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ST. PAUL, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1888.

The Spanish gossip will now have to dry up, for Alfonso has gone to visit his queen.

The first snow has put in its appearance, having fallen at Argentine Pass, Colorado, on Thursday.

Jack Frost has shown his fondness for Connecticut tobacco seed wrappers by consuming pretty near the whole crop of that luxury in one night.

The Minneapolis papers are silent relative to Charley Johnson's fraudulent census of that city in 1880. It is a case where consideration is uninteresting.

Prof. Brooks, of Phelps, N. Y., has discovered in the Western heavens a tail-less comet. Now we know why it is this early cools over the face of the earth.

The king of Bavaria is in a condition of mild lunacy, wanting to shun everyone, and has taken to building a palace in one of the most secluded places in his kingdom.

The great west is not a healthy locality for prize fighters and Slade, Mitchell and their whole mob have gone back to New York city, which not only permits indulgence in the fistie art but protects its seances with its police.

The New York Sun was fifty years old Sept. 3, having been founded as a penny paper by Benjamin H. Day, of Springfield, Mass., who is now living. The first newspaper employed by the Sun was Barney Williams the comedian.

Illinois don't relish the sprouting of another polygamous sect in her state borders, and tried to elevate the plant and the clerical planter with a charge of giant powder on Saturday night. The temple was reduced to splinters, but the high priest unfortunately was not in his usual sanctuary bed.

Senator McDonald is rendering valuable and effective service upon the stump in Iowa. In a few days he will go to Ohio to assist his friend, Judge Hoadly, in the work of the important canvass in progress there. Cheering reports are daily received from Ohio, and the conviction depens among the people that the Republican party must go.

The Pioneer Press has a straddling article on Sunday, entitled "The words of Soberness." The soberness is all on the part of the P.P. The ass between bundles of hay started to death from inability to choose between them. In undertaking to be a double header the P.P. is denounced both in Minneapolis and St. Paul and regarded as a traitor to both. It is a time for "soberness" for a fact.

Thomas Talbot has "writ" a letter to the Massachusetts Republicans "that the cup of his ambition is full and running over," and that he will not be a candidate against Butler though he feels it to be the great duty of the "state and nation to overthrow him." Now that careful Thomas throws up the sponge the outlook for a bold front to fight Butler is growing very dubious.

The Chicago Times of Saturday in commenting upon the report published in the GLOBE of the absorption of the Minneapolis & St. Louis road by the Rock Island has this confirmatory matter:

The reported consolidation of the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad company with the Rock Island was practically confirmed yesterday by General Superintendent Kimball, of the latter road. When asked if the report was true, he replied that he had no positive information regarding the matter, but he added: "Both the president and vice president are in Minneapolis on business of interest to both roads."

Assistant Secretary New, of the treasury department, is, like his name, a little fresh. He has been threatening to resign his post for a year or more, but up to a few days ago has not been able to summon up courage enough to write his resignation. He did so during the absence of his chief, but with the qualification that a few weeks' vacation which would enable him to attend to his private business might induce him to spare the public concerns the loss of his service. Mr. Folger, as will be seen by our dispatches, has dropped into the trap, and New will be "induced to remain" in an office he never intended to quit.

There is really but little danger of an appeal to arms between France and China. There is only a pretext of a dispute between the two nations. France has assumed the protectorate of Annam as a measure of redress for overt acts committed by Annamese freebooters upon French commerce. Annam being closely related and upon the borders of China, the government of the Celestial Kingdom resented the interference of the Gans, and a diplomatic correspondence ensued. It appears to be the old story of much ado about nothing, and the whole matter will be settled without bloodshed by China retaining the integrity of her frontier and France assuming a supervisory control over the ports at which her merchants have been outraged.

After using David Blakely to build up and strengthen themselves, the P.P. shook him off in a cavalier manner yesterday and announced that he is no longer connected with that establishment. Mr. Blakely is the only really thorough newspaper man that has ever been connected with the P.P., and has done more to build it up than any other man. He captured the Pioneer and consolidated it with the Press and has been the soul of the concern ever since. In the whirligig of time he has apparently lost his controlling grip on the paper and is cast aside like a squeegee by the men who have been en-

riched by his labor and brains. It is the old story, but Mr. Blakely in retiring has the consciousness of knowing that his absence will be apparent upon the paper he has so faithfully served, and the public will thus accord him the credit he might not have received if he had remained.

GEN. GRANT'S SPEECHES. The inspiration of a tour in the great northwest has the effect on Gen. Grant that is felt by every person who has the opportunity to witness the vast accomplishments already gained and the greater possibilities just in sight. At the Bismarck reception to the Villard party Gen. Grant was called out and responded as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: It is with some reluctance that I respond to your request. As you are aware from your reading, when I get to talking before a crowd I scarcely know when to quit. [Laughter.] I am sure, were I to tell you of my feelings and the slight I have seen, the train would not get off on time. I never set foot in Dakota till yesterday. I had heard much of your country, but I was not prepared to see what my own eyes have witnessed. With Mr. Evans, I predict for you a prosperous future.

The general's oration might have been longer, but a multiplication of words would have added nothing to the tribute he so cordially and candidly paid.

PROCTOR KNOTT first came to national notice from a speech delivered in Congress upon Duluth, "the zenith city of the un-salted sea." Before that event his fame was limited to his state, but from it he attained a reputation that carried his fame throughout the country. The address was a rare piece of humor, and was delivered without premeditation, but, in its way, has never been equalled. Mr. Knott, after a long period of Congressional service, has been elected and inaugurated Governor of Kentucky. Mr. Watterson, of the Louisville Courier-Journal, in welcoming him to gubernatorial honors, indulges in a sketch of the man so vivid and discriminating that it is a valuable contribution to the popular biographies of the day, and for this reason it is reproduced below:

Those who had taken Gov. Knott for a humorist, who will make a joke of his magnificence, know nothing of him. There is a good deal of criticism in his wit; and in his character, both moral and mental, he is exacting and exact to the verge of austerity. It would be hard to find a more inaccessible person. Cold, direct, and able, one of the best trained of public men, ambitious only for the rewards of useful and honorable service, very clean and very close, perfectly sincere, positive but unaggressive, a little hazy but entirely trustworthy, a little narrow but admirably radical, Proctor Knott possesses the elements of a really great governor. He can not be driven, nor easily led; and yet in his private life and to his family, a gentle and more complying disposition, one a brighter and more genial temper, one could not wish to meet. He is a practical man who separates his domestic from his public life. In the one he has the simplicity of a child. In the other he is a stern idealist, to whom official duty is personal integrity. It seems to us that politics is to be pursued, not as a profession at the present moment, and, therefore, we hail the inauguration of Gov. Knott as a good omen to the commonwealth.

In his inaugural which was brief and substantial, Gov. Knott recommends a policy that will make Kentucky one of the foremost states of the Republic. The most important of his recommendations was in regard to the public school system, heretofore so much neglected. He also proposed a change in the laws for the assessment and collection of taxes and urged greater economy in public expenditures. Upon the subject of pardons he pledged himself to the policy of granting them only in cases where the public interest may be enhanced, or to correct ascertained injustice to the convict. The national reputation of the Governor will naturally attract much attention to Kentucky during the period of his administration.

LOSS OF THE COLORED VOTE. The Ohio Republicans are fairly on the run. The valuable German vote they alienated last year, and as a consequence or compensation lost the State. The course of the Republican legislature last winter largely added to the disgust and distrust of the body of electors who left the party in 1882, and although the leaders have been lavish with promises spoken to the ear, nobody has been misled, not a vote has been reclaimed from the conscientious class of men who well understand that such promises, from such source, are ever broken to the hope. Filled with consternation at this dilemma, another confronts the Republican managers. Boss Foster's candidate for governor is particularly obnoxious to the colored voters of the state. They regard him as the enemy of their race and have proof that he is, from the attitude he occupies in regard to the civil rights law. For such a man the colored citizens will not vote. On the other hand Judge Hoadly, the Democratic candidate enjoys the confidence and respect of the mass of the colored people to such an extent that they cannot be induced to vote against him for the sake of Foraker, whom they despise.

