Daily Globe.

VOL. III. SAINT PAUL, MONDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 27, 1880. NO. 362

PEACE ON EARTH.

TWO NOTABLE CHRISTMAS SERMONS YESTERDAY.

Bishop Foss of the Methodist Church on the Lessons of the Day—A Similar Topic the Theme of Rev. Dr. Dana at Plymouth Church.

A Christmas Sermon By Bishop Foss.

A large congregation assembled yesterday morning at the First Methodist church to listen to an eloquent sermon by the resident Methodist bishop, Rt. Rev. C. D. Foss. Bishop Foss is not a diocesan bishop, but has concurrent jurisdiction throughout the denomination although his permanent residence is in Minnesota. The opening service was under charge of the pastor, Rev. Samuel G. Smith. After the usual preliminary exercises, the reverend Bishop delivered an unusually elaborate sermon, of which the following is an abstract: He announced as his text Luke 11:14, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men."

Notwithstanding nearly two thousand years have passed, the thoughts of a large portion of the world is to-day turned toward an obscure event which occurred in Palestine. That event was the birth of the first born son of an humble virgin. This child was not born in a palace; not even in a comfortable cottage, but in a stable; "For there was no room for them in the inn." We celebrate this event to-day, not because he was born at this season of the year, indeed we are quite sure he was not, for in the climate of Palestine the shepherds would not watch their flocks by night in mid-winter. In the early celebration of this event Christmas was a moveable feast in April or May, but for some fourteen centuries it has been held on the 25th of December. Indeed it is now quite certain that we do not reckon rightly in the number of the years, but this is probably the eighteen hundred and eighty-fourth birthday of Jesus. This may be a gracious arrangement of providence whereby we may learn that God teaches the world, not by exact fast-days and ceremonial institutions, but by living truths and principles.

But though this obscurity surrounds the birth of our Lord, yet it was not unattended by important and dramatic events. The angels for four thousand years had been interested in this world. They had often come hither with messages from an offended God to his rebellious subjects, and when they found the seat of the second person in the blessed trinity vacan, they doubted not but he had gone to this world. So the hosts of God hurried forth; and one outspeeding the rest appeared to the wondering shepherds of Bethlehem and sung, for I do not doubt those words were set to music, "Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, for unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord." And then the hosts of God, who filled the air, sang, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." What an announcement was that! Peace on earth, where sin and war and desolation had so long abounded, and good will toward men.

The expression "in the highest," may refer to the highest degree or in the highest places, but the thought would remain about the same. The leading thought of this hour will be that God displays his topmost glory in the redemption of the world. Before we proceed to its direct discussion it may be well to ask, what is the glory of God? We may learn something by analogy, and so let us ask what is the glory of a man? Is it the glory of a man if he inherit half a million of dollars? No; for by accident an idiot may do that. But is it the glory of a man to honestly amass in business a half million of dollars while he exercises a broad and noble charity? Yes: for that indicates prudence and power.

Is it the glory of a man if without special knowledge he sweeps the heavens with a telescope, and by chance discovers a new planet? No. But when Leverrier without a telescope discovered Neptune by his profound mathematical calculation, that reflected glory upon him. But a man is always greater than his achivements. Paradise Lost is great but Milton was greater. Glory then in its real sense resides in character, and, therefore, we may conclude that the most complete revelation of God is his highest glory.

We might argue that the existence of one supreme, perfect, and personal God is only known through Jesus Christ. True, other nations had their ideas of some superior beings, but they did not reach this conception. "No man hath seen—that is known—God at any time, the only begotten son who dwelleth in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him."

I am not unmindful of the fact that a large idea of the power of God may be seen in creation. Consider a single grain of sand in its weight and hardness and density. Chemistry can neither create nor destroy a single atom of matter. Then consider the upbuilding of this vast globe, and then of the infinite host of worlds and we gather some idea of the power of God.

Add to this conception the mystery of life as it manifests itself in the vegetable forms of this earth. Then consider all the marvels of sentient life in the multiform activities of the animal kingdom and we learn a large lesson of power.

But the power of God may best be seen in redemption. That he held back the forces of his nature when the claims of his moral nature demanded the punishment of sin reveals in a wonderful way his power. Power may be shown in self-control. Again, it requires more power to save than to destroy.

An incendiary may in a moment fire a palace that it has taken generations to build. A vandal hand may at a stroke destroy a creation of art which required the genius of a Raphael or a Michael Angelo to create. So God might destroy the world by fire, as geology indicates, but to save the world is a higher exercise of power.

God shows also his holiness in the gift of Jesus Christ. Though he could not behold iniquity with any degree of allowance; yet he gave his son that man might be redeemed and yet the moral character of his government be vindicated.

