

Daily Globe
Official Paper of the City and County.
Printed and Published Every Day in the Year, except on Sundays and Public Holidays.

THE DAILY GLOBE.
SEVEN ISSUES PER WEEK.
Daily and Sunday Globe; ONE DOLLAR PER MONTH.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE.
An eight page paper published every Thursday, sent post paid at \$1.15 per year.

ST. PAUL, MONDAY, APRIL 23, 1883.
Democratic City Convention.

The Democratic city convention will be held at the old court house at 10 a. m., April 25, to nominate candidates for Mayor.

The following will be nominated direct by the primary meetings in the respective precincts named:
One Alderman and one School Inspector from each of the Second, Aldermanic districts of the First, Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth wards, one Alderman and one School Inspector from the Sixth ward. Also, Alderman from the First precinct of the Second ward to fill a vacancy.

The primaries for the purpose of choosing delegates for the above convention will be held on Tuesday evening April 24th, from 5 to 7 o'clock at the usual places of holding election, as follows:
FIRST WARD. Delegates, First precinct..... 4 Second precinct..... 3

SECOND WARD. First precinct..... 4 Second precinct..... 3

THIRD WARD. First precinct..... 4 Second precinct..... 3

FOURTH WARD. First precinct..... 3 Second precinct..... 3 Third precinct..... 2

FIFTH WARD. First precinct..... 3 Second precinct..... 3 Third precinct..... 2

SIXTH WARD. First precinct..... 3 Second precinct..... 2 By order of the committee, ANSEL OPPENHEIM, Chairman, April 11, 1883.

The New York Tribune, in discussing Gov. Cleveland, says he has fallen into the precise tracks of his great predecessor, though not having the ability to perform, or the work to perform, which the latter had before him, for "Tilden," it says, "was the first man to throttle those gross abuses of state administration which had defied the governors of New York of both parties for a generation."

The Cincinnati Volksblatt, the most influential German republican daily paper in Ohio, edited by Hon. Fred Haussker, is advocating the nomination of Judge Geo. Hoadley as the Democratic candidate for governor, and in case of his nomination will support him. If Judge Hoadley is the Democratic candidate he will poll the German vote of the state to a man, and this vote is the balance of power in Buckeye.

SPEAKING OF THE OHIO SALT-LIQUOR LICENSE LAW, the Chicago Tribune says editorially: "Gov. Foster approves of the law and will sign it." The Tribune needs to be informed that the governor of Ohio does not "sign" the laws passed by the legislature. In his capacity as a citizen he may approve or otherwise, but officially he has no voice. He signs commissions for justices of the peace, and when he has performed that duty he can go fishing the balance of the year.

THERE is one agent of destruction which is often developed in exploding steam boilers, the generation of which and the peculiar composition of which science has failed to give knowledge either to itself or the world. The mighty property which threw an exploding steam boiler three hundred feet into the air with the swiftness of a bullet, at Evansville, Indiana, yesterday, crashing through a building as though it was paper, and completely wrecking it, is only one of many similar exhibitions of power, of the composition of which as yet there has been nothing deduced but theories.

It may not generally be known that at most of the old anthracite coal mines in Pennsylvania the vast hills, and in some places small mountains of the debris of coal dust brought out from the workings and dumped, by some unknown method or manner, have been fired, and have thus been smouldering for many years. A fire of this character at the mines of Ashland has extended to the workings of the mine itself, and the proprietors are taking methods to subdue it. One of these vast accumulations of debris which is on fire is piled up abruptly for fully 2,000 feet from a narrow valley, which has been carted out from drifts worked under a mountain for forty years for a distance of over four miles.

The remarks made by Col. Robert G. Ingersoll, beside the open grave of the journalist, Mills, are given in another column of the GLOBE. They possess a singular beauty and the wealth and worth of consolation. "All wish for happiness beyond his life," said the speaker. "All hope to meet again the loved and lost. In every heart there grows this sacred flower of eternal hope. Immortality is a word that hope, through all the ages has been whispering to love. * * Let us believe that over the cradle nature bends and smiles, and lovingly above the dead in benediction holds her outstretched hands." The man who spoke these words in his heart of hearts has been of the new and better life beyond the grave. Twice before at least, when he stood by the open grave of his brother, and by the bier of a young child he revealed to the world the same faith. And this is the Christian trust and hope; "we love, we wait, we hope." This comprehends all of human faith. Who

indeed fathoms the eternal thought? Who talks of schemes and plan without at every point, revealing the power and weak device of man?

SENATOR HARRISON and Judge Gresham, of Indiana, have been bad friends for a long time. When the judge was asked by his friend Col. Foster if he would accept the postmaster generalship, he telegraphed his consent as follows: "Will accept the position, but suggest that the official notification of my appointment be sent me through Senator Harrison." To oblige the president, Harrison telegraphed Gresham that his commission had been made out. Thus Gresham humbled his rival, and Harrison is now more bitter against him than before, and their relations will continue of the most superficial character. Gresham's relations with the public men of Indiana of the Republican persuasion are no more cordial than the attitude between himself and Harrison. Foster, who has been banished to Spain, and who is reported to have more influence with Arthur than all the rest of Indiana, is the only friend of consequence that the P. M. G. can rely on. Every day develops the weakness of Gresham's appointment from the political standpoint on the Republican side, and in making it Arthur perpetrated a blunder of the first class. In so far as it may strengthen the Democracy, it will, however, prove beneficial to the country.

AFTER submitting two constitutional amendments, one for prohibition, and one leaving the liquor traffic subject to legislative control, the Ohio legislature has passed what is called the Scott law, Dr. Scott, of Warren being its author. This law provides for a tax (license) of \$200 upon spirituous liquors are sold, and \$100 where wine and beer only are sold, and repeats in the cities of the first class the Smith Sunday law. The legislature passed a similar law a year ago, which the Supreme Court decided unconstitutional on the ground that the Constitution forbids license in any form, and the use of the word "tax" was held to be a mere evasion of the constitutional inhibition. A special from the State capital says that it is the opinion of the best legal minds of the general assembly that the Scott law does not seem counter to any constitutional inhibition. It is also said Gov. Foster coincides with the view taken by the members of the legislature. All this, read between the lines, means that during the year the resignation of Judge Longworth and the death of Judge White has enabled the governor to "pack" the court with the judges, who will take a different view of the constitution and find a way to pronounce a license (tax) law constitutional. The passage of the Scott law of course destroys all possibility of the adoption of a constitutional amendment, as its author, no doubt, intended. The two-thirds Republican majority of the legislature have made a fine muddle of the whole subject.

AMONG the floating gossip of the day comes the story that Dorsey and Brady intend to sue the New York Times for \$500,000 for malicious libel. The Times had a special grievance against Dorsey which takes off the flavor of purity in its harsh assaults upon him in connection with the star route matters. In the campaign of 1880 Dorsey ordered many thousand copies of the New York Tribune for general circulation, and Indiana was flooded with that publication. Not a copy of the Times was ordered or paid for by Dorsey's committee. This sent the iron into the soul of the publisher of the Times. Garfield, Arthur, Jewell and some others agreed that the Times should be thus ignored, and Dorsey merely carried out their views. The venal journal chose to pass these men by with cold contempt and made Dorsey the object of its particular wrath, intending to strike at Garfield if he did anything to charge an examination into the charged star route crookedness. From this beginning, of itself corrupt and venal, has come the whole nauseous spectacle of the star route trials. If the Times had been recognized or subsidized by the Republican committee it would have been dumb as to the accusations it has brought against Dorsey and Brady. Whether these two men will ever prosecute the Times is doubtful, but that paper is entitled to no measure of public confidence or respect for a single word it has said from the beginning to the ending of the star route cases.

THE FIRST WARD ALDERMAN. The following card indicates what the GLOBE of yesterday foreshadowed, that there will be no serious contention for alderman in the Second precinct of the First ward: ST. PAUL, April 21, 1883.

To my friends in the First ward, Second precinct, that insist upon my being a candidate for alderman, I desire to say I thank them for their kind wishes, but I must respectfully decline for the reason that I am going to start business for my own account, and I want to devote all my time to it. Also for the reason that it is a very close ward and I do not want to create any discussion in the Democratic party. Respectfully, Wm. McTEAGUE.

This straightforward and manly card of Mr. McTeague effectually ends whatever opposition existed to Ald. Dowland's return in his own party, and it would not be surprising if he had no Republican opponent at the polls.

PROHIBITION IN IOWA. The decision of the supreme court of Iowa touching the prohibitory amendment to the constitution of that state adopted—or presumably adopted—at the last general election, settles for the time being, and probably for many years, the whole question of prohibition in Iowa. Even since its organization the state has had a law practically similar to the Maine law, which prohibited the sale of alcoholic stimulants except at wholesale. It was of no binding effect, save in the smaller towns where "the moral sense" of the community was opposed to liquor-selling. In all the cities of the state it was easy enough to purchase whisky "by the quantity," drink what was wanted, and return the remainder to the saloon-keeper, paying only for the proportion of the "quantity" consumed. The attempt to enforce absolute abstinence was a step too far. At the election upon which the question was decided the liquor interest manifested but little concern, as they did not regard the proposition as at all likely to carry. But they reckoned without their host. The prohibitionists were out in force, and carried the day. Had it not been for the kindly interference of the supreme court the liquor dealers would have found their occupation gone. Another time they will no doubt see to it that their cause is not impelled through their own inertia. The real advocates of temperance will

enjoy satisfaction at the decision of the court in this matter. Aside from the fact that the opinion is good law, its overturning of the amendment is in the interest of good morals. Experience has demonstrated that prohibition does not prohibit—that it tempts to an infraction of law and an indulgence in that which is interdicted. In Maine and Connecticut, where prohibition exists in its "virgin purity," there are more drunkards in proportion to the population than elsewhere in the union, while the consumption of opium and other narcotic drugs is alarming in its proportions. The GLOBE recognizes the fact that alcoholic liquor is a necessary evil. It has existed and has been the cause of great harm from the days of Noah to the present time, and all efforts to suppress it have been futile. Not so the efforts to regulate it. These have been productive of good. A wise license system, which shall place the office of conducting the liquor-selling business at such an amount as will keep the more respectable class from engaging in it, has been found to prevent excess wherever tried, while the temptation to indulgence under prohibitory laws is usually found to result in excesses of the most flagrant and disgraceful character. The liquor traffic should be held strictly under surveillance, and the dealers to a rigid accountability for any infringement of such wholesome regulations as may be placed about them, but to prohibit the traffic entirely would inflict a serious injury upon our community. For this reason the people of Iowa are to be congratulated that the supreme judges of the state have pronounced the amendment to the organic law of the state, which was born of fanaticism and nurtured in an insane frenzy, null and void.

WHAT SHALL THE TARIFF BE? The New York Sun, under the heading, "Harmonious Principles," sets forth a platform that is worthy of mature consideration. If it does not furnish a complete solution to the chaotic tariff discussion, it will be the part of wisdom to ascertain wherein this brief statement of principles can be improved. The party planting itself on this creed will deserve and secure success. Of that there can be no doubt. While one of the great parties is torn into factions on this subject, the Democratic party of the people will find its tower of strength in the good faith and public justice to be found in the harmonious principles enunciated as follows: I. Let the tariff be for revenue. It will then be protective also. II. Let the revenue tariff be the only source of revenue. III. Let all internal taxes be abolished at once, except only the tax on spirits. IV. Let the tax on spirits be retained only to meet the necessity of means to pay arrearages of pensions. When those arrearages are provided for let the spirit tax be likewise abolished. These are principles on which all patriotic men can unite and co-operate.

There is no misleading sophistry in these words, but No. 3 should be enlarged to include tobacco. They are plain to the understanding and capable of honest application. With these principles at the head of the column unassailable public confidence is gained. Good government and honest administration of public affairs will follow. Let thoughtful men heed the significance of the brief and comprehensive statement of a sound public policy, and wholesome tariff reform.

THE Aitkin Age. The Aitkin Age is the name of a paper recently started at Aitkin by Mr. E. F. Barrett, formerly of St. Paul. It is an eight column folio sheet, and shows by its advertising patronage, and that it is located in a community which appreciates the importance of liberally supporting a local paper. Mr. Barrett is an experienced newspaper man, full of pluck and energy, and his newspaper was a success from No. 1. The paper is well edited, and is congratulated upon having such an enterprising editor in its midst. Heretofore the town has been little known, but hereafter it will be well advertised.

THE Jannotta Testimonial. It is gratifying to know that the people of St. Paul are to tender Signor Jannotta a benefit in appreciation of the work he has done for the furtherance of music in St. Paul. The progress made by the Vocal society has been something wonderful and it is only the beginning. If the society can produce, as it certainly has done the Stabat Mater of Rossini in such an acceptable manner with the short period of practice it has had, it is safe to expect great things of it in the future.

The concert will be a musical event and entirely of local talent, of which the citizens of our Saintry city should feel proud. The first part of the programme will be almost entirely changed from last Tuesday to that those who attended the last concert will have an almost entire change of numbers, while the Stabat Mater will be produced even better than on the first occasion. One feature of the concert will be a grand march, produced by the signor, which took the first prize at the great musical festival at Boston, and which created such a furor at the time. Besides the vocal solos will be accompanied by the orchestra, instead of piano, which will be a very decided improvement.

Still another attraction has been added, which is a very marked one. The services of Miss Marie Geist, the well known and accomplished cello artist, have been secured for the occasion, and she will contribute a cello solo in the overture to William Tell. It will thus be seen that those who propose to give Signor Jannotta this testimonial do not intend to have any lack of attractions.

The hall is to be in charge of a committee of young gentlemen who will act as ushers, and floral decoration is not to be overlooked. Altogether the event promises to be a grand affair, and no doubt will be attended by all our music loving citizens. It is safe to predict that a more brilliant audience has never been assembled in our city than will be on this occasion.

Falling Cornices. The necessity of removing all the projecting limestone cornices and projecting caps to windows was again demonstrated yesterday. About 9:30 yesterday morning a portion of the projecting cap stones of two windows in the Goetzian block, on Third street, below the Merchants hotel, fell to the pavement below. Officer Gibbons, a patrol sergeant, of the first ward, saw the falling stone, and ran to the City Hall. A small part of the stones that fell lodged on the sidewalk where the stones fell, and consequently no one was injured. Had they fallen on a week day when the street was crowded, as it usually is, some one would probably have been killed. The work of removing all projecting stones should be continued till all danger in this respect has been removed.

Butler Compliment. Sunset Cox never tires of fling about the negro's boast: "Here's to General Butler, who, though he is a white skin, bless God he has a black heart!"

The Concert. The benefit concert given last evening by Seibert's orchestra at Turner hall was a splendid one, and a very suitable closing up of a grand season. These concerts have been well patronized all winter, by Americans, as well as by Germans, and the grade of music furnished has been better, both in quality and rendition, than ever before. The orchestra has been larger, more talent has been called into requisition, and this has enabled Mr. Seibert to attempt more elaborate works than ever before. This is, however, a mere earnest of what may be expected in the future. When the concerts are renewed as they will be next fall, still further improvements and additions will be made. This is the very purpose and object of them.

The programme last night was a grand one, and nearly all the selections were loudly applauded, the leading and principal one being the piano concerto by Miss Geist, with orchestral accompaniment. This is an elaborate and difficult composition by Mendelssohn, and received a very scholarly, and careful, and intelligent interpretation, by this lady. All parts of it, especially, the rapid runs, were brought out with remarkable distinctness, and in a manner to show that an artist of the first order was engaged in setting forth the musical ideas of the great German composer. Miss Geist has recently come to St. Paul, and has been best known as a cello artist, but last evening she showed that she was quite as accomplished on the piano. This lady completed on the piano a conservatory of music on Third street, above the Metropolitan, in the rooms formerly occupied by Prof. Memner, and will without doubt receive liberal patronage as soon as her superior method of teaching is known. The audience encored her most vociferously and would not be put off. She was not prepared to respond, as the concert is long, but after a little delay she repeated the last part of it. She was made the recipient of a bouquet of beautiful flowers and altogether created quite a furor. Miss Schonhardt gave a pleasant vocal solo and was encored. One of the most beautiful things ever given in that hall was the violin duet by Mr. Muehlenbruch and Mr. Stevenin, with orchestral accompaniments. Mr. Holdt furnished a very pleasing cello solo which was encored. The orchestral work throughout, and there was a good deal of it, was rather better than usual.

Death of Frank Winter. Yesterday morning the body of Frank Winter, a former well-known citizen of this city, arrived in St. Paul on the Chicago, St. Paul & Omaha road, he having died on the train at 10:15 the night before, a short distance this side of Madison. The deceased was formerly an engineer on the St. Paul & Duluth road, and about four or five years ago, when the round house at Duluth burned, he rushed into the building and succeeded in bringing his engine out of the flames and saving it. In doing this, however, he was severely burned about the face and head. He presented a horrible sight when he came out of the building with his engine. He was under the doctor's care for a very long time and our citizens will readily call to mind the fact that the deceased for many weary months walked over his streets with a silk handkerchief tied over his face, his eyes not being able to bear the light of day. He afterwards went to New York where it was reported that he had patented a rice shell-ing machine, for which he had been offered \$200,000, and had refused \$200,000. He has resided most, if not all the time, in New York city, since he left here. It is supposed that he died of consumption. His remains were taken to the undertaking rooms of Messrs. McCarthy & Donnelly, where they were prepared for burial.

Hon. L. B. Hodges. The people throughout the state speak of the death of Hon. L. B. Hodges, of St. Paul, as a public loss and calamity. A man has not lived in vain when, after his death, he receives just praise and commendation like the following from the St. Cloud Times: Leonard B. Hodges, who was the real originator of the timber culture project, which has done and is destined to do so much for the people of this state, died on Saturday. "The good the men do lives after them." Truthful saying, but never more so than in the case of the subject of this paragraph. His works will live, flourish and grow into a monument to his memory, and his descendants hence will bless him for the inheritance he bequeathed them.

Robson and Crane To-Night. Robson and Crane, the inimitable comedians, open a brief engagement at the Opera house this evening in "Sharps and Flats." The play is brimming over with comicality, and in their hands is made irresistibly funny. It has proved one of their most taking cards throughout the country, and they never fail to draw large houses when it is underlined. They are well known to St. Paul theater goers, and require no commendation at this time. Their audiences will no doubt be limited by the capacity of the Opera house.

A Utah Fish Story. [Salt Lake Tribune.] They sat around the White house stove yesterday swapping lies, and when Jackson had exhausted his store Jones opened his simple ease and began: "I was down in Water canon, southeast Nevada, last fall, near Mormon spring, where the water rushes through and under a mountain thirty-five miles across. "Tunneled perhaps," said Jackson. "No, it's a natural water course, and comes out on the other side, then runs off in a big gulch." "How does it perforate the mountain?" said Jackson. "There's a series of beautiful falls, with nice steps leading down, then a deep pool as clear as crystal, with plenty of mountain trout sporting at the bottom. One day a band of Apache Indians pitched their wickiups near this stream, and an old buck and a squaw, hearing the waters rushing below, went down a natural stairway to the stream. The old buck seeing the trout in the bottom made his squaw dive for them."

"And did she do it?" asked Jackson. "You bet, for Indian bucks won't stand foolishness. But the squaw didn't come up. She went clear under that mountain and came out 'tother side, thirty-five miles." "And did it drown her?" said Jackson, who had become very much interested in the fate of the squaw. "No; she came out dripping wet with a two pound trout in her mouth and one in each hand."

The Peace Centennial. NEWBURG, N. Y., April 22.—The religious part of the observance of the centennial of Washington's proclamation of the revolutionary war is being observed in a cessation of the hostileilities between the United States and Great Britain took place to-day. Appropriate reference to the event was made in the pulpits in the town of Fishkill and in Newburg. A union service was held this afternoon in the armory, at which were present the mayor, common council, trustees of Washington's headquarters, and most of the clergymen of the city.

The Coming Star. [Cincinnati Times-Star.] Speaking of art reminds me of a talk the other day of a representative of a foreign house that makes a specialty of household art novelties. "What is the latest craze?" inquired. "Oh, brass and old iron. In a year this country will be well over old iron and brass decorations for the home. The factories of Germany, France and Switzerland are now making up these things, which will begin to pour in about next fall."

"What are they?" "Everything you can think of. Hat racks, card racks, center tables with the legs made of swords; old guns cut down for table legs; card receivers, cabinets, brackets and mantel ornaments to look as if they were made of old implements of war. Old iron and brass is to be the next rage in this line."

A remarkably new feature will be a race on skates, at the Wigwam, Monday evening, April 23.

WAR AMONG THE DOCTORS. A Blow at the New Code of Ethics in the Academy of Medicine—Dr. Austin Flint, Jr., Resolutions and the Successful Carrying of Them in Spite of an Expecting Vigorous Opposition. [New York Sun, April 20.] A commotion was created at last night's meeting of the Academy of Medicine by the introduction of the following resolutions by Dr. Austin Flint, Jr.: WHEREAS, The New York Academy of medicine adopted in its by-laws, as its standard of medical ethics, the code of ethics of the American Medical Association; and WHEREAS, Each newly-elected member of the academy is required to sign its constitution and by-laws; be it Resolved, That the committee on admissions is hereby instructed to report to the academy for election as resident fellows no physician who is known to the committee to be in opposition to the code of the academy, and who, as a consequence, cannot consistently sign the by-laws of the academy. Resolved, That these instructions to the committee on admissions be continued in force until the American Medical Association shall have modified or repealed its code of ethics, and such modification and repeal shall have been adopted by the academy, or until the academy shall have modified or repealed its by-laws referring to medical ethics.

As soon as the resolutions were seconded Dr. C. R. Agnew stepped to his feet, saying he would speak in opposition to the resolutions in which Dr. Flint had brought them before the meeting. "It was evident," he continued, "by the rhetorical way in which he introduced them, by the large attendance of those favorable to them, and by the fact that those who were opposed to them were not notified that they would be brought up this evening, that Dr. Flint was prepared to have them passed." Dr. Agnew hoped that time would be granted for the attendance of those who were against the resolutions, and moved that they be laid on the table. Dr. Agnew's motion was lost.

The question on the adoption of the resolution then came up. Dr. D. B. St. J. Roosa said that Dr. Flint was unworthy his distinguished father, who had said that the proper place for such discussions was the County Medical society. "This," said Dr. Roosa, "is not a spontaneous uprising. It has been created by a secret society that sends its orders to its members to be present on certain occasions. It has all the artifices of the methods of a political party. [Derisive laughter, which was quelled by President Barker.] I did not know of this action until too late to inform my friends of it. To characterize the efforts by which this resolution has been introduced would be unparliamentary. It originated with mercenary. The conclusion of the doctor's remarks were lost in a shout of "Order, order!"

The president, who had a cold, arose and hoarsely exclaimed, as he pounded his gavel on his desk, that he would have order, and that members who were speaking should be protected. Dr. Roosa continued: "I appeal to the regular profession to allow us (in an ironical tone), who are irregular, a chance to be represented on another occasion." Dr. Flint got permission of the meeting to reply to Dr. Roosa's remarks. He said: "We have no reference to the state or county medical societies in the resolutions. The New York Academy of Medicine is the only one entitled to recognition in the American Medical Association. It is true we notified our friends; but we have no secret organization. The simple question is, Will the Academy place itself in a proper light before the country?"

Dr. Agnew asked permission of the chair to reply to Dr. Flint. The question was: "As the gentleman has consented to cramming the meeting, I would like to know the methods he used." [Groans and derisive laughter.] Dr. Weir thought due notice of the introduction of the resolutions should have been given. The resolutions were passed, 58 to 25.

Dr. Agnew obtained permission of the meeting to speak again. He said: "These resolutions, which have been passed, these resolutions, but bare majorities, the principles embodied in them will stand. But they will not. Eternal truth is above them. Love of freedom is above them. [Jeers and laughter.] You may jeer. You will remember how Disraeli was once jeered; but the time came when he was heard. I am a much smaller man than Disraeli, but the time will come when you will hear me. [Renewed jeers.] I am willing to put down if the Academy can afford it. The statutes of the state compel every society to recognize the new code of ethics. I cannot be dragged to obey the behests of a certain number of gentlemen who, ku-klux-like, come here to put this resolution through."

Dr. Flint moved to reconsider the motion by which the resolutions were carried. Dr. Gouley seconded the motion, which was carried. Dr. Gouley then moved that the question be postponed indefinitely. This was done to prevent the bringing up of the question again.

Dr. Agnew asked: "Is it Dr. Flint's object to throttle the Academy?" "Undoubtedly," said Dr. Flint. Dr. Flint then introduced the following: Resolved, That the Academy hereby disavows any sympathy with the action of the State Medical society, which has put the profession of the state, through its state and county societies, in an attitude of opposition to the medical profession of the rest of the United States.

Dr. Agnew was the first to speak after the vote had been taken. He said he had been threatened by some of the members of the Academy. "But," he continued, "I am not afraid of the displeasure of men who have organized a society to throw the Academy into anarchy. I can boast of two lines of ancestry who stood up for their rights. I defy the gentlemen. I am ashamed and ashamed at their efforts to stifle the freedom of opinion. If that privilege cannot be secured in a scientific body, where, then, can it be found?" The resolution was passed.

SENSIBLE OHIO BLACKSNAKES. Knocking at a Cabin Door for Admission When It Rains. [Peoria Freeman.] "I hear, Bill," said one, "that you claim to have killed the biggest blacksnake in Tazewell county," said he to the other. "I believe the neighbors give me that distinction," said the one addressed as Bill. "But then fellows come out there in the neck of the woods don't know what a big snake man I am. I will tell you what kind of experience I had in Ohio, down near Circleville. I was out hunting one day. In passing an old tumble-down cabin it commenced to rain and I stepped in. The rain poured down, I tell you. Soon I heard a knock from the door, and on going to open it there stood a big blacksnake. He was then pounding his head on the door for admittance. I always was a kind-hearted man, so I let his snakeship in. Soon there was another knock, and I went to the door again, and in crawled a blacksnake. I stood in that cabin two hours, and during that time I let in 2,563 blacksnakes by actual count."

A Touching Eulogy. The funeral of John Mills, a former journalist, and for several years the private secretary of Representative Murch, of Maine, took place April 19 at Washington. Col. R. G. Ingersoll delivered the following oration: Again we are face to face with this great mystery that shrouds this world. We question but there is no answer. Out on the wild waste of seas there drifts no spar. Over the desert of death the sphinx gazes forever, but never speaks. In the very May of life another heart has ceased to beat. Night has fallen upon noon, but he lived, he loved, and was loved. Wife and children pressed their kisses on his lips. This is enough. The longest life contains no more. This fills the vase of joy. He who lies here, clothed with the perfect peace of death, was a kind and loving husband, and a good father, a generous neighbor, an honest man, and at the same time a monument of glory over the humblest grave. He was always a child, sincere and frank; as full of hope as spring. He divided all time into to-day and to-morrow. To-morrow was without a cloud, and of to-morrow he borrowed sunshine for to-day. He was my friend. He will remain so. That the living often become estranged from the dead is true. He was not a Christian. In the Eden of his hope there did not crawl the serpent of eternal pain. In many languages he spoke the thoughts of men, and for himself he sought the problems of the world. He accepted the philosophy of Auguste Comte. Humanity was his God; the human race the Supreme Being. In that Supreme Being he rested. He believed that we are indebted for what we enjoy to the labor, the self-denial, the heroism of the human race, and that as we have plucked the fruit of what others have sown, we are in thankfulness, should plant for others to reap. With him mortality was the eternal consequences of his own good acts. He believed that every good thought, every disinterested deed hastens the harvest of universal good. This is a religion that enriches poverty; that enables us to bear the sorrows of the saddest life; that peoples even solitude with the happy millions yet to be; a religion yet to be, not of selfishness and fear, but of love and hope that gladly bears the burdens of the world.

In the presence of death how beliefs and dogmas wither and decay; how loving words and deeds burst and bloom. Pluck from the tree of any life these flowers and there remain but the barren thorns of bigotry and creed. All wish for happiness beyond this life. All hope to meet again the loved and lost. In every heart grows this sacred flower of eternal hope, but so many are who do not know that all ages had been whispering to love. The miracle of thought we cannot understand. The mystery of death and hope we cannot comprehend. This chaos of the world has never been explained. The golden bridge of life from gloom emerges, and our shadow rests. Beyond this we do not know. Fate is speechless, destiny is dumb, and the secret of the future has never yet been told. We love; we wait; we hope. We are weary of this world of pain; upon the tenderest heart the deepest shadows fall. All paths, whether filled with thorns or flowers, end here. Here success and failure are the same. The rag of wretchedness and the purple robe of power lose difference and distinction in this democracy of death; character alone survives, goodness alone survives; love alone is immortal. But to these comes a time when the favored lips of life, long for the comfort of a cozy hearth in pleasant street, and here for a time all will well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in New Haven. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find out that their tastes in almost everything ran in counter directions. Shepard attended strictly to his business and Mrs. Shepard, who was not received with open arms by New Haven society, showed her contempt of the fashionable world, which she had formerly been a belle, by purchasing a dog, a cat, and a handsome pony, which she appeared in the streets, elegantly attired, on every pleasant day. The beautiful woman naturally attracted admirers, and among them it is said to be an aged and wealthy manufacturer of New Haven, and another millionaire of New York, who frequents the Turf club in that city. Shepard became jealous of his wife, with or without cause, and here for a time all was well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in New Haven. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find out that their tastes in almost everything ran in counter directions. Shepard attended strictly to his business and Mrs. Shepard, who was not received with open arms by New Haven society, showed her contempt of the fashionable world, which she had formerly been a belle, by purchasing a dog, a cat, and a handsome pony, which she appeared in the streets, elegantly attired, on every pleasant day. The beautiful woman naturally attracted admirers, and among them it is said to be an aged and wealthy manufacturer of New Haven, and another millionaire of New York, who frequents the Turf club in that city. Shepard became jealous of his wife, with or without cause, and here for a time all was well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in New Haven. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find out that their tastes in almost everything ran in counter directions. Shepard attended strictly to his business and Mrs. Shepard, who was not received with open arms by New Haven society, showed her contempt of the fashionable world, which she had formerly been a belle, by purchasing a dog, a cat, and a handsome pony, which she appeared in the streets, elegantly attired, on every pleasant day. The beautiful woman naturally attracted admirers, and among them it is said to be an aged and wealthy manufacturer of New Haven, and another millionaire of New York, who frequents the Turf club in that city. Shepard became jealous of his wife, with or without cause, and here for a time all was well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in New Haven. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find out that their tastes in almost everything ran in counter directions. Shepard attended strictly to his business and Mrs. Shepard, who was not received with open arms by New Haven society, showed her contempt of the fashionable world, which she had formerly been a belle, by purchasing a dog, a cat, and a handsome pony, which she appeared in the streets, elegantly attired, on every pleasant day. The beautiful woman naturally attracted admirers, and among them it is said to be an aged and wealthy manufacturer of New Haven, and another millionaire of New York, who frequents the Turf club in that city. Shepard became jealous of his wife, with or without cause, and here for a time all was well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in New Haven. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find out that their tastes in almost everything ran in counter directions. Shepard attended strictly to his business and Mrs. Shepard, who was not received with open arms by New Haven society, showed her contempt of the fashionable world, which she had formerly been a belle, by purchasing a dog, a cat, and a handsome pony, which she appeared in the streets, elegantly attired, on every pleasant day. The beautiful woman naturally attracted admirers, and among them it is said to be an aged and wealthy manufacturer of New Haven, and another millionaire of New York, who frequents the Turf club in that city. Shepard became jealous of his wife, with or without cause, and here for a time all was well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in New Haven. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find out that their tastes in almost everything ran in counter directions. Shepard attended strictly to his business and Mrs. Shepard, who was not received with open arms by New Haven society, showed her contempt of the fashionable world, which she had formerly been a belle, by purchasing a dog, a cat, and a handsome pony, which she appeared in the streets, elegantly attired, on every pleasant day. The beautiful woman naturally attracted admirers, and among them it is said to be an aged and wealthy manufacturer of New Haven, and another millionaire of New York, who frequents the Turf club in that city. Shepard became jealous of his wife, with or without cause, and here for a time all was well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in New Haven. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find out that their tastes in almost everything ran in counter directions. Shepard attended strictly to his business and Mrs. Shepard, who was not received with open arms by New Haven society, showed her contempt of the fashionable world, which she had formerly been a belle, by purchasing a dog, a cat, and a handsome pony, which she appeared in the streets, elegantly attired, on every pleasant day. The beautiful woman naturally attracted admirers, and among them it is said to be an aged and wealthy manufacturer of New Haven, and another millionaire of New York, who frequents the Turf club in that city. Shepard became jealous of his wife, with or without cause, and here for a time all was well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in New Haven. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find out that their tastes in almost everything ran in counter directions. Shepard attended strictly to his business and Mrs. Shepard, who was not received with open arms by New Haven society, showed her contempt of the fashionable world, which she had formerly been a belle, by purchasing a dog, a cat, and a handsome pony, which she appeared in the streets, elegantly attired, on every pleasant day. The beautiful woman naturally attracted admirers, and among them it is said to be an aged and wealthy manufacturer of New Haven, and another millionaire of New York, who frequents the Turf club in that city. Shepard became jealous of his wife, with or without cause, and here for a time all was well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in New Haven. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find out that their tastes in almost everything ran in counter directions. Shepard attended strictly to his business and Mrs. Shepard, who was not received with open arms by New Haven society, showed her contempt of the fashionable world, which she had formerly been a belle, by purchasing a dog, a cat, and a handsome pony, which she appeared in the streets, elegantly attired, on every pleasant day. The beautiful woman naturally attracted admirers, and among them it is said to be an aged and wealthy manufacturer of New Haven, and another millionaire of New York, who frequents the Turf club in that city. Shepard became jealous of his wife, with or without cause, and here for a time all was well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in New Haven. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find out that their tastes in almost everything ran in counter directions. Shepard attended strictly to his business and Mrs. Shepard, who was not received with open arms by New Haven society, showed her contempt of the fashionable world, which she had formerly been a belle, by purchasing a dog, a cat, and a handsome pony, which she appeared in the streets, elegantly attired, on every pleasant day. The beautiful woman naturally attracted admirers, and among them it is said to be an aged and wealthy manufacturer of New Haven, and another millionaire of New York, who frequents the Turf club in that city. Shepard became jealous of his wife, with or without cause, and here for a time all was well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in New Haven. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find out that their tastes in almost everything ran in counter directions. Shepard attended strictly to his business and Mrs. Shepard, who was not received with open arms by New Haven society, showed her contempt of the fashionable world, which she had formerly been a belle, by purchasing a dog, a cat, and a handsome pony, which she appeared in the streets, elegantly attired, on every pleasant day. The beautiful woman naturally attracted admirers, and among them it is said to be an aged and wealthy manufacturer of New Haven, and another millionaire of New York, who frequents the Turf club in that city. Shepard became jealous of his wife, with or without cause, and here for a time all was well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in New Haven. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find out that their tastes in almost everything ran in counter directions. Shepard attended strictly to his business and Mrs. Shepard, who was not received with open arms by New Haven society, showed her contempt of the fashionable world, which she had formerly been a belle, by purchasing a dog, a cat, and a handsome pony, which she appeared in the streets, elegantly attired, on every pleasant day. The beautiful woman naturally attracted admirers, and among them it is said to be an aged and wealthy manufacturer of New Haven, and another millionaire of New York, who frequents the Turf club in that city. Shepard became jealous of his wife, with or without cause, and here for a time all was well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in New Haven. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find out that their tastes in almost everything ran in counter directions. Shepard attended strictly to his business and Mrs. Shepard, who was not received with open arms by New Haven society, showed her contempt of the fashionable world, which she had formerly been a belle, by purchasing a dog, a cat, and a handsome pony, which she appeared in the streets, elegantly attired, on every pleasant day. The beautiful woman naturally attracted admirers, and among them it is said to be an aged and wealthy manufacturer of New Haven, and another millionaire of New York, who frequents the Turf club in that city. Shepard became jealous of his wife, with or without cause, and here for a time all was well. But the domestic peace was to be shattered in New Haven. Mrs. Shepard became tired of her unlettered husband, and they began to find out that their tastes in almost everything ran in counter directions. Shepard attended strictly to his business and Mrs. Shepard, who was not received with open arms by New Haven society, showed her contempt of the fashionable world, which she had formerly been a belle, by purchasing a dog, a cat, and a handsome pony, which she appeared in the streets, elegantly attired, on every pleasant day. The beautiful woman naturally attracted admirers, and among them it is said to be an aged and wealthy manufacturer of New Haven, and another millionaire of New York, who frequents the Turf club in that city