

Daily Globe

Official Paper of the City & County

Printed and Published Every Day in the Year

ST. PAUL GLOBE PRINTING COMPANY

THE WEEKLY GLOBE

The Weekly Globe is a mammoth sheet, exactly double the size of the Daily.

By mail (without Sunday edition), 6 papers per week, 40 cents per month.

By mail (with Sunday edition), 7 papers per week, 50 cents per month.

ST. PAUL, SUNDAY, APRIL 9, 1882.

Charles Francis Adams is so green as to be taken in by a bunko man, he has no business among trunk-line railroad managers.

A Philadelphia judge has ordered that the secret of the Keeley motor must be revealed. The nature of the writ the judge proposes to bring the secret into court with has not been made public.

After passing a bill denying the right of asylum to the oppressed almoned-eyed citizen of the Celestial Empire, Congress voted to build a monument to the author of the declaration that "all men are created free and equal."

A revenue tariff, from present indications, will answer the purposes of the most rabid protectionists. Congressmen Hewitt, Randall, Morrison and Senator Brown—all revenue tariff Democrats, will vote for a tariff of 30 per cent. on the manufacturers of cotton, and 35 per cent. on the manufacturers of wool, which is estimated to be the difference between the wages paid foreign laborers and a reasonable compensation to the same class of artisans in this country.

The Sergeant Mason boom continues in the east. The Garfield club of New York has a petition for his pardon over one mile long and said to contain 150,000 signatures. It is believed that the petition will have 500,000 signatures next week, when it will be presented to the president by the officers of the club. In the mean time "Bettie and the baby" have not been forgotten, the Washington Star alone having collected \$1,500 for her.

The tender heartedness of Wm. H. Vanderbilt is worthy of record. When his brother Cornelius suicided a few days ago he positively refused to see his brokers for one day and declined to give positive orders for the purchase and sale of stock until after the funeral. As Wm. H. retained a hundred million while Cornelius was cut off by a shilling, and as he finally gave Cornelius one million to be quiet, his display of tenderness was touching. Cornelius was worrying about his attorney's fees when he killed himself.

HOW TO GET RELIGION.

The wayfarer men, though fools, shall not err therein.—Isaiah 55: 5.

"How does a person get religion?" said a young man. "I have spoken to Christians, to ministers even, and they all answer me, Why, you must get converted, you must experience religion; and I am waiting until I shall experience a change of heart." It is by such words as these that Christians make the way of salvation appear mysterious and uncertain, make getting religion a process of inoculation to prevent the ravages of sin. In the Bible the direct declaration is made: "Whoever will, let him take of the waters of life freely."

Before starting out in the narrow way the first thing necessary is to count the cost. The promises made to the children of God are, not only immortality and the joys and blessedness of the fair city of God, but are also for the life that now is. They are promised peace, rest, strength to endure trials, and always and everywhere an abiding sense of the friendship of Christ and God. These are some of the rewards of a Christian life. To realize these promises a man must give up every sin, he must "do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with his God." Having counted the cost and resolved to be a child of God, then all that remains to be done, is to do the best one can, and trust in God. To do the best one can, means to think the best thoughts, speak the fittest words, and perform the noblest actions. The regeneration must begin in the heart and mind, then the words and actions will follow. One great reason why so many professing Christians are such a reproach to the church is that their profession is all the religion they have; they united with the church at a time of religious excitement, or as a matter of business, and their hearts being unchanged their actions correspond.