He manifests his wisdom in redemption. In Jesus were hid all the treasures of knowledge and wisdom. Come hither ye wise men of this world and consider this matter. Ye astronomers, tell me as your telescopes sweep the sky if you discover any world in which sin is pardoned. Ye geologists, as ye turn the strata of earth, have ye found any rock on which is written "Mercy for guilty man?" Ye botanists, as ye have wandered from land to land, on hill or in valley, have ye discovered and hearts ease for the wants and woes of the children of men? In redemption as nowhere else is the wisdom of God displayed.

We might not know the love of God but from Jesus Christ. True, something of the goodness of God may be found out from his general providence, but no complete lesson. If the goodness of God may be read in the dimpled face of childhood, what shall we say of disease, hunger and pain? We may learn some things from nature that may indicate to us the goodness of God, but it is Jesus who clearly reveals his attribute of love.

While he is represented as turning away from all sin with aversion, and so his holiness stands declared, yet in his tender seeking out the lost and loving them, we also are taught his love. Bethlehem existed because of Calvary. Jesus was born that he might die.

A story is told of a mother whose child had a club toot, and he underwent a terrible surgical operation to be cured. The bones were broken, the muscles cut and the foot put into an iron boot to keep it in position. During all his acute suffering, and during the operation itself she remained with him, to care for him and succor him. Surely you will say, here was a display of the profoundest of all human affection—a mother's love. But suppose that mother had been in the next room where she could hear all his outcries of pain and yet it was not best to go to him; and when he cried out, "Mother, where are you?" she could return no answer, and yet she endured it all. Ah, you will say that were even profounder love. Well, this illustration will fully teach the love which God displayed in the death of Jesus. For though he sympathized with all his suffering on account of the sins of the world, yet did He seem so absent that our Redeemer cried out, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me."

Thus clearly is the existence and attributes of God taught to the world in its redemption by Jesus Christ.

Finally, there is something beneficent in this human arrangement of the time for the celebration of the birth of Jesus. It comes at the close of the year. And as from the height of this last Sabbath of the year you look back upon its failures and disappointments, there come to you the happy thoughts of Christmas and the promise of restoration to the favor of God.

The sermon was closed with an exhortation to accept Christ and find peace.

Plymouth Church--Christmas Services.

Sabbath morning, the day after Christmas, the services in Plymouth church were of unusual interest. Though the weather was somewhat inclement a large congregation greeted the occasion. The pulpit and the organ were very tastefully adorned with evergreens, a large, handsomely illuminated and decorated motto, "God Loves a Cheerful Giver," surmounted the whole. The singing adapted to the occasion by the accomplished quartette choir, Misses Thurston and Messrs. Dyer and Fahnstock, was admirable in execution, and was highly relished by the congregation. Mr. Albrecht presided at the organ with the skill and grace of a master.

The sermon of Rev. Dr. Dana, the pastor, was affluent in reminiscent historic research as to the state of the world on the savior's advent, and eloquent in its enunciation of the great event. The text was: Matthew 2:10: "When thew saw the star, they rejoiced in exceeding great joy." A brief synopsis of the discourse must suffice: To-day, said the preacher, all christendom will have but one theme before it. Christ must needs be the subject of thought in all Christian sanctuaries; young and old will have his name on their lips with more of gladness and reverence than on any other Sabbath of the fast fleeting year. We but re-express more intelligently an old time joy as we rejoice over him whom the wise men were so glad to find. They found, as they were guided by the star, the virgin and the child—the child that had been the mystery of all the prophetic writings; on whose life lay the explanations of all the tumultuous events and hopeful promises which were substantially the sum of all prophetic history. Jesus Christ had been the absorbing theme of all ages prior to his advent. A circumstance that by itself makes him separate from all other men. Thus, said the preacher, he found the thou ht put by another. The hope of Christ's coming had kept society together, preserving it from intellectual and moral annihilation. When he came long chapters of prophecy were closed like gates through which a king or conquerer had passed. In Christ the prayers of many ages were answered. The great paradoxes of prophecy were harmonized in the greater paradox of his life. In fact it can be alleged that we cannot understand the child of the star and manger without at least recognizing that it is claimed he came up from unbeginning time to express audibly and visibly what otherwise could never have been known of God. Well, it is worth while to think a little now of the occasions of joy the advent of Christ brought to worshiping Magi and their innumerable successors who have bowed before him, confessing, this is the promised, the needed redeemer for whom humanity yearned.

