me—I won't have to walk around three blocks to avoid the tailor."

The two Janesville bishops of Holland ordered the celebration of a requiem mass for Plus IX, from whom they had received the cure of ecclesiastical more than once. They also directed that a celebration be held for the election of a true successor to the "Bishop of Rome." They do not recognize the title "Pope," and they condemn the "novel dogmas" that they still regard themselves and their flocks "as members of the Catholic church, inwardly united by the bond of the communion of saints with his Holiness."

Mr. Moody has succeeded in working the conversion of a Japanese at Springfield. This is spoken of as a wonderful achievement, and may encourage Mr. Moody to again tackle the Chicago reporters. Although he met with marvelous success during his four months' work in that city, he was obliged to confess on departing that his cup was not quite full, for, although he had addressed his most powerful exhortations and his choicest rhetoric to them, it had no more effect upon them than pouring water upon a duck's back has upon that feathered biped.

A new and rare local phrase is about the best gift we get from the Atlanta conference of the Southern Methodists. Rev. Dr. Winfield, of Arkansas, objected to the appointment of Evangelists, on the ground that all "geez logs" would want the position. Called on to define his nickname, he said: "Well, sir, they are those fellows who won't go for anything. They won't split; you can't work them into any good sound or square work, such as we want. They are knotty, and are not worth boshing with." Let's remember that for the edition of the "Dictionary of Americanisms."

The general synod of the reformed Presbyterians in New York last week resolved: "That foreigners must be taught that this nation is a Sabbath keeping nation, and that we will not barter our Sabbath birthright for the profane practices on that day, so prevalent in continental Europe." It would be a very curious thing to know how many of the members of the synod are Scotchmen or the sons of Scotchmen, and it would be interesting to know why the men from the land of oaks should have the right to "teach" other "foreigners" what can and what cannot be done in this country.

Archbishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, has addressed to the clergy of his diocese a letter in which he says: "Experience has shown that picnics and excursions are a frequent occasion of scandal and dissipation, and that even those which are undertaken under the auspices of the church can escape the stigma of license and dissipation only by the prudent foresight and vigilance of the pastor. No pecuniary profits resulting from popular amusements can compensate for a single sin or scene of disorder, and I need not add that a scandal, far from being palliated, is aggravated when committed on an occasion of this kind."