To be a Christian is certainly no easy matter. There are foes within and without and the trials are intense, but the abiding sense of the friendship of his Creator and Redeemer will give the Christian strength to endure all the buffetings of temptation, all the griefs of mortality. Is there any dearer joy on earth than to confer pleasure and happiness upon a friend? There is no relation in life so dear or sacred as that of friend. In joy or adversity the heart rests securely on his trust. The friendship of God and Christ, in all its length and breadth, the human mind cannot measure. The full meaning of such words as these, "Be not dismayed. I am thy God, I, the Lord, do keep thee. Lo I am with you always," only eternity can reveal. The young man, constrained by this wondrous love, and feeling the desirableness of the Christian character, and looking forward with hope to the final appearing of his Savior, commences a Christian life. He is not saved as many evangelists claim. He has put on the armor only and enlisted under the Great Captain, and whether he shall join in the last great triumph or not depends upon his faith in God. There is no chance of failure if his faith holds out. God will never leave him nor forsake him. To

lead a Christian life means so much. It means to think pure and charitable thoughts, to tame the tongue, to govern the spirit, to keep the hands clean from taking unlawful gains, to think, to speak, to do the best possible every time. It is a very hard and difficult task at first. It is so easy to find fault, to quarrel, to be mean and selfish. But every temptation resisted, every evil habit overcome lightens the labor, until the weak and sinful nature grows to the "stature of perfection in Jesus Christ." Such seems to be the Bible way of salvation.

A plain, manly straightforward course, easy of comprehension. To trust in God and keep his commandments. It is not so much to "talk religion," as to be it and live it. Praying long wordy prayers, or giving to be seen of men, are but breath and money wasted so far as their possessor is concerned; but it is to make life a prayer by faith in God, and helping others. There is nothing so noble or beautiful as a true Christian life, which, being built on the true foundation, Christ, has grown up by daily deeds of self-denial, of purity, of benevolence and charity, and is taking on little by little the beauty and glory of Heaven.

BLOATED BONDHOLDERS.

Two Cheeky Cusses Offer One Hundred Thousand Dollars Worth of the City Bonds of St. Joseph, Missouri, For Sale to a New York Broker—They are Caught in Their Little Game—Excitement in St. Joe.

NEW YORK, April 8.—Two men attempted, this afternoon, to sell at a broker's office city bonds of the city of St. Joseph, Mo., to the amount of \$100,000 for 80 cents on the dollar. The bonds are only negotiable for other bonds. The transaction excited suspicion and the men were handed over to the police and taken to the police station where they were examined by James Irving and Joseph Fisk. The bonds were examined by the financial agent of the city of St. Joseph and found genuine. They are supposed to have been stolen. Fisk gave his residence as at the Astor House and Irving said he was stopping at the Sturtevant house. The bonds are one hundred 4 per cent. of the denomination of \$1,000 each. The prisoners were arraigned in the police court, where Mr. Donald, agent for the bonds in this city, appeared to prosecute them. It is thought the investigation will lead to important disclosures involving other parties in St. Joseph. The accused were remanded for further evidence.

The men, when questioned as to where they got the bonds, replied that they received them from a man in Missouri. They gave the names of a real estate agent, and Fisk as a speculator. They were not known at police headquarters. An investigation led little doubt that the persons have the bonds in their possession.

TOOLS OF CONSPIRATORS. The financial agent of the bonds says his suspicions were aroused by the surreptitious way in which the bonds were offered for sale on the street by strange parties. Edw. Edwards is supposed to have been making for a week past. The agent also said he had no doubt that these men did not steal the bonds, but that some dishonesty of the officials, or somebody at St. Joseph who was at the bottom of it.

The agent says he discovered some thing was wrong with the bonds when he saw that they were numbered consecutively from 901 to "A" \$1,000, each bond being for "A" 1,000. Only \$800,000 worth of the new bonds have been issued, and these being so far ahead looked like a fraudulent issue.

A STUNNER FOR ST. JOE. St. JOSEPH, Mo., April 8.—The week which opened in this city with the killing of Jesse James, the most consuming sensation of many years, is closing with remarkable revelations of a huge bond steal. A private telegram was received in this city this afternoon from New York, stating that two men from St. Joseph were arrested in the former city, having in their possession \$100,000 of St. Joe 4 per cent. bonds, which they were trying to negotiate.

The fact is not generally known in the city to-night, for the members of the council have endeavored to keep the matter quiet pending the investigation in progress. Your correspondent cannot give the names of the parties implicated in New York, but it is known that they are men who have roomed during winter in a building on Edmond street in this city.

Ex-Mayor Piner, City Register Etting and City Marshal Rilgo have left for New York to look after the matter.

TEXAS TRAIN ROBBERY.

Six Men Go Through a Train, the Passengers Yielding Up Hurriedly, but Abundantly—Bloodhounds in Pursuit.

DALLAS, April 8.—The north-bound train on the Gulf, Colorado & Santa Fe road was robbed a few miles south of Cleburn at 10 o'clock Friday night, at a water station called Bunn. Six men wearing masks and roughly dressed entered the passenger coaches. Two took their positions to guard the doors at either end, while the other two went through the car with cocked pistols, one carrying a pillow slip, ordering a "missionary fund." The passengers did as ordered. When they were about through with the passengers the conductor entered the car, and seeing what was up rushed for the express car. One of the robbers fired at him, but he escaped unhurt, the ball passing through the express car door. All the robbers then jumped off and disappeared.

The amount secured is not known. Several parties gave large sums. One of the passengers says the robbers got about \$1,300, others say not over \$400 or \$500. The probability is, that those who were robbed do not wish to make any statement. The robbers were notified and a posse with bloodhounds were put in pursuit. It is thought this is the gang who attempted to wreck the north-bound night train three weeks ago by removing a rail. The authorities suspect certain parties, given hands at the business, and will endeavor to secure their arrest. The robbers used old caps and ball and navy revolvers.

Singular Explosion.

NEW YORK, April 8.—Nicholas D. Humphrey, Frank Adesann, Kate Hill and Mary Alexander were carousing last night at No. 71 Thompson street. One of the four picked up a bundle of rags which had been brought in from the street and threw it in the stove to start a fire. Immediately there was an explosion and the four inmates of the room were thrown headlong, bleeding and wounded. The room was set on fire but the flames were soon extinguished. Adesann had his hand badly torn, Kate Hill had four fingers broken and Mary Alexander had her collar bone broken. It is not known what caused the explosion.

Accused of Rate Cutting.

CHICAGO, April 8.—The Grand Trunk has been accused of cutting freight rates, but emphatically denies the charge. The strength of the accusation lies in the fact that the Grand Trunk is handling an undue and disproportionate share of the freight traffic, and the rate of the other roads say if this condition of affairs continues a freight war will certainly ensue.

Not to End in Smoke.

CINCINNATI, April 8.—The smoke inspector appointed under the recent ordinance has begun prosecuting where he considers there has not been reasonable efforts to conform to the requirements of the ordinance. Warnings were issued to-day for the arrest of the proprietors of two of the leading hotels, and they will have a hearing Monday.

Weather To-Day.

WASHINGTON, April 9, 1 a. m.—Indications: For upper Mississippi valley, partly cloudy weather and rains, winds mostly south to west, falling followed by rising barometer, stationary or lower temperature.

TIMELY TOPICS.

"And the spirit of the gospel of Jesus Christ is of that self-denial and kindness. It leads the Christian to prefer others, to put others ahead: to yield to age and position, and to take the lowliest place. It condemns self-consciousness, which continually sits before a mirror, where self and nobody else is always in sight."

THE Rev. George Hill, who has been pastor of the Universalist church in Norwood, Massachusetts, for the past seventeen years, has tendered his resignation, to take effect three months after its acceptance. The reverend gentleman says, in his letter to the society, that his reason for resigning is because he has noticed hostility on the part of some of the congregation, although it has not affected the attendance, membership or finances of the church—the usual tests applied to religion as well as business.

A CHARLESTON, South Carolina, telegram of a late date gives an account of an encounter off Bay Point with a whale, in which the whale came off victorious: A whale boat from the whaling schooner Lottie E. Cook, of New Bedford, attacked a large whale off Bay Point this morning. The whale cut the boat in two, sinking it immediately. The men were picked up by a passing pilot boat and brought to Port Royal. They had fastened three harpoons in the whale, but it escaped.

A SHORT time ago one hundred able-bodied men refused to work in a factory if a young woman was paid wages as high as theirs. Grown-up men were willing to oppress and injure a woman, the sister of one of their own number who had recently died! They knew that her wages went to the support of her poor mother, yet these selfish brutes in human form, selfish as pigs at a trough, would compel the owners to underpay a young woman! Such men are incapable of feeling the force of these principles.

A VIGOROUS newspaper writer, speaking of "hazing," says: Good manners and good morals are here one and the same. The instinct of a gentleman—that is, of a gentleman—revolts from the coarse brutality of college hazing, and no young man who has been properly taught in his childhood ever becomes one of a gang of ruffians to inflict bodily injury on a fellow-being for the sake of sport. It would be an exception to the rule if one of these brutal boys ever came to be anything but a brute when he reached the stature of a man.

THE Rev. L. DeWitt Talmage in a recent sermon thus describes the marriage of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden: "The leaves whispered and the birds chattered, and laughing were the voices of the waters, for the king of the human race was advancing with his bride, the first man leading to the marriage altar the earliest woman. See, now God, her father, steps forward and gives away the bride, while angels are the witnesses. Oh, wondrous wedding. In the book of time angels inscribe the record: 'Married on the second Tuesday morning in May, of the year one, Adam, the first man, to Eve, the first woman, high heaven officiating.'"

THE cheek and hoodlum element in the average young America of the present day, his destitution of good manners and his defiant coarseness is well illustrated by the statement of a gentleman who was attempting to enter an omnibus in Broadway, New York. He says: "I opened the door to step in, the other day, when a boy took advantage of my holding it open, jumped in and took the only vacant seat, tickled that he got the start of me and got the seat. This was young America all over. The great Athenian philosopher (Socrates) said that democracy has its foundation in the principle that one man is as good as another, if not a little better. And many wise men have insisted that popular government tends to destroy reverence for superiors and deference to others, which are essential elements of refined manners. 'In honor preferring one another,' is the inspired religion of politeness."

INFANTS: If mothers form the manners of the children, they should feel the burden of responsibility. They may permit the inborn waywardness of the child to go unchecked, while he grows to be a pert, saucy, forward, disagreeable, dreadful boy, a terror in the neighborhood and a nuisance to everybody but his doting mamma. She gives him a stick of candy, when a stick of something not so sweet would do him more good. She coddles him into a curse that by and by will come upon her own head. Just as the twig, etc. Blood is great, and blessed are they who are well born. But more than blood, better than pedigree, is culture. Train up a child in the way he should go. He will go in it then. Teach him to respect those who are older than he: to rise up before the aged. Aeneas was pious, because he honored his father. It is a long way toward godliness to obey one's parents. And happy is the parent and happy is the child when love is returned with love.

THE great astronomer, Kepler, in seeking to account for the ebb and flow of the ocean tides, depicted the earth as a living monster, the earth-animal, whose whole-life mode of breathing occasioned the rise and fall of the ocean in recurring periods of sleeping and waking, dependent on solar time. He even, in his flights of fancy, attributed to this earth-animal the possession of a soul, having the faculties of memory and imagination. Another great astronomer, Halley, was opposed to the idea of the globe being solid, "regarding it as more worthy of the creator that the earth, like a house of several stories, should be inhabited both without and within." Sir John Leslie, like Halley, conceived the nucleus of the world to be a hollow sphere, but thought it filled, not with inhabitants, but with an assumed "imponderable matter, having an enormous force of expansion." A certain Captain Symmes, who lived in the present century, was strongly convinced of the truth of Leslie's theory. He held that near the north pole, whence the polar light emanates, was an enormous opening through which a descent might be made into the hollow sphere, and sent frequent and pressing invitations to A. Von Humboldt and Sir Humphrey Davy to undertake this subterranean expedition! Purely fanciful and imaginative theories are they all.