In this straight, the Republican managers have called ex-Senator Bruce, now Register of the Treasury, to visit the state as a missionary to the colored people. The effect of this has been to intensify the feeling against the Republican ticket. No man in the country has less influence among the colored people than Fred Douglas, and Mr. Bruce is proving an ineffectual agent for this reason that he has fallen into the mistake of Douglas, and undertakes to dictate to his colored fellow citizens what they shall do. The right of suffrage is very dear to the colored man, and he will not surrender it to any self-appointed keeper of his conscience, least of all to one of his own race, especially when he comes as the agent or tool of crafty partisans who show no respect for the colored citizens except on election day. The insincerity of Republican professions of respect for and interest in the colored man is strikingly shown by the result of the election that has just transpired in Kentucky. As a sop to the colored man, the Rev. J. W. Asbury, a colored minister, a man of unblemished character and more than ordinary ability was put on the Republican ticket as candidate for Register of the Land office, the most inconsequential position among the number. It turned out that the white Republicans refused to vote for him, or in other words, Mr. Asbury received 16,964 fewer votes than were given to Col. Morrow, the Republican candidate for Governor. There was no reason for this except that the white Republicans would not vote for the "nigger" Republican, solely because he was colored. This demonstrates beyond a question that the only use the Republicans have for the colored man is to vote him on election day for the white man's benefit. All other pretensions are mere demagogism. The col-

ored citizens understand this perfectly well and they propose to stand aloof and not surrender their manhood right to the selfish partisans who treat them as men and brethren only when they have the Republican ticket in their hands. Mr. Bruce may as well return to his deserted post at Washington and leave the colored man of Ohio alone. He ought not to degrade himself and his countrymen by engaging in the work which he is called upon to do. The thing the Republicans most fear is a fair and free election. They know they are beaten if they cannot succeed in preventing men from voting as their minds and consciences dictate. In their great desperation they seek to force the ballot of their selfish creation into unwilling hands. But they will fail for the reason that they are insincere. The Republican party cares nothing for the colored man and he knows it, and for this reason he refuses to be a political chattel.

A WAR OF RATES.

It seems to be imminent on the Eastern Trunk Lines—The Causes that Have Led to the Fuss—The Vanderbilt and Competing Lines at Loggerheads.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.] New York, Sept. 9.—The sudden ending of the meeting of the railroad managers at Commissioner Fink's office was a surprise to every one who is interested in railroad affairs. Charges of rate cutting had been made against certain roads which had been working under agreements made in February and May last. It was publicly announced that no specific charges were made against any particular road. Then this statement was modified by the assertion that the cutting was being done by the connections of the Erie & Pennsylvania roads on southwestern business. The renewal of the agreement to maintain rates, and a promise to effect a perfection of the pool system in the west was announced as result of a meeting more stormy than any yet held. This result was generally looked upon as an evidence of the inability of the railroad managers to prevent rate cutting. It was also viewed by business men and the outside world as a means of delay adopted to give Commissioner Fink one more opportunity to try and perfect his pet scheme, which has thus far failed. The meeting was a failure placed in the often signed and as often broken agreement was indicated by a report current in Wall street and on the floor of the Exchange to-day to the effect that agents of the Vanderbilt system had been instructed to take freights at whatever rates could be obtained regardless of schedule. President Butler, of the Central, and President Newell, of the Lake Shore, both deny that any such instructions have been issued, or that any such policy is to be pursued. Desperate denials railroad men generally believe a railroad rate war is imminent, and that in this war the Vanderbilt roads, which have been for so long a time on the defensive, will assume the aggressive. A gentleman who is in Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt's confidence said to-day: "If Mr. Vanderbilt is still president of the Central I know he would have begun a war of rates a month ago; he would have been so mad at the violation of a solemn contract by his rivals."