Some of the characteristics of the time of the advent were here produced: What is called in Roman history the golden age of Augustus ended day before Christ appeared. The grea com of literature had passed and the onjusting of night was betokened by the great persons that had ended their brilliant careers. Julius Cæsar, the author and warrior, the orator and statesman, had been assassinated forty-four years before the advent. Cicero, the pre-eminent name of the Roman forum, was slain a few years before Cæsar. Virgil died nineteen years before Christ came. Horace had been in his grave some forty years before Christ began to teach mankind. Sallust had been dead thirty-four years when these wise men bowed around the cradle of Bethlehem's wondrous child. Christ was himself but eighteen years of age, an unknown carpenter, in the mountain village of Nazareth, when Livy, the historian, died. Catullus, Terrence and others gifted in philosophy and song had gone to sleep long before these shepherds heard the angels singing over the birth of the infant Jesus. Except Tacitus, Seneca and Pliny, hardly another great name crossed over the line which divides the Pagan from the Christian era. Hardly a single great orator or statesman was left in Greek or Roman world, when Christ appeared. And so amid the gloom occasioned by the decease of the great men who are the light and glory of their day, our Lord was born, and with him Christianity took the field vacated by the illustrious characters of a long antiquity. The leadership of the great names in history seems to have ended, that there might be room and a call for a Saint Paul and Saint John and their successors, bearing in their hands the seeds of a new civilization. It was, too, a time of awful moral decadence when the son of righteousness arose with healing in his wings. When Christ was about to commence his public ministry, the Roman satirist, Juvenal, in a burst of despair, wrote: "Posterity will add nothing to our immorality; our descendants can but do and desire the same crimes as ourselves."

The old heroism, the old belief, the old manliness and simplicity were dead and gone, and superstition was in the ascendant. The Emperor of the Roman world, Gibbon, in stately phrase declares was at once a priest, an atheist and a God. It was an age of enormous wealth unscrupulously obtained, existing side by side with the most abject poverty. It was when atheism and superstition were rife that the advent occurred, for when the manger-cradled child was receiving the homage of those who saw in him the hope of earth was the bitter sarcasm of the historian true; that the common worship was regarded by the people as signally true; by the philosophers as signally false, and by the magistrates as signally useful. The ceremonies of religion were performed with ritualistic splendor, but all belief in religion was dead and gone. How hollow and heartless the worship must have become; judge further from St. Augustine's words, who says of one illustrious in human annals, "He worshiped what he blamed; he did what he refuted; he adored that with which he found fault." And so, too, when Christ came, it was a time of boundless luxury. There was no form of luxury, no refinement of vice know anywhere that had not been adopted by the Roman world, till the proverb, "Woe to that city in which a fish costs more than an ox," carried with it a terrible satire on the extravagance and gluttony that prevailed. The rise, progress and influence of Christianity was rapidly portrayed in the achievements of Christ and his apostle after their mission began. The centuries that have passed since Christ came bear the impress of his shaping hand, and show how he has set the world along the path of true greatness—a path most free from pitfalls, and lying under the sweetest, purest light. It was only after Christ came, that John could draw his picture of heaven; a Magdelene shed her tears; Christian martyrs die for their faith; Paul astonished the world with his self denial and heroism; and such artists as Raphael and Angelo paint for the world their immortal pieces. The fact is we have not realized how mightily Christ has constrained the heart of the world, persuading it to abolish slavery, and now pleading for the cessation of war, prompting it to build schools and asylums, and send the missionary to the equator and pole, and make the hymn of worship sound amid perpetual verdure: What ancient sages were longing for has come—what heathen testimonies pointed to has been realized—the result of a sort of organic instinct of the heart of man. And now the problem is to lead the world to see the great light which has risen upon it. to behold him who hath taken away its sins, to believe in him who came to die for it. As of old the ministering priest at the altar used to wave the burning censer until the colored smoke and the delicious perfume filled the whole temple, and from the fretted windows floated out toward heaven, so Paul, and Peter, and John, standing at the first Christmas altars, have swung their lighted vessels to and fro, until now the world is o'ershadowed by the pillar and cloud of fire and breathes into day the sweet-scented air. Men have ever been slow in finding the truth that lighteth every man, slow in discovering the untasted well-springs of joy, opened amid earth's plains of want; slow to believe in him who came from the manger and traveled onward to the cross; but that cannot alter facts; it cannot change the truth that Christ has come, and that the blind strivings of the world have been accomplished in his incarnation. Somehow there will be an insinuating potency in the message our rejoicings express, and those who have misconceived Christianity and grown skeptical over its dogmas, will accept in all its sweetness and promise the advent truth, and coming towards Christ. each one, however embarrassed by doubts or laden with sins, will rise from all opposition to such a religion as Jesus embodies and offers to the believing and dutiful. The old life with its dark days spent amid debates and unsatisfying speculations will come to an end, bitter tears will cease to fall because of the sorrow and shame engendered by sin, the cross will not be disliked or its symbolism be other than precious. For then shall each new finder of the Christ whose long ago advent brought such gladness to earth, with the wise men, rejoice with exceeding joy.

A. H. LINDEKE & BRO.

Will Retire from the Retail Trade.

For the next sixty days the house of A. H Lindeke & Bro. will sell their elegant stock of beautiful Dress Goods, Silks, etc., at and below cost, to close out the entire business. This sale begins on Monday, December 26th, and will continue daily until the entire stock is sold. It will be sold regardless of cost, as it must be closed out within the next sixty days. Every inducement will be offered to purchasers, and prices named that will defy all competition. The public are invited to inspect the stock and prices. There is no more seasonable stock in the city, and it must be closed out within sixty days.

Number 228.

That is the number drawing "The Queen of Beauty, with the Diamond Ear-rings." The holder will apply to E. Lytle, Esq., 41 Jackson street, and receive the prize.

Lawyers will find Moore's Patent Office Queen Desks at Stees Bro.'s.

You will get splendid bargains at the 99 Cent Store this week.

Down They Go!

We mean Silks, Satins, Dress Goods, and in fact, the entire retail stock, at Powers Bros.' Clearing Out Sale. The goods must be sold, and low prices will sell them.

Go to the St. Paul B. & S. Co.'s, for Return Gifts. All their Holiday Goods are marked down.

"Ding-Dong. Ding-Dong."

Those lovely chimes and double gong bells in the beautiful Bronze Clocks, at P. F. Egan & Co.'s, (Greenleaf's,) 77 East Third street, are exquisitely sweet.

To Lovers of Fine Plug Tobacco.

"Keno" Plug, manufactured by Musselman & Co., Louisville, Ky., is the choicest plug tobacco sold. Adam Fetsch, wholesale agent.

Business men go to Stees Bro.'s for Moore's Patent Counting House King Desks.

Silks below cost at Powers Bros.' Clearing sale

THE BLIZZARD.

It Prevailed With Great Severity at the East—Unparalleled Fall of Snow and Extreme Cold—Damage to Shipping and Delay to Railway Trains.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 26.—The heaviest snow storm of the winter occurred to-day. After a rain storm nearly all night, snow began to fall about 3 o'clock this morning and continued until 11 o'clock in the forenoon. Snow fell to the depth of a foot, the heaviest fall for three years past.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—A heavy northeasterly gale, accompanied by snow and sleet, set in at an early hour this morning, and still continues. At Sandy Hook this evening the wind is blowing sixty-eight miles an hour and disasters to shipping are apprehended.

BORDENTOWN, N. Y., Dec. 26.---A heavy wind and snow storm set in at 5 o'clock this morning, causing large drifts on the lines of railroad. Snow is nine inches in depth.

LEWIS, Del., Dec. 26.---A heavy gale set in here yesterday evening and still continues. The wind changed at 3 o'clock this morning to northwest and increased in violence. The bark W. T. Horward, here for orders, is high upon the beach above the railroad pier. A little side wheel steamer, the Wanderer, from New York, bound south, has gone to pieces near the iron pier. The crews of both are safe. But few vessels are in harbor, and no further disasters have been heard of. This is the severest gale since the one in October, 1877, at which time so many vessels foundered in the harbor. This gale has been accompanied by heavy rain until 3 o'clock this afternoon, when it changed to a blinding snow storm, which still continues, the wind changing to northeast.

BOSTON, Dec. 26.—A heavy easterly gale with light snow prevailed all day along the coast and continues unabated. At Thacker's island the velocity of the wind is eighty-four miles. As yet no reports of wrecks or damages to shipping are received.

FREDRICKSBURG, Va., Dec. 25.—A severe northwest storm of hail and snow has raged since early last evening. The southern fast mail passed two hours late, and other trains are considerably detained. The Baltimore steamer approached within eight miles, but was compelled to return on account of ice. The country roads are badly blockaded by snow and ice, and communication is very difficult in all directions. The early winter has not been characterized by such severe weather for many years.

LONDON, Dec. 26.—A great storm prevailed in the north of Scotland from Friday until Sunday morning. A number of trains are imbedded in snow banks and traffic is stopped.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

Details of the Recent Toledo Tragedy---A Shocking Fratricide----Entire Family Killed By the Cars---Destructive Fires.

PATTERSON, N. J., Dec. 26.—Two vagrants, Barney Duffy and John Mahony, last evening lay down on cinders cast from the Prosaic rolling mill. Duffy was overcome with gas from the smouldering heap, and Mahony made him coffee in an old tin can and then procuring aid carried him to St. Joseph's hospital near by. He then went back, lay down on the cinders, and was found this morning dead and burned to a crisp, his toes being burned quite off. He had been suffocated. The wind freshened in the night and fanned the cinders to a glow. The body was still burning when found.

TOLEDO, Dec. 26.—Gen. R. K. Scott, who shot and killed W. G. Druary at Napoleon, O., yesterday morning, was last night taken to Defiance for safe keeping in consequence of the excitement and strength of feeling against him at the former place. A preliminary examination takes place to-morrow morning. The evidence thus far indicates that the deed was committed in a fit of anger, caused by the refusal by Druary to admit Scott to a room over the drug store to which Druary had taken a son of Scott's, who he had found upon the street in an intoxicated condition. Gen. Scott entered the army, during the late war as lieutenant colonel of the sixty-eighth Ohio infantry and rose to the rank of brigadier general of volunteers. He was appointed provisional governor of South Carolina by President Johnson, and was afterwards elected governor. He has resiped at Nopoleon since 1874.

TOLEDO, Dec. 26.—A fire occurred this morning in the wholesale millinery establishment of Herman Brothers, 72 Summit street, resulting in a loss of stock and fixtures of $22,000, and on building of $22,000; insurance $18,500

LUCAN, Ontario, Dec. 26.—A party of six were returning late Christmas night from visiting friends in the township of McGillirary. On approaching the railway track the horses backed and the sleigh was struck by a train on the London, Hamilton and Burlington railway, near Clandeboye Station. James McGrath, his wife and brother; Mathew and Elton Blake, a cousin, were instantly killed. McGrath's child, thirteen months old was dangerously hurt but may recover. A girl named Annie McGrath, saved herself by jumping.

BOSTON, Dec. 26.—A Halifax special to the Herald says, a fire broke out this afternoon in a large building, in Bridgewater, N. S., owned and occupied by Gaspar Ernst. This building, with the Liverpool hotel, owned by S. Joshay, the dwelling of Simon Ernst Friends, a livery stable, several barns and outhouses were destroyed. A great panic prevailed, as the town has no fire apparatus, but a change of wind prevented the flames from spreading farther. Two little children of Gasper Ernst were on the upper floor of his house, and though every effort was made to rescue them they were burned to death. The loss by fire was very heavy, and the hotel was the only building insured.

UTICA, N. Y., Dec. 26.–Henry Ostrander, aged 29, shot and killed his brother, Geo. Lyman Ostrander, aged 26, at their home near Camden, this county. Henry was jealous because his little sister Cora was caressing his brother. He spit tobacco into her eye, and George warned him to stop. Henry shot George through the eye, killing him instantly. Henry says George had his pistol half-cocked, but he was too quick for him. He says George was trying to run the family.

A return match between Slosson and Vignaux for 20,000 francs is talked of, to be played in New York, but Vignaux does not want to cross the Atlantic.

The Boers fired on a detachment on the Pretario and Sydenburg road, under cover of a flag of truce, at Potchefstroom. Great excitement prevails. Four persons have been murdered.

BRITAIN'S BOTHERS.

The Irish People Still Riotousand Defiant--Serious Aspect of the War in the Transvaal---The Boers Making Things Decidedly Hot for the Red-Coats.

LONDON, Dec. 26.--A correspondent at Durban reports that wagons, which a detachment of the Ninety-fourth regiment were in charge of, got in a swamp, and all hands laid aside their arms to extricate them. The Boers suddenly appeared and demanded their surrender. The soldiers rushed for their arms, but before they were able to defend themselves, they were shot down.

While a Boer was attempting to hoist a republican flag at Potchefstroom he was shot by a British officer, who the Boers immediately shot dead. The four persons reported to have been murdered at Potchefstroom were a commandant of the Cape mounted police and three civilians. They were brutally murdered in the midst of an assembly of 3,000 Boers. The driver of a post car was murdered and the mail bag carried off.

Another report says the Boers were shelled at Potchefstroom and a hundred killed and many wounded. Arrangements are being made at Woolwich for sending supplies to the cape.

DUBLIN, Dec. 26.—The circular of the magistrates, in reply to Forster's circular, states that the magistrates are unable to carry out the law owing to terrorism. A farm house at Port-a-Down has been maliciously burned. Monaghan and the league association issued a manifesto calling on loyal men to combine for mutual defense, and to confront the hateful teachings of the land league.

DUBLIN, Dec. 26.—The land league meeting, which was to be held in Barris, in Osoori, Saturday, was prohibited. The military and police were present to enforce the prohibition.

There was a riot Saturday in Dublin between soldiers and civilians. The police separated the combatants. The Gazette published a proclamation, prohibiting a meeting at Athgreeimy, Wicklow, Sunday, which was called for the purpose of denouncing a certain individual. The Gazette declares County Limerick to be in a disturbed state, requiring additional police. At Cork, today, on the police ordering a disorderly crowd to disperse, a volley was fired at the police from revolvers. A policeman was shot, but not mortally wounded.

LONDON, Dec. 26.—A Durban dispatch reports the Boers have given notice that they will seize a certain town on a specified day. The Boers were shelled out of Potchefstroom. They lost a hundred killed and many wounded.

The authorities at Cape Town have communicated further with the home authorities in regard to reinforcements, and it is probable two regiments of cavalry, two of infantry and two batteries of artillery will be sent to the Transvaal.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg reports that the Russians have retaken, with a loss of twenty killed, 2,000 camels that were recently captured by the Turcomens.

Aleko Pasha has tendered his resignation of the governorship of Roumania, in consequence of resolutions passed by the assembly, which he interprets as a vote of want of confidence in his administration. Aleko Pasha demands permission to go to Constantinople to explain matters fnlly.

Premier Coumoundouras, of Greece, has told Demour, French minister, that he intends to refuse the proposal for arbitration.

Tigot, French ambassadary, has informed the Porte that the powers have accepted the arbitration proposal. A council of ministers has discussed a circular to be sent to the powers to prevent them from requesting the Porte to accept arbitration.

The sixth dragoons will be sent to Natal from England in response to a call from the commandant at Durban.

In an interview between Deputy Cossimati and Premier Conmondros, the latter declared the report that Greece was willing to accept arbitration entirely false, and that the government does not intend to recede an inch from the position Greece gained at the Berlin conference.

Miner's Strike.

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 27.—word reaches here that there is an organized strike of coal miners at Nelsonville, Shawnee, Titusville and Corning, the ostensible reason for the strike being a demand for the payment of wages twice each month. The Hocking Valley road to-day brought all their engines and cabooses away without coal trains, and they will be kept here until the strike ends. It is hardly probable the strike will last longer than a few days.

DAILY WEATHER BULLETIN.

OFFICE OBSERVATION, SIGNAL CORPS, U.S.A.
INGERSOLL BLOCK, THIRD STREET,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Observations taken at the same moment of time at all stations.

Meteorological Record, Dec. 26, 1880, 9:56 P.M.

	Bar.	Ther.	Wind.	Weather.
Duluth	30.29	-4	W	Clear.
Fort Garry	30.69	-34	NW	Clear.
St. Vincent	30.63	-33	NW	Clear.
St. Paul	30.33	-2	NW	Clear.

DAILY LOCAL MEANS.

Bar.	Ther.	Rel. Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
30.233	9.2	74.0	W	Snow.

Amount of melted snow, 00.0 inches; maximum thermometer, 20; mininum thermometer, -2.

O. S. M. CONE,
Sergeant Signal Corps, U. S. A.

-Below zero.

WEATHER TO-DAY.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 27, 1 A. M.—Indications for the lake region cloudy weather and light snow, clearing in the western portion, southwest to northwest winds, lower temperature and rising barometer during the night. Upper Mississippi and lower Missouri valleys clear or clearing and decidedly colder weather; northerly and westerly winds and rising barometer in the southern and eastern portions.

Brocade Velvets, below cost, at Powers Bros.' Clearing Sale.

P. F. Egan & Co.,

successors to Greenleaf, 77 East Third street, have fully replenished their stock, and you can select the most elegant goods for Return Gifts this week.

Everything marked down, to close out Holiday goods, at the 99 Cent Store.

Powers Bros.' Clearing Sale

is the sensation of the day. Last week their store was packed daily with ladies purchasing at the reduced prices. Elegant, seasonable goods almost given away. Be in time.

All this week you can buy your Return Gifts regardless of cost, at the St. Paul B. & S. Co.'s, 87 East Third street.

Dress Goods, below cost, at Powers Bros.' Clearing Sale.

THE SENATORSHIP.

Comments on the Frantic Effort of a St. Paul Paper to Secure the Postoffice.

Long Enough.

[Martin County Sentinel.]

Ramsey is not devoid of virtues, but he has fed at the public crib long enough. It is time he stepped aside and gave somebody else a chance.

More Culture.

[Fergus Falls Journal—Rep.]

There is no good ground in the assumption that McMillan does not fill the seat of Ramsey. McMillan has a keener intellect, more culture. Ramsey more policy and—well—sociability. Both are good men.

Wants the Postoffice.

[Albert Lea Standard—Rep.]

The Pioneer Press of Tuesday formally announces that Ramsey has given away to the "pressure" and is a candidate for Senator. This is no news; he has been a candidate for six years past. Besides, Wheelock must have that postoffice, and an honest man in the Senate is an obstacle in the pathway of the St. Paul ring.

McMillan Turned the P. P. Out of the P. O. ---That's the Difference.

[St. Cloud Journal-Press.]

Two years ago the Pioneer Press vigorously maintained that Dr. Stewart, who had acceptably filled one term as member of Congress, was by precedent and every other consideration entitled to a re-election. The Journal-Press held the same view. Will our St. Paul contemporary please inform us why, if Dr. Stewart was entitled to a re-election at the close of his first term as member of Congress, Mr. McMillan is not entitled to a re-election at the close of his first term as Senator.

He Is Willing to be "Forced."

[Austin Register—Ind.]

Hon. Alexander Ramsey is again a candidate for U. S. Senator, after a hearty solicitation of his many friends. It is understood, however, that he is not an opposing candidate to Hon. S. J. R. McMillan, or to any of the other gentleman whose names have been prominently mentioned for that position. But if the Republicans of Minnesota desire to confer the robes of U. S. Senator upon him he would not refuse them. Mr. Ramsey would make a most excellent Senator, and would bring to that position as much experience as any man we know of.

Was It Murder?

[Faribault Democrat, Dec. 24.]

About three months since the wife of Charles Young, residing in Deerfield, about ten miles southwest of Faribault, died very suddenly and was buried without even a suspicion that anything was wrong, although a small boy, a step-son of Mr. Young, went to a neighbor at the time and said his father killed his mother. About three weeks ago a younger brother of the boy who made the above statement died, and he again visited the neighbor and told him that his father had killed his brother. The neighbor told him that he must not talk like that, but he insisted and said the body would be found in a box under a pile of lumber. Search proved this to be true and the body of the child showed marks of severe cuts and bruises which may or may not have caused his death. Mr. Young states that the child died of diphtheria and he was only waiting for a minister to come and bury it. The neighbors state that Young has been in the habit of beating the child cruelly, and leaving it and the brother above mentioned all day long in the coldest weather without a fire. Young is a brother-in-law of Wm. Shaw. of this city, and as soon as Shaw received notice of what was going on he went out and caused an investigation of the case. The coroner of Steele county held an inquest, Monday, over the body of the dead child.

Fire at St. Cloud.

[Special Correspondence of the Globe.]

ST. CLOUD, Dec. 24, 1880.—J. E. Hayward's large flouring mill, known as the Union mills, located on the Sauk river, about two and a-half miles from this city, was completely destroyed by fire about 1 o'clock this morning, together with a new grain warehouse containing between 18,000 and 20,000 bushels of wheat. The fire originated in an elevator spout in the fourth story, and was no doubt caused by friction of the machinery, as the mill was in operation at the time. The miller on duty at the time did not discover the flames until the whole upper story in a blaze, when it was too late to do anything, as the fire rapidly enveloped the entire interior portion of the mill. The structure with its machinery is a total loss. Mr. Hayward's loss is about $45,000, on which he has an insurance of $34,500 in twelve Eastern companies. A mill on this site belongieg to Burbank & Gorton, was destroyed about ten or eleven yerrs ago. Mr. Hayward had an interest in a mill destroyed in the great explosion at Minneapolis, and lost $10,000 thereby. He said yesterday, that after his last experience he hardly knew whether to rebuild or not; but no doubt he will, and on a larger scale.

PERSONAL.

Robert S. Gardner, United States Indian service, is registered at the Merchants.

Hon. Leon Houde, Little Falls, was among the arrivals at the Merchants yesterday.

W. W. White, Fargo, D. T., and Hon. Henry G. Page, Fergus Falls, at the Merchants.

Conductor Messer, of the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha railroad, spent yesterday in St. Paul, his first Sabbath here for lo, these many years.

John Hittson, one of the wealthiest and best known cattle men of the west, was killed yesterday at East Bijon, near Ottertail, by being thrown from a carriage by a runaway team.

Full sets of George Eliot's works at the St. Paul B. & S. Co.'s, 87 East Third street, selling at cost during this week.

Ladies. Have You Seen

that 20-Stone Diamond Bangle at P. F. Egan & Co.'s? It is simply magnificent. The gem of gems. It will be on exhibition with their beautiful stock for only a few days longer. Go and see it.

Standard and Miscellaneous Books for Return Gifts, at the St. Paul B. & S. Co.'s, 87 East Third street.

Go to the 99 Cent Store and get real bargains all this week.

Satin De Lyons, below cost, at Powers Bros.' Clearing Sale.

HORSE GOSSIP.

What Minneapolis Can Show in the Way of Flyers---Christmas Issue of "The Spirit of the Times"---Miscellaneous.

Minneapolis Horses.

A Minneapolis correspondent of Dunton's Spirit of the Turf, Chicago, writes the following concerning the driving horses of Minneapolis:

For a long time Minneapolis boasted of having the fastest horse in Minnesota, But when Frank Fisk, Mr. F. C. Pillsbury's roan gelding, was sold last fall we had to say second best will do. Then Chester, owned by D. C. Nichols and driven by E. Parker, came to the front, getting a record of 2:27 on a half-mile track, under an easy pull, defeating Vivandiere, who won the first two of six heats—the third being a dead heat—the next three being won by Chester in good shape. He is a good one and yet to be heard from, and there are many other good ones here, of whom I will mention a few. Fred Pillsbury has got another, and he is by no means slow, besides being a very fine looker and a great road horse. He is a dapple gray, 15½ hand high, and can trot fast.

Then comes F. J. Mackey, a lover of a good horse, and he has his share of them—Rob Roy, s g no record, can trot in 2:35 with a day's notice, and a mate for him to the pole that makes all the pole teams stop. Athelstane is the fastest racer in this country, as was shown this last season, he defeating Wakefield, the Kentucky crack sent here to take our bundle.

Dr. F. A. Dunsmoor owns and drives several, but his best one is Barney. Barney pulled a wagon in 2:40, last season, and can do quite a bit better.

Mr. Beach drives a ch gelding Jimmie Beach, this winter, and he is a good one.

Our old-time friend and trotters' admirer, John C. Oswald, has a stable full of good ones, among them Flora Bell, sorrel mare, record 2:31½, Topsey, Ida O., Gen. Sigel, and a number of others, all good ones, trotting in the thirties and up. Mr. Oswald has just completed one of the finest stables in the west, and has many comforts for the horse as well as his master.

Conductors Cadwell, Phelps and Hubbard, each drives a trotter of no slow gait, and the road is lively when they get out.

Captain Ensign has a good one or two, and is seen on the avenue every day. He does enjoy a spurt muchly.

C. A. Winship drives the gray mare Fannie; W. J. Fender, a clean-gaited brown mare, can trot in 2:40. T. J. Buxton owns and manipulates the reverend old horse, Tony Pastor; he is as game as death, and can show a fast 40-gait, although his years number thirty.

R. F. Jones has Gold Seal, grey gelding; Winona Belle, blk mare; Mollie E, blk mare, and Doncaster, blk gelding; also grey horse, Harry Kimball. The black mares are the fastest pole-team now driven together in the city. They can trot a forty gait any place together. R. F. has also just completed a fine stable for his stock, and it is complete in every particular.

S. G. Daniels, as usual, has a number of good roadsters, and has his share of honor as well as fun. Stor Tuckerman has just put together a fine pair of bay mares that are both well bred and speedy. Orrin Rogers, Geo. Spear and Geo. H. Gale, each drives a black mare that can trot fast. Dr. Van Hummell contents himself with a gaze every fine day on the avenue, and sighs for springtime to bring him a trainer, as he always has one in season.

We have many more, as I would show you were you here, and when I think of the number I pause for lack of space. Our Driving Park association organized last Spring, numbering 105 members, and to-day is as thrifty as any in the country. We have in our treasury $500, and officers and aids that never know defeat: and the members all gentlemen and lovers of good horse flesh, are now either fitting the present owned steed or looking for something new that will not be beat for another season!

The Spirit of the Times.

The Christmas issue of the Spirit of the Times, edited and published by E. A Buck, the recognized gentleman's sporting organ of the country, is one of the best ever issued by its enterprising management. The frontispiece was designed by Keppler, whose sketches in Puck have given him a national reputation, introduces the heads of Maud S and Luke Blackburn, the champion turf performers for the season of 1880 in their respective roles, the Bernhardt, the Obelisk and other scenes incident to the year. Then follow short tales and sketches by Wilkie Collins, W. J. Florence, Stephen Fiske, James W. Sheahan, Charles E. Whitney, John A. Cockerille, H. E. Krehbrel and Dr. Alfred C. Lamdin, all but the three first named being connected with some of the leading daily journals of the country. In addition all the regular departments are unusually full and interesting, giving a publication of rare merit. No gentleman who desires to keep posted on sporting matters, and especially turf news and movements, should be without the Spirit.

Briefs.

The Christmas issue of Dunton's Spirit of the Turf, had as a frontispiece a sketch of Rarus and Edwin Forrest, to sulkies, at full speed. These horses are owned by Mr. Robert Bonner, of the New York Ledger, and are the fastest trotters in the country owned by any one gentlemen, Rarus having a record of 2:13¼, trial 2:11½, and Edwin Forrest a record of 2:18, trial 2:11¾.

The executive committee of the Chicago driving park has decided upon a six days' spring racing meeting, commencing June 25th and ending July 4th, with prizes aggregating over $10,000.

Gen. Glidden, under whose tutorship Edwin Forrest was developed into the speedy trotter he is, will handle Charlie Ford next season.

Died of His Injuries.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

REDWING, Dec. 26.—Nels Bodine, the man who was struck by the freight train while assisting to get a handcar off the track a short distance this side of Etter, some two weeks ago, died this morning. He leaves a wife and three children in very poor circumstances.

Stees Bros., sole agents for the Moore Combination Desk company. A full line of Office Queen, Counting House King, General Business and Flat Top Combination desks kept in stock.

Still bigger Bargains in the entire Dry Goods line, at Zahm & Mann's closing out sale Third and Wabashaw streets.