THE able editor of the New York Observer has the following brief but racy lesson on "manners and manners," which he says "perhaps will point a moral if it does not adorn a tale." Referring to a street omnibus ride he says: "The stage was full—six on each side. A woman—observe, I do not say a lady—entered with two children, a ten-year-old boy and a younger girl. As she could not find a seat, I gave her mine, and the two children stood at her knee. Presently two persons left, and the boy and I sat down opposite the mother. Now two ladies entered, and the mother instantly bent forward and said to her son: 'Keep your seat; I paid for you.' This was a lesson in politeness that would probably determine the manners of the boy for life. The mother had just before accepted my seat, compelling me, a man twice as old as herself, to stand up in an omnibus; but the moment when her little son had an opportunity to be kind to ladies, she interposed and bade him keep his seat." These remarks will apply with equal

aptitude, not only to city omnibuses, but also to railroad cars, and city street horse cars, where the unselfish spirit of accommodation, kindness, and politeness, and due consideration of the opposite, for the comfort of ladies, or the aged and infirm, will always be made conspicuous. Good manners always evince a good heart.

NEVER too old to learn. Socrates at extreme old age learned to play on musical instruments. Cato at eighty years of age learned the Greek language. Plutarch when between seventy and eighty years of age began to study the Latin language. Boccaccio was thirty-five years old when he commenced his studies in polite literature, yet he became one of the three great masters of the Tuscan dialect, Dante and Petrarch being the other two. Sir Henry Spelman commenced the study of the sciences when he was between 50 and 60 years old, and became a most learned antiquarian lawyer. Colbert, the famous French minister, at 60 years of age returned to his Latin and law studies. Dr. Johnson applied himself to the Dutch language, but a few years before his death. Ludovico Monaldesco at the great age of 115 years wrote the memoirs of his own times. Ogilby, the translator of Homer and Virgil was unacquainted with Latin and Greek till he has fifty years old. Dr. Benjamin Franklin did not commence his philosophical pursuits till he was fifty years old. Dryden in his sixty-eighth year commenced the translation of the Iliad. Accorso, a great lawyer, said he began the study of the law late, indeed, but he should therefore master it the sooner. It is a theory of some that a healthy old age gives a man the power of accomplishing a difficult study in much less time than would be necessary in one of his half years. None but the sick and indolent will ever say, I am too old to study.

In speaking of good manners, their lack is held as a natural vice. This lack is not distinctively American, it is broader, it is Anglo-Saxon, as distinct from the Latin races. The softness, quietness, ease of manners which pertain to France and Italy are not found in Germany, Britain or America. Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby (J. R. Locke), traveling in France, writes the Toledo, (O.) Black, thus: "I was in a compartment [of the rail car] with a little French boy of 12, the precise age at which American children, as a rule, deserve killing for their rudeness and general disagreeableness. He was dressed faultlessly, but his clothes were not the chief charm. I sat between him and the open window, and he was eating pears. Now, an American boy of that age would either have dropped the cores on the floor or tossed them out of the window without regard to anybody. But this small gentleman every time, with a 'Permit me, monsieur,' said in the most pleasant way, rose and came to the window and dropped them out, and then 'Merci, monsieur; thank you, sir,' as he quietly took his seat. It was a delight. I am sorry to say that such small boys do not travel on American railroads to any alarming extent. Would they were more frequent. And this boy was no exception. He was not a show-boy cut posing before the great American republic, or such of it as happened to be in France at that time; but he was a simple, a type of the regulation French child." We readily endorse the remark that a boy of that pattern would never be met with in England or New England, in Britain or America. They are not raised in any of these kingdoms or republics. The fathers and mothers were brought up as they bring up their sons and daughters. Children are what they are taught to be.

THE death of John Quincy Adams, stricken down as he was in his seat in the house of representatives was a startling event. This occurred Feb. 21, 1848. He had partially risen, as if to speak, clutched his desk convulsively, and would have fallen, had not a member of the house nearest to him, clasped him in his arms. All was confusion as members clustered around him, and there were cries of "stand back!" "give him air!" "carry him to a window, etc." Nearly all were panic-stricken. Mr. Winthrop, of Massachusetts, the speaker, immediately adjourned the house. A settee was brought, and the unconscious form was placed upon it, and conveyed to the speaker's room, where he was placed upon a bed. Physicians were summoned, and his wife and some female friends soon arrived. During the day he opened his eyes and said to his family physician, Dr. Peyton: "This is the last of earth. I am content." These were his last words. He again relapsed into unconsciousness, and never again revived. He lingered through that day and the two following days, when his spirit peacefully took its flight on the afternoon of February 23. He had remained up to the hour of his death in the speaker's room. His son, Charles Francis Adams, was summoned from Quincy, but when he arrived his father was dead. When he entered the speaker's room, then the chamber of death, all retired, and for one hour the mourning son was left alone, by the side of the inanimate form of his venerable and venerated father, who had closed so suddenly, and almost tragically, a long, useful well spent life, calling forth the sorrow and mourning of a whole nation. As he lay dying, statements of all parties, including Henry Clay, called to look upon his unconscious form. This was one of the most noted death scenes in our history of one of our greatest historic characters.

"His history closing as life seldom ends, He had outlived all foes, till the world were his friends."

TO-day is Easter Sunday, April 9, which marks the anniversary of the Resurrection of the Saviour of the world. The Rev. E. W. Scoville writes very interestingly to the London Record in regard to a statement made by a Mr. Lynn, who says: "We shall keep 'it' (Easter Sunday), this year on the day on which the Resurrection really occurred (April 9). The only real doubt is whether it was A. D. 29 or 30. If the latter, the Paschal full moon fell that year on Thursday, April 6, the Resurrection occurred April 7, and the Resurrection Sunday April 8." Upon this Mr. Scoville remarks as follows: I venture to point out, after having closely studied the subject for upwards of a quarter of a century, that there is a mistake in the above statements. 1st. There is no doubt about the true year of the crucifixion as having taken place on alternative years than there would be if an historical to-day was to write that the battle of Waterloo was fought on the 19th of June. All the early Christian authorities are unanimous in dating the crucifixion in the consular year (the recognized era of that period) of the two Gemini Rubellius and Rufius, and the singular, and I believe unique, occurrence of a second full moon, after the first of the same year, seems to show that it was so ordered by Providence to prevent any mistake on the most important event that has ever happened in the annals of the world. All the evidence, whether scriptural, historical, astrological, or prophetic, combines to prove, as the most distinguished of modern chronologists, the author of the Fasti Hellenici shows, that A. D. 29 is the true year of the Resurrection. 2d. Mr. Lynn's assumption that the Paschal full moon fell on Thursday, April 6, and the Crucifixion on the next day, April 7, arises from a misunderstanding of Holy Scripture. The Divine command was that the Israelites were to keep the Passover on the 14th day of the first month called "Abib" and subsequently "Nisan." The 14th

day of Nisan, or Passover Day, when the Lord was crucified, and the full moon were not necessarily synchronous. The Passover might be, and generally was, kept before the day of the full moon; it never could have been kept on the day after it. According to the astronomical tables in the year A. D. 30, the first day of the first month of Nisan fell on March 22, consequently the 14th of Nisan, or the Passover Day, fell on Tuesday, April 4, which sufficiently contradicts the assumption that the Crucifixion could have occurred A. D. 30.

RAILROAD NOTES.

The Pergus Falls train and also the Winnipeg train were both late eight hours.

F. Savage, late station agent of the Michigan Central has come to Minnesota to reside.

Mr. F. G. Norris has been appointed secretary to Superintendent Stimson of the St. Paul & Duluth road.