Another gentleman said in referring to the result of the recent meeting: "It is a case of kiss and make up. It's like a lover's quarrel, that's bound to break anew. A clever cartoonist could well depict the situation with two parties embracing, representing the Central and Erie roads and the shippers and saying to them 'Now go for him while I hold him.' The trouble is that Erie and the Lackawanna, while pretending to hold a schedule rate have been deliberately cutting, and the Central has been the sufferer. None of us can charge the Central and its connections, unless possibly it be the Nickel Plate, with heavy cut rates, and I don't believe the Nickel Plate has done it. The Central will not stand the cutting in its own territory, and will, I believe, make war to the knife. There is so much competition that the railroads are disatisfied with the percentages that are awarded. They growl at being obliged to carry freight in excess of their percentages, and then dealing out money actually earned to other roads in the pool who have carried up to their percentages. To try and make a deal is the system of diverting freights was adopted. Shippers also growl about this system, and their dissatisfaction takes a practical form in the institution of the suits, the particulars of which have already been published. The true inwardness of this dissatisfaction is, however, that shippers are not allowed rebates on diverted freights they would have received had the freight been shipped as ordered. That is the shipper pays schedule rate to road so that on the surface the road is to return a check for from 10 to as high as 50 per cent of the amount paid returned to him. The road that is actually carrying his freight won't allow the rebate, and there is trouble at once. Lackawanna is in as a competitor for business, but not in the pool. The West Shore will be ready for business in a short time. In speaking of the results of the meeting which ended yesterday the president of one of the Vanderbilt roads said the renewal of the agreement was one more effort, and apparently a determined one, to maintain rates. If the frost held off sufficiently long to enable the crop to be harvested in corn without injury there would be plenty of freight for all and no necessity for a war. If the crop failed or frost came there would be a shortage of freight and a general scramble by each road to get what it could cutting rates. The traffic manager of a prominent western road who would not permit the use of his name advanced the same opinions as those expressed above. In addition he said: "The war is surely coming, and we in the west are not responsible for it. We are at the mercy of trunk lines, and if we were the only ones at fault they would simply grapple us by the throat and put an end to cutting. The trouble is among the fellows who are quarreling among themselves, and two of them, at least, are cutting right and left, utterly regardless of their solemn agreement. I don't believe there is a heavy shipper in the west who has paid full schedule rates for his freights for months, if he has at any time since the pool was formed. I know it has been the case with some, but I can't prove it for the work has all been done sub rosa. It is safe to predict a war and a lively one, and it is more liable to come in weeks than in months."

Now the modern Belgian Rhea gives us something pretty hard to swallow when she prepares her own version of Sheridan's glittering comedy—and we look at the announcement wonderingly—aye, and even regretfully, when there are so many things of which we are pining for a version. As for one clamoring and esurient instance that MENU at the Villard banquet Monday night—Mlle. Rhea or any other gifted body given to versions who could solve that masterpiece of mystery—or having been there could identify anything esulent answering to that monstrous French rating, would confer a much more appreciable boon on a benighted town than by fixing up Sheridan or Congreve with Gallic pertness.

That bill—MENU—remains as undecipherable to the average but respectable banqueter, as the inscriptions on the obelisk are to the casual observer. Words, said Talleyrand, were invented to conceal thoughts, and that MENU was a stylish blind to a plentiful lack of food. Never were so many fine foreign words used for the illusory butter of imaginary parsnips.

Mors d'oeuvre says the bill printed in the GLOBE and mors means a horse bit—a curb which was what was needed for that hors—and which anyway was taking a beastly advantage of the daring six hundred who didn't ride into the jaws of anything, but brought their own along ready for more serious work than that furnished in the petites boches, little mouthfuls, morsels or bits that followed.

O, the glories of Gallic gastronomy on the carte of the Mell-ican man over the lake!

The guests could have eaten poule de parrie quite as eagerly if introduced to them under its own familiar Minnesota name of prairie chicken, and teal duck too should have been left to its primitive title which is as appetizing as sarcelles.

Selle de chevrin is plain saddle of deer, venison, roe buck or whatever English term you choose to give it, and lo, see the disguise to which the familiar dish of the state is subjected.

The printers had spasms over that MENU, the guests had collapse, and the general public a mild melancholy over its ignorance of such elegant cabalistical cooking.

We westerners show a goodly degree of independence in other directions. Indeed we evince a wholesome indifference to the precipitation of eastern customs, and the falseness of finical imitation.

It seems the veriest nonsense for people to play at French while eating, while the majority of eaters couldn't if they starve for it order one of the courses in its foreign verbiage.

Besides in a number of instances the French wording of bills of fare is a disguise for cooking which wouldn't pass muster in plain English, but which most people will accept so dubbed because it savors of a familiarity with that fabulous cuisine whose experts are better paid when they are *acheve* than Harvard professors. Nothing pays better than this foreign appeal to our self-conceit, no matter in what shape it comes, whether it be a menu, or an actress whose graceful and 'ticing ways, as the darkey says, makes us enjoy these thick and semi-intelligible onslaught on English.

Do you conjecture that Mary Anderson could wrestle with French in Paris with a like profitable toleration, and give its critical and nimble populace her "own version of Racine's *Les Horaces*?" Not much.

A crowd might go once for curiosity, but the good natured public idiot that we are collectively would be impossible over there.

It is only very recently that even an actor like Edwin Booth could get a hearing over the ocean, and his magnificent reception in Germany during the year is only a laggard recognition of what we have been doing scores of years for hosts of lesser claimants with a national generosity quite monumental. In some ways we are pushing the French graft to the exclusion of our consistent identity.

The same adherence to our American ways in the nomenclature of our dishes, dresses and etiquette which have made the French regnant in such matters would merit for us at least the virtue of consistency. They are always loyal to themselves and their national ways and hence their supremacy in cooking for and dressing "the world."

Going back to our starting point about that unusual programme,—Fiducia interpolates that she would like to see a return to the old-time play-bill which was generally kind enough to give an elucidating outline of any drama seldom played, and therefore unfamiliar to the infrequent play-goer.

CHAT.

Wasn't that a surprising line in the programme of the "School for Scandal" last week which announced it as "Mlle. Rhea's own version of the delightful play?"

It makes one wince with astonishment; for, the daring lady is still in the primer of the English language, and, in her venturesome dramatic plunges is at times totally thickly, and hopelessly incomprehensible to her American auditors who catch on once in a while, and are in the lapses of intelligibility, carried along by a manufactured enthusiasm for everything foreign, everything well draped, and well advertised.

Perhaps Mademoiselle meant to qualify her alien assumption of Lady Teazle as her own version. In that sense it was markedly her own.

According to mythology Rhea was one of the six female Titans, and, as Cronus, her consort, had a peculiarly economical way of getting rid of his children immediately after their birth by swallowing them, lest they should conspire against him, Rhea was determined to save her sons Zeus from the fate of the five preceding sons. She gave to her perambulating scold of a husband a stone wrapped in swaddling clothes, which he swallowed without further examination.

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A high stepping muddle of mischief like "Adrienne Lecouvreur" needs a little preliminary synopsis for the enlightenment of the benighted masses who don't want to appear ignorant of French nay whom French dramas are as well-known as A, B, C.

A return to the old-time play-bill with its explanatory summary is what is needed rather than any one's "own version" of the "School for Scandal," "As You Like It" or others of these dramatic trifles which have here-

tofore floated down to us unimproved and unimpeded by "versions."

Neither should the margins of the play-bill have all the venerable and outlived Jo Millerisms.

The New Opera house will doubtless take in all this reconstruction.

LECTURES AT ST. PAULS. The Celtic church and branches—The French or Gallic—The old British—The old Irish—The old Scottish.

Last evening Rev. Dr. Thomas, rector of St. Paul's church (Episcopal) began a series of three interesting and valuable lectures, upon the Celtic church and its branches. The following is a synopsis of the first lecture of the series:

THE CELTIC CHURCH has four branches, the French or Gallic, the old British, the old Irish, and the old Scottish. The people whom the Greeks called Keltæ and the Latins Galatæ, were a tribe of Asiatics who entered Europe by the Bosphorus and the valley of the Danube.

In their march from the East they left the name Galatæa to a province in Asia Minor, the inhabitants of which were addressed by St. Paul in his epistle to the Galatians.

Their route lay through northern Italy, France, and across the channel to the British Isles. When the Romans first became acquainted with them they inhabited Cisalpine and Transalpine Gaul. The Scottish from Gael is radically connected with the Galli, or the Celts which lived on either side of the Alps. The Celts, before they were Christianized, were a horde of barbarians but little elevated above the primeval Indians of America. They painted their bodies, wore long hair and flowing beards. They lived by fishing and the chase, and had a tribal government.

Caractætes, the Celtic prince of Sileiria or South Wales, when taken to Rome to grace the triumph of Claudius is represented to have been almost naked and painted with the figures of animals, the hair of his head hanging down in locks covered his back and shoulders and the hair of his upper lip being parted on both sides lay upon his forehead. The religion of the Celts was the Druidical. The Druids were an order of priests described by the Roman historians with considerable minuteness. They presided at sacrifices, were instructors of the young, were judges in matters of controversy. They took no part in war, were not liable to pay taxes, they taught the immortality of the soul and its transmigration into different bodies. They used rites of angury and dwell in dense groves. They considered the oak as the tree of the Almighty and regarded the mistletoe with peculiar veneration. The speaker here described:

A DRUIDICAL TEMPLE which he saw at Keswick. The stones which formed the mystic circle were so huge and weighty that to move them they must have had some knowledge of the mathematics of the latter part of the second century. Dr. Thomas said it was not his purpose to give the history of the Gallic church though properly embraced in my subject. The church in Gaul has a history of its own as peculiar as it is interesting. I shall confine myself to the three branches of the Celtic church in Great Britain, and in dealing with this subject the first questions which meet us are as interesting as they are difficult. When did Christianity enter the British Isles and how.

THE PAULINE, the Lucian and the Irenæan The speaker favored the last. He believes that Irenæus who was Bishop of Lyon, A. D. 177 sent missionaries to Britain in the latter part of the second century. In this way he accounted for certain peculiarities in the old British Church.

When Augustin the monk whom Gregory sent to England to convert the Anglo-Saxons in the year 597, met the British bishops in conference on the borders of Wales, he demanded three things: First, that they should keep Easter after the Roman fashion; second, that they should baptize according to the Roman ritual, and, third, that they should unite in preaching the gospel to the Angles. Now after what fashion did these old Britons keep Easter, and what baptismal ritual did they observe? It was Greek, and how came they by this oriental reckoning and this oriental ritual? In no way can we explain it so well as to suppose it came with the missionaries of Irenæus, who was a disciple of Polycarp, and who in turn was a disciple of St. John. The British church after the accession of Constantine, who himself was a native of Britain, was well organized. It had three archbishops which took the place of the archbishops at London and York and Caerleon.

This we know, for at the council of Arles, in the year 314, these three bishops were present. Representatives of the British church were also at Nice and Sardis. After the departure of the Romans in 410, the British Christians waged for two hundred years a bitter war with the heathen Saxon retreating step by step to the Welsh borders. In one of these battles, A. D. 600, Theodorick fell. His stone coffin still lies under the chancel of the little church at Matherin in Monmouthshire.

In the conversion of the Anglo Saxons the Celtic church took an important part. This will be dwelt upon in succeeding lectures.

Judge Black's Posthumous Reply to Jeff Davis. PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 9.—The Press tomorrow will print seven columns of an article giving Judge Black's posthumous reply to Jeff Davis' recent attack on him. It comes in the shape of an interview with the great jurist by Frank A. Burr, of the Federal state, a personal friend of Judge Black's and just before the judge was taken sick. It is fully authentic and deals with most important subjects. The removal of Davis forms but a small part of the paper. Judge Black maintains his former position in relation to secessionists and is very severe upon the acts of the ex-confederate president and those who acted with him. He asserts that Davis was talking peace and planning war, and always trying to get Buchanan to give in to the demands of the secessionists. The article is a personal part of the article relates to his association with Buchanan during the last months of his administration. The differences between them are described, and much of the inner history of that period set out in forcible and entertaining words, but the most important feature of this article is Judge Black's dramatic story of the cabinet crisis in 1860, which is given in full. He defines the scope of Buchanan's reply to the South, and commends the policy which he was going to leave the cabinet. His ultimatum to the president at that moment is given in full. His reasons for his acts at that time that have never before been published, are here outlined. He tells of Buchanan's position upon secession, and denies his letter to the South Carolina commission acknowledging the right of that state to secede. The article places Judge Black in a new light before the country.

Mrs. Water, from Georgetown, D. C. en route to visit friends in North Carolina, yesterday gave her teething child an overdose of laudanum from which it died.

SPORTING.

THE RECORD OF THE LEAGUE BASE BALL CLUBS FOR THE SEASON.

The Extraordinary Game Played by the Chicago and the Detroit—A Walking Match at Fairbault—Sunday Sporting Notes.

Base Ball. Last week the interest in base ball matters, in one sense culminated by the Chicago club, for the first time during the season going to the front and taking the lead in the league contest. All the season the champions of last year have been from four to eight games behind, but now towards the close of the season they have displayed their wonderful staying powers which seems to justify the managers in the choice of men. The Chicago now have won fifty-one games. Providence and Cleveland fifty games each, and Boston forty-nine. The continued defeats of Cleveland by Buffalo would seem to place the former out of the race, for there is yet to come the hard struggle in Boston and Providence, and the "gill-edged" team seems to be in no condition to make a good closing record. The first game of special interest will be Monday, when the champions will play a postponed game with the Boston.

A WONDERFUL GAME. Last Thursday the Chicago played a wonderful game with the Detroit club. In the 7th inning they made eighteen runs, twelve of which were earned, and twenty-three men went to bat. It presents an inning of the most terrific hitting ever known. The Times gives the following particulars of this inning:

The two thousand spectators who attended yesterday's game between Chicago and Detroit were gratified at seeing the home club take the lead in the championship race for the first time this year, and moreover were treated to an exhibition of batting and run-producing the equal of which was never before seen in one inning in a league championship game. From the very first Chicago took kindly to Weidman's delivery, but in the seventh inning they took so kindly to him as to take him out of the square and bring in Burns from the right field, only to jump onto the new man more savagely than ever. The record of that seventh inning is unparalleled in all the following particulars: Times at bat, 23; clean hits, 18; total bases on hits, 29; runs scored, 18; singles earned, 12. There were made ten singles, six doubles, one triple, and clean home run. Eight runs were made off Weidman and ten off Burns. The order of the hitting was as follows: Williamson a double, Burns a double, Peffer a single, Dalmryple a single, Gore a triple, Kelly a single, Anson a single, Williamson a double, Peffer a single, Goldsmith first base, Farrell's error, Sunday out on a foul fly. Such a streak of hitting was never before known in a league game. Detroit had been given three unearned runs in the first inning on a base on balls, a single by Farrell, a muffed fly by Dalmryple, Burns' wild throw, and two passed balls by Kelly. After this Detroit did very little hitting until the eighth, in which, when in response to requests of the crowd, Williamson went in to pitch. Anson to catch, Peffer to third base, Goldsmith to first and Kelly to second. Williamson was hit for two runs, and one run. Then Anson and Williamson changed about in the ninth inning, and one run was made off a single by Wood, muffed fly balls by Sunday and Kelly, and a passed ball. The last league game in Chicago during 1888 comes to-morrow. The Chicago leave for the east Saturday evening, accompanied by President Spaulding, and will open with a postponed game in Boston on Monday.

The Tribune gives the following particulars:

At the opening of yesterday's game between the Detroit and Chicago it looked out for a time as though Chicago was to be defeated, but they soon began playing their invincible game, and in the seventh inning made the largest batting record ever made in a league game. Twenty men went to the bat, eighteen runs were made and eleven of them earned. Williamson, Burns, Peffer, Goldsmith and Sunday each went to the bat three times in the inning, and Burns made a home run off a drive into the end seats. A lot of "try-eight" bases on hits was made in this remarkable inning, and the crowd yelled itself hoarse. It was not a game that could be described, and should have been seen to be appreciated. In the last two innings some laughable changes were made in positions in the Chicago, as will be seen by the score. In the seventh Weidman was knocked out of his position and Burns put in to pitch, but the change did not affect the batters. Wood made a change of pitchers, and in the third, and in the fourth, Sunday ran into the second baseman and was declared out.

The seventh innings for the home team yesterday was alone well worth the price of admission. It was a scene never before witnessed on a professional field, and it is doubtful if such another slugging match is seen anywhere. It is unheard of almost, to have the batters come up for the third time, and the succession of hard hits was absolutely unprecedented. The Detroit men were a mass ofathers without producing any effect, and the succession of singles and doubles was broken in upon only by Burns' home run, which was made on a magnificent hit into the left field seats. Apparently nothing could stop the procession, and the Detroiters were not even given a chance to make errors, eleven of the eighteen runs being earned. Manager Spaulding laughed until the tears ran down his cheeks, and the official ball game was run with the vain hope of halting the slugging. The batting record of the entire nine will be vastly improved, and the inning will go down to history.

At Columbus—Athletics 10; Columbus 3. At Louisville—Eclipse 5; Metropolitans 3.

Walking Match. FAIRBULT, Minn., Sept. 9