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THE NEW GLOBE.

VOL. VII — ST. PAUL MINN MONDAY MORNING, APRIL 13 1885. — NO. 103

CHAT FROM THE CAPITAL.

An Alleged Cabinet Quarrel In Which the President and Attorney Garland Disagree.

Manning's New Debt Statement Not Meeting With Southern Favor—The Delay in Appointments.

Cleveland Will Go Fishing in Northern New York—His Daily Walks and Drives—Overrun With Patriots.

Mayor of Council Bluffs Makes a Spectacle of Himself in the White House—Advice to Colored People.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—There is some friction in the cabinet. The gossip is that the attorney general is not pleased with the manner in which his request for the resignation of Solicitor Chesley of the internal revenue bureau was overruled. The attorney general had asked for Chesley's removal. The place was wanted for Gorman's man, Talbott. The commissioner of internal revenue did not want to lose Chesley, and told the president he could not run his bureau without him, and the president sent an autograph letter to Chesley requesting him to remain. This letter of the president did not go through the department of justice, but was sent directly to Chesley. At this the attorney general is said to have taken offense.

The Southern men in the administration do not like Manning's theory of the debt statement. It has caused the surplus to disappear too quickly. Instead of $450,000,000 surplus that was hoarded by the Republicans, as it was proclaimed from

EVERY SOUTHERN STUMP,

Secretary Manning at the end of his first month in office, declares that there is only $22,000,000. Yet he says the Republican count of money is correct. The Southerners do not see how they can build their levees, dig out their creeks and pay the cotton tax with so narrow a margin, and they are protesting against Manning's debt figures as injurious to the party.

One of the president's most intimate friends was asked for an explanation of the slow manner in which the appointments are made. "The president and his cabinet," he replied, "are determined that they will not begin to make appointments while the city is overrun with

OFFICE SEEKERS.

The president's advice to office hunters is to go home, and he means it. He believes that the appointments cannot be wisely made while rival candidates are urging their claims and he does not think that under the present state of affairs he is allowed time to consider the cases. My opinion is that no appointments, except most urgently necessary ones, will be made until this is understood and the crowds have retired."

The attorney general will decide next week the questions raised as to the propriety of reappointing those whose nominations failed of confirmation. There are several questions involved. The circumstances differ in the cases of those nominated where the terms had expired and those nominated to succeed persons

PEREMPTORILY REMOVED.

Some of these cases may be found to be still subjected to action by the senate. The president will be governed entirely by Attorney General Garland's decision. If the decision authorizes reappointments they will be made promptly. The president has mapped out a great deal of work for himself and will proceed in a very methodical manner.

In regard to a summer vacation and to summer work, he will do very much the same as he did during his gubernatorial term. The greater part of the summer will be spent in the White house and most of the day at his desk. Mr. Cleveland has never taken longer vacations than his health required and will not depart from his usual custom. He will go on a short

FISHING TRIP

in Northern New York if he finds it possible. As I have said, there will not be much relaxation of work. Mr. Cleveland remarked the other day when I asked him where he was going to rest that he had more to do before congress convened than he could find time to accomplish. He wants to understand his business before his first message is written and to give a good account of his stewardship. The president keeps up his health mainly by his daily drives. He enjoys them intensely and leaves all official care behind. He never drives fast and he takes a keen interest in everything he sees. As yet he has never left the White house grounds on foot, although he was always fond of long walks. The president never rides horseback. I do not believe he knows how.

CLEVELAND AND THE COLORED PEOPLE.