To-night a family of seven adults start for Crookston and vicinity, to locate on lands selected last fall near that city.

Commencing Monday the train for Sioux City Falls, over the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha road, will leave at 7:35 a. m. instead of 7:15 a. m.

Gen. Haupt has received a dispatch from Bismarck to the effect that they will commence to-day crossing the cars over the Missouri road.

The town of Billings, formerly Coulson did not have its name changed to Billings through any agency of Mr. Billings himself. He had nothing to do with making the change.

The Chicago, St. Paul & Milwaukee road turned over to the St. Paul & Manitoba yesterday five coaches, twenty four cars of freight, and to-day a special is to arrive, consisting of three coaches and twenty-three freight cars.

The general agent of the Allen line at Gottenberg writes under date of March 19, saying that he has received a large number of letters from emigrants that have settled in the Red River Valley, returning their thanks to him for his kind and attentive attention in aiding them to find such pleasant and satisfactory homes.

Mr. Slayton of the Sioux City land department has just returned from a trip of two or three months to England and the continent, and brought back with him a considerable number of well-to-do people who have located in the southwestern part of the state, and who have already invested a considerable amount of money. That section is now being developed by Mr. Slayton. He will go to the town of Slayton, where he has a house and where he is constructing several others.

Mr. Edgar, the general passenger agent of the Great Western Canada road, that is engaged in bringing in the emigrants that are going through to Manitoba, writes to Mr. Alexander, general passenger agent of the Manitoba road, that it is being represented that the delay of emigrants here in St. Paul was the fault of the Great Western road. Nothing could be more unjust than this. The Great Western had no more connection with the delay of the emigrants here in St. Paul than it had with the last comet that came this way. The emigrants were delayed here because a large number of cars were blocked up by the snow in Manitoba and could not get through to St. Paul. This cause of the delay was beyond the control of any human power. The emigrants that were sent to St. Paul were not the delay in this city. Everybody here knew they were in too much of a hurry to get away. They did not know so much about our storms as they thought they did, and found out to their sorrow that they ought to have remained here several days longer, for they were delayed twelve hours after they left here and finally they were caught in a blizzard themselves before they reached Manitoba and were pinched pretty sharply.

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Mr. Edgar, the general passenger agent of the Great Western Canada road, that is engaged in bringing in the emigrants that are going through to Manitoba, writes to Mr. Alexander, general passenger agent of the Manitoba road, that it is being represented that the delay of emigrants here in St. Paul was the fault of the Great Western road. Nothing could be more unjust than this. The Great Western had no more connection with the delay of the emigrants here in St. Paul than it had with the last comet that came this way. The emigrants were delayed here because a large number of cars were blocked up by the snow in Manitoba and could not get through to St. Paul. This cause of the delay was beyond the control of any human power. The emigrants that were sent to St. Paul were not the delay in this city. Everybody here knew they were in too much of a hurry to get away. They did not know so much about our storms as they thought they did, and found out to their sorrow that they ought to have remained here several days longer, for they were delayed twelve hours after they left here and finally they were caught in a blizzard themselves before they reached Manitoba and were pinched pretty sharply.

Get Him at Last.

Fred. Marden is a bird. His plumage is not as pretty as that of a bird of paradise nor even that of a respectable barn yard fowl. Still, he is a bird, for he has been caged, and that, too, more than once. He is one of those birds the police have been after for many years. He was first taken in October this fellow went boldly into Mrs. Campbell's boarding house on Ninth street, and helped himself to jewelry to the amount of \$150 that belonged to some of the boarders. With this he went out of the house as quietly and as deliberately as he went in. This bird was traced to Hastings, where he disposed of some of the jewelry, by bestowing it upon a friend of his of the female persuasion. From that time till Friday morning Marden has not been seen or heard of by the police, though they have been after him for many days. They had been waiting long for him. Had he been swallowed up by an earthquake he could not have disappeared more thoroughly and completely. On Thursday last, very much to the surprise of the police, he learned that he was in St. Paul. A thorough search was made for him which continued all night without intermission, and as he could not be found it was feared the information that he was in town was a mistake, till yesterday as Capt. Clark was passing along Sixth street near Minnesota street, he saw a man who placed his delicate hand upon him and again placed him in the cage. His sudden disappearance is explained by his admission that he got out of the Stillwater state prison Thursday morning. This is all he will say. He utterly refused to state where he was sent from, or what he was sent for, and it is supposed that he went up under an assumed name. He is safe now and is likely to go back to Stillwater.

Another Crime Laid to the James' Gang.

KANSAS CITY, April 8.—It was reported to-night that Tucker Basham, who was convicted of participating in the Glendale robbery and who was pardoned out to testify against Bill Ryan, was assassinated some ten days ago in Kansas. The James' gang had sworn to take his life and it is supposed they have accomplished the threat. Mrs. Basham has written to a lady friend in this city that her husband has disappeared, and she believes he has been spirited away and killed.

There is much speculation as to what St. Jacobs Oil really is, comes not from the prompting of curiosity alone, but because its virtues are such as to amaze all who use it. Mrs. Hamet, No. 1654 Third avenue, New York, gives her opinion of "St. Jacobs Oil" substantially as follows: "For a number of years I have been a great sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism. It was chiefly confined to my right shoulder, but would sometimes extend to the extremities. Often the attacks would be so severe and the pain so intense that I became completely prostrated and unable to use my arm, which seemed to be paralyzed. I tried every remedy I could hear of as likely to afford relief, and more than one doctor, but nothing did me any good until some weeks ago, as a last resort—but an almost hopeless one—I was persuaded to use St. Jacobs Oil, and one bottle of it has effected a complete cure."

THE SOCIAL WORLD.

The metaphorical divinity Fashion and who has not rendered tribute to the enchanting witchery of her subtle spell, will appear this morning caparisoned in all the splendor and loveliness of her mystic and beautiful art. Like the high bred coquette, she will shake off the drowsy dream of her Lenten nap and size up the chances for future glory and conquest.

In view of the great and solemn event commemorated by Christendom to-day it is meet that pigmy man and radiant woman-kind should rise with the early primrose and lily of the valley to rejoice, lift up their heads and appear at their best. To the young man and the maiden the dawn of Easter morning is looked forward to with feelings of especial kindness.

On this day, providing the sun shines, the young man will bury his ulster and meander forth in his nineteen dollar "hand me down," arrayed in which he will seek the front seats of the tabernacle and paralyze the heart of the swell user. The ladies, too, God bless them, will be present, should the April sky smile beautiful in the mysteries of splendid plumage and toilets. Based in the light of a genial sky and weather, would be the soul that cavilled. On this day, above and beyond all others, a little display of pride in the matter of apparel is pardonable.

Does not nature herself, in putting forth her buds, and tinting the pristine rose leaf, set the unerring example for the fashion, but the friendly heart of man to improve? Is she not lavish with golden sunshine and precious air and color these same April mornings, with their birds and buds and glorious awakenings.

It is right then that youth and beauty should array themselves in purple and fine linen in harmony with the order of the mighty universe. Meanwhile the society world is ablaze with promise. An active week has been passed and the future is big with affairs. Below is the gossip of the week:

Mrs. Hibline, daughter and nurse, will spend the summer at White Bear.

Mr. F. L. Edmunds passed several days with his old friends in this city last week.

The German printers will trip the light fantastic at Pfeifer's hall on the 10th inst.

Miss Litta will appear at the Mendelssohn club concert to be given on the 18th inst.

Col. John Winslow and family, of Elmira, New York, are at the Exchange hotel.

Col. Belote and Miss Hattie Belote, of the Metropolitan, returned from Chicago last Thursday.

Miss Annette Crocker, the accomplished organist of the First Baptist church