The President Makes a Sensible Speech to a Dusky Delegation.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—The president will recognize the colored people of the country as a political element, but he wishes to do it without making the color line conspicuous. All that he can do he will do to obliterate that line, and make the colored people feel that they are American citizens and not a special variety, a sort of national wards, for example. Several colored men have been urged for the position of register of the treasury because Register Bruce is a colored man. No colored man will succeed Mr. Bruce. The idea that one office belongs to one class of the community and another office belongs to another class will not be encouraged. The president intends to appoint a colored man or two to office and he wants to do it soon. He feels that it is time to do so and he is trying to decide what place to put a colored man in. There are several members of the colored race whom the president knows and of whom he thinks very well. His selection will be made from such men as Rev. C. S. Smith of Bloomington, Wright of Cincinnati, Matthews of Albany and George T. Downing of Rhode Island. Yesterday when he crushed Chase, the editor of the Bee, so thoroughly he defined his position very fully to the other members of the delegation. He assured them that he should protect them in all their rights, that the party he represented would redeem all pledges it had made for the full and equal protection and recognition of the colored people. He told them to respect themselves, to respect the law, to acquire the habit of thinking of themselves as American citizens on a perfect equality with white citizens and not as a particular set apart from the white people with special necessities and ambitions, and above all he warned them to beware of putting too much confidence in disreputable leaders of their own color. Their great danger, he told them, was of trusting themselves implicitly to unworthy men of their own race like Chase, who used them simply to promote their private ambitions and interests. Chase published in his paper last November, just after the election, a lurid article asserting that the Southern negroes should respond to any appeal to arms against the Democrats. The paper had been furnished to the president, and when Chase began to make his great oratorical effort, the president pulled out the paper and asked him if he wrote the article alluded to. Without paying him any further attention the president gave the rest of the delegation the assurance and advice summarized above.

THE VAIN VAUGHN.

The Mayor of Council Bluffs Calls on the President—His Assinine Card.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—Vaughn has arrived. He was expected. He is widely known as the most modest man in the United States, and it was only without his knowledge and consent that a few of his countless admirers succeeded in letting Washington know what a guest was about to visit it. Vaughn's constitutional shyness would have impelled him to come incognito had it been possible, but in spite of his unconquerable reticence about himself his great deeds have made his name and face so familiar to the world that it would be easier for Bismarck to travel incognito than Vaughn. But Vaughn does not realize what a dreadfully famous man he is and he thinks it necessary to put a small amount of information about himself on his card. This is where his diffidence comes out strong. The average man is so puffed up with conceit that he has nothing on his card but his name, sometimes his residence, and occasionally his office. His vanity leads him to assume that all the world knows the rest. But Vaughn is humble, very humble. He supposed that nobody knew anything about him, and so he put a little general information about himself on his card. This is the inscription on the circus poster that was announced at the White house yesterday: "W. R. Vaughn, mayor of Council Bluffs, Ia. Second term of office expires March 17, 1886. Noble grand arch of Iowa, U. A. O. D.; representative to United States Grand Grove; past grand prelate N. of P.; representative to Iowa Grand lodge. Population of Council Bluffs in 1870 10,000. In 1880, 33,000. A Virginian by birth and a resident of Alabama up to 1866."

By turning the placard up edgewise it was found possible to get it into the white house, and the sight of it aroused so much curiosity in the mind of the president that he expressed a wish to look at Vaughn. So Vaughn was taken into the White house, and the president gazed at him.

Capt. Couch at the Capital.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—Capt. Couch, the representative of the Oklahoma boomers, called at the interior department yesterday on the understanding had with Assistant Secretary Muldrow that an interview with Secretary Lamar had been arranged for him. He was accompanied by his counsel, ex-Congressman Sidney T. Clark of Kansas, but found it impossible to see the secretary, although both the boomers waited patiently nearly all day in the ante-room. The failure of Capt. Couch to get a hearing to-day was not owing to any lack of a desire on the part of Mr. Lamar to discuss the Oklahoma situation, but due to a press of departmental business that could not wait. The president sent for the secretary in the morning, and when the latter got back from the White house he had to give a hearing on the matter of the Crow Creek reservation. Capt. Couch's manner is very quiet in discussing the subject of his trip. He says he does not court any notoriety, but is willing to state his case to all inquirers. Capt. Couch has received a number of letters and telegrams from Arkans City advising him that the numbers of Oklahoma colonists are increasing and that all are in good spirit.

THE BOLD BOOMERS

Awaiting the President's Decision—The Condition of Affairs in Oklahoma.

Special to the Globe.

ARKANSAS CITY, April 12.—The Oklahoma boomers are showing signs of restiveness. They are evidently tired of the do-nothing policy of their leaders, and have sent Capt. Couch to Washington for the purpose of trying what influence his eloquence will have upon the president. They built largely upon the hope that the new administration would take a different view of the matter than did the last, but when after giving a hearing to representatives of the would-be colonizers the president issued his proclamation, taking his stand upon the same ground as his predecessor, their hopes were blasted. Their remaining here in camp so long has been rather expensive, and as they see no immediate possibility of their getting into Oklahoma, they are about concluding that the best thing they can do is to go back home, at least that is the way the sensible people reason. Of course those who have gone into the movement as they would into a money-making scheme, counsel holding out, assuring the most gullible that they will tire out and coerce the government into compliance with their demands. In the meantime the troops in camp on the Chilocco creek, six miles distant, are keeping up their discipline and drill. Gen. Hatch, whose headquarters are here in town, keeps himself posted of the coming and going of the "boomers," so that they cannot make a move but what he is cognizant of it and it is impossible for any considerable party to get past the command and enter the coveted country. If they do slip in in small detachments there are other commands scattered through the territory in communication with each other, making it an easy matter to eject all trespassers. It is generally understood here that the boomers have staked their all upon the result of Couch's mission to Washington, and that if he fails to induce the authorities to a favorable consideration of his claims then they will depart in peace.

ANOTHER MEMBER DEAD.

Singular Fatality Among the Illinois Legislators.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., April 12.—Death has claimed another member of the Illinois legislature, this time the victim being J. Henry Shaw of Beardstown, Cass county. About 12:45 o'clock the clerk of the Hotel Palace missing Representative Shaw at dinner, and not having seen him during the morning, went to his room to call him. Receiving no answer he locked over the transom and saw him lying as though dead. The door was broken open and upon examination Dr. Kerr, who had been called, gave it as his opinion that the representative had been dead for several hours. The deceased has been ailing during the whole session, but not so that he could not attend to his duties most of the time. Mr. Shaw was over 60 years of age and served in the Thirty-second general assembly, this being his second term. He has been an unswerving Democrat, and thus there occurs another break in the ranks of that party. This makes the third death during the session. It was anticipated upon Senator Davis assuming the office that something tangible would be done in relation to the senatorship question, but this unexpected occurrence will again throw it back for twenty days at least. What makes the situation still worse it leaves the house at a tie upon any question which will be construed into a party issue and thus retards business. Members here who wished business to progress are very much disheartened. The clerk of Cass county has been telegraphed the occurrence and the governor will be requested to issue a writ for a new election to-morrow, which will doubtless be done, but an election cannot take place before twenty days after the call. The appearance of the body when found indicated that Mr. Shaw died without a struggle. His district is largely Democratic. The coroner had an inquest this evening and the jury returned a verdict that the deceased came to his death from causes unknown to them.

A Roller Rink Divine.

NEW YORK, April 12.—Rev. Edward D. Kelsey of the Seventh Presbyterian church, runs a roller skating rink next door to his church. A boy in his employ yesterday charged Margaret Welch, an eighteen-year old miss, with having concealed a pair of skates under her skirts. The young woman was searched, and although no skates were found she was locked up all night. Police Justice Gorman this forenoon discharged the girl and said to the clergyman: "As I understand the prayer it is, 'lead us not into temptation.' I do not think roller skating rinks carry out the sentiment of that prayer."

At Cincinnati, fire damaged Wagoner & Bentley's baby carriage factory $20,000; insured.

HOPING AGAINST HOPE.

Gen. Grant's Coughing Paroxysms Continue, but He is Reported no Worse and Resting Quietly.

Speculation as to Whether the Illustrious Sufferer Will be Benefited by Removal to California.

Living the Scenes of Battle Over Again in Quasi-Delirium, Superinduced by Morphia.

The Grant Trust Fund Amply Protected by the Trustees of Ex-Gov. Morgan's Estate.

NEW YORK, April 12.—Gen. Grant passed a quiet night, with the exception of the fit of coughing with which he was attacked about midnight. He fell into a natural slumber at 4 o'clock this morning from which he awoke two hours later. Dr. Douglas remained all night with the general, but did not deem it necessary to summon either of his medical colleagues during or after the coughing paroxysms of his patient. Shortly after noon the patient's throat was treated, and he walked into the library, where the doctor applied medication. At 2 p. m. Drs. Barker, Sands and Shrady arrived and they were in consultation forty-five minutes. Dr. Barker said the condition of the general's throat admitted of

FREER EXAMINATION

than for many days. The laryngoscope was used and by aid of a strong light reflected into the throat and the development of the ulcers was noted. The ulceration has not made much progress during the past two days, though there has been a gradual increase during the week. The inflammation of the throat is not as pronounced as at one time. The patient's general condition, Dr. Barker thought, was somewhat better, although still precarious. He is suffering from weakness and exhaustion.

"Is there any reason to fear a speedy or fatal termination of the disease?"

"There is no special cause to fear more than in the last two or three days, though we must be prepared for emergencies."

THE PATIENT'S APPETITE GOOD.

The following bulletin was issued at 3 p. m.:

Gen. Grant has been very quiet since the fit of coughing last night, but he has taken his nourishment regularly and is as well as usual. His pulse is now 72, temperature, 99°. At the consultation just held (Drs. Barker, Sands, Shrady and Douglas present) the treatment pursued was approved by all.

[Signed] J. H. DOUGLAS, M. D.,
GEO. F. SHRADY, M. D.

Senator Chaffee and ex-Senator Roscoe Conkling called between 3 and 4 o'clock. The latter said the general was quiet with, to him, no apparent change since last Sunday when he called.

Senator Leland Stanford visited the house in the afternoon, bringing flowers. When Dr. Newman called at 11:30 yesterday morning he entered the library next to the general's room and shook hand with Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Sartoris. "Father," called the latter, "Dr. Newman is here," whereupon the general left his chair, walked into the library and greeted Dr. Newman. He remained a few minutes and then returned to his room with the remark that the air in the library was too cold for him. The conversation of the household before the general is always cheerful and pleasant, and family affairs and everyday matters are discussed. The general is not delerious. He receives only eight minim of morphia in twelve hours.

THE GENERAL'S DREAM

has, by letters from many soothsayers been interpreted to mean he will live seventeen days or as many weeks, and by others as many years—the seventeen being the number of dollars the general had with which to pay duty on the satchel he left on the wrong side of the fence. The astrologer who prophesied good days and bad ones for the general has thus far been right. It was prophesied that if the general survived March 31 he would live till September. That remains to be seen. If the patient lives till summer Leland Stanford will endeavor to take him to California in a special car. The probable good results of Western climate on the general's health has been discussed. Senator Stanford urging that the general would be benefited thereby.

COL. GRANT DESPONDENT.

NEW YORK, April 12.—At 9 o'clock to-night Col. Frederick Grant, in speaking of his father's condition during the day, said he had coughed a good deal and had, altogether, a bad day. Although the paroxysm of Saturday night had not returned the general was very low, but Col. Grant did not apprehend the end would come to-night. Four days ago he saw the general walk without seeming difficulty from the front to the rear of the house, but each day since he had moved about less, and to-day, when he walked to the rear of the house through the hall, he stopped to rest before returning. To be sure twice during the afternoon the general had walked into his office and remained there an hour at one time three-quarters of an hour at another, conversing briefly with those who were near, but on one of these occasions the general left the room at the time and passed into his office and remarked: "I cannot stand that," referring to the sweet pungent odor. Col. Grant stated his father had not at any time been delirious in the sense of

IMPAIRED FACULTIES,

but that he had been much under the influence of morphine for a week, and that for twenty minutes or a half hour, as the influence was passing off, the general would experience a dreamy semi-consciousness, during which he might and often did recur in broken sentences to dreams that had been extremely vivid during the influence of the anodyne. A casual caller in the room might catch such disjointed utterances and regard them as evidence of delirium, but those who were with the general from the beginning of his awakening to the time the influence passed off entirely, would be enabled to follow and fully understand the intent and relation of the general's utterances. But Col. Grant stated before morphia was used his father often talked in sleep or semi-consciousness, for instance at one time he spoke in this way and said: "Gen. Wheat, which is your regiment? Where are your men?" And Col. Grant explained that at that time his father thought he was at the battle of Shiloh, for Gen. Wheat was there and Gen. Grant thought he was getting his forces into line again. This was before morphia was administered to a great extent. Since the anodyne was used freely, the general has had similar illusions, but while recalling them during the dreamy doze of waking from sleep by morphia, the recollection is not so prompt or vivid.

THROWING OFF MUCOUS SECRETIONS.

12:30 a. m.—Gen. Grant has been troubled during the latter part of the afternoon and the entire evening with an increase of mucous secretion in his throat and has coughed considerably in consequence. He has also suffered from two attacks of choking which were attended with difficult breathing. These were happily relieved by local applications and the removal of the phlegm. He is now dozing in his chair after having slept on his bed for three hours. Pulse 72, temperature normal.

[Signed] GEORGE F. SHRADY, M. D.

The Grant Fund All Right.

Special to the Globe.

NEW YORK, April 12.—Henry Day, one of the executors of ex-Gov. Morgan's estate, has made public a statement of the position occupied by the estate relative to the Grant trust fund. "About $187,000," said he, "of the fund was invested in Wabash bonds; I think they are Wabash general mortgage 6 per cents. The bonds at the time were considered perfectly good, and since the date of investment, about five years ago, the interest has never defaulted. Once it was delayed for thirty days in the hands of a receiver. What the bonds are worth now I don't know. Gov. Morgan

GAVE HIS GUARANTEE

for payment of interest on these bonds for fifteen years, and further promised to redeem all bonds at par if the railroad company should, during that time, fail to pay interest for six months after the day on which it became due. The guarantee is perfectly legal and binding. The only question which could possibly arise is whether in case of a default by the railroad, it would be possible for the estate to escape from the necessity of redeeming the bonds by furnishing the company with the money to pay the interest on these specific bonds. The estate is abundantly able to protect these bonds, being worth millions after all debts and liabilities have been discharged. In the settlement of the estate the executors took an order of surrogate that they should hold the residuary trust estate subject to this

LIEN OF THE GRANT FUND

Even if any flaw could be found in the guarantee from a legal point of view, under no circumstances would the executors repudiate Gov. Morgan's written promise, which he himself considered a sacred obligation as to what might be done in case of a default in interest by the railroad company. Whether the attempt would be made to furnish the company with money to pay these bonds and so escape liability on principal, the executors are not as yet called on to state, for no such contingency has as yet occurred. If the company shall continue to pay the interest regularly for ten years it will be morally certain that the bonds are good, and no anxiety need be felt in reference to them.

FROM THE SEAT OF WAR.

A Reported Engagement Between the Breed and the Sixteenth Rifles Denied.

Advance Lines Getting Into the Enemy's Country and Posts to be Relieved.

Special to the Globe.

WINNIPEG, Man., April 12.—The following dispatch has just been received here from Battleford: "A courier scout just in from Prince Albert reports seeing 300 Indians, many mounted at the point of woods on the Swift Ccurrent trail, two miles south of here. He found a large deposit of supplies on the Indian reserve. Everything is unchanged here, awaiting the arrival of the troops." A Clarke's Crossing dispatch says: "The Battleford garrison can hold until the arrival of troops should the Fort Pitt Indians not reach there. The Indian program is to take Fort Pitt, and concentrate for an attack on Battleford. The health of the garrison is fairly good. There is but little sickness. There has been but one death, a child, and two births since the people were shut up in the barracks."

A Rumor From Another Correspondent.

Special to the Globe.

WINNIPEG, April 12.—Although no reliable information can be had to-night from the West, a rumor is in circulation on the streets to the effect that the Ninetieth battalion had a skirmish with Riel's party within thirty miles of Humboldt, and that eighty men had been killed. However, dispatches just received do not confirm the statement. Too much cannot be said in commendation of John M. Egan, superintendent of the Canadian Pacific, in his efficient management of the road in the transportation of troops and supplies to the west. More troops go west to-morrow, and, although this is Sunday, nothing can be seen on the streets but soldiers, cannons and other implements of war.

Later and Fuller Advices.

Special to the Globe.

WINNIPEG, April 12.—A report from Gen. Middleton to-night states that his force is within thirty miles of Humboldt and making good progress; that it will take four or five days to reach the Saskatchewan. Half-breeds are known to be on the east side of the river but no trouble is anticipated, at least until the crossing is reached. It was rumored around the city to-day that there had been an engagement, in which a number of the Ninetieth rifles were killed. This could not be verified and is officially stated to be without any foundation in fact whatever. Col. Otter with the Queen's Own and B battery is at Swift Current station. He has orders that if the boats are not ready to go down the river when he reaches the Saskatchewan he shall proceed straight across the prairie to Battleford. Gen. Strange will start from Calgary on Tuesday or Wednesday for Edmonton with a force of infantry and mounted scouts. Reports from Battleford say the garrison have plenty of provisions but are anxiously awaiting help. A courier, who left Prince Albert on April 9 and reached Humboldt on the 11th, reports all right at Prince Albert up to the time he left. The ice is running in the North Saskatchewan both at Battleford and Prince Albert and both will be free to move in a day or two. Col. O'Brien's battalion, 350 men, left Winnipeg for Qu'Appelle to-night, and the Ninth battalion from Quebec under Col. Amiot have arrived. The Midland battalion under Col. Williams are expected to pass Port Arthur to-morrow and reach here Tuesday.

Clearing House Statement.

BOSTON, Mass., April 12.—The following table is compiled from special dispatches to the Boston Post from managers of leading clearing houses in the United States, giving the clearances for the week ending last night, with the percentages of increase and decrease in comparison with the corresponding week of last year:

	Clearances.	Inc.	Dec.
New York	$401,534,492	....	30.4
Boston	63,006,681	....	3.6
Philadelphia	45,742,859	3.1	....
Chicago	40,133,000	....	17.3
St. Louis	15,739,969	....	12.3
Baltimore	11,960,000	2.9	....
Cincinnati	9,150,000	6.4	....
San Francisco	10,003,603	10.3	....
Pittsburg	7,501,425	....	34.8
New Orleans	5,889,522	....	37.9
Providence	3,801,100	....	2.5
Louisville	4,695,316	....	0.6
Milwaukee	2,822,000	....	20.3
Kansas City	3,662,277	20.5	....
Detroit	2,495,253	2.1	....
*Cleveland	1,882,896	....	....
*Omaha	1,802,972	....	....
Indianapolis	1,136,617	....	13.1
Hartford	1,626,618	0.7	....
Memphis	1,624,479	28.3	....
New Haven	1,178,631	22.6	....
Columbus	1,281,969	....	5.1
Peoria	772,516	23.7	....
Portland	928,923	3.5	....
Worcester	738,345	....	18.3
Springfield	778,730	....	4.6
St. Joseph	775,198	....	11.6
Lowell	432,749	....	26.4
*Syracuse	468,881	....	....
Total	$639,371,463	....	20.7
Outside New York	$237,836,971	....	6.7

* Not included in totals.

THE SICK EX-SECRETARY.

Ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen in a Comatose State and Slowly Passing Away.

NEWARK, N. J., April 12.—Ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen has been in a stupor nearly all day. At 3 o'clock this afternoon he was raised in bed and took a little nourishment. Since he has been in a continuous state of stupor and it has been impossible to rouse him. At 10:30 p. m. to-night Dr. Merce said Mr. Frelinghuysen was gradually sinking away and would likely die to-night, he may, however, last forty-eight hours.

ROLLER SKATING CRAZE.

The Possibilities of Health and Recuperation in the Exercise and the Damaging Effects.

Plenty of Gates of Hell Wide Open Where the Temptresses are Crying "Come In!"

Flirtation is Damnation and Let the Well-Dressed Devils Who Haunt the Rinks Get Quick Justice.

Dr. Talmage on What Young People Should Have in Their Amusements—The Father of the Rink.

Special to the Globe.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., April 12.—Dr. Talmage preached in the Brooklyn tabernacle this morning on The Roller Skating Craze. After expounding appropriate passages of Scripture, he gave out the opening hymn:

'Mid scenes of confusion and creature complaints
How sweet to my soul is communion of saints!
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room
And feel in the presence of Jesus at home!

The usual great throngs inside and outside the tabernacle were present, including strangers from all parts of this land and from other lands.

Dr. Talmage chose two texts—Ezekiel iii., 13: "The noise of the wheels over against them;" and Nahum iii.,2: "The noise of the rattling of the wheels." Following is the sermon in full:

In the one verse are the wheels of help and Ezekiel heard them. In the other verse are the wheels of destruction and Nahum heard them. The good wheels and the bad wheels will decide the destiny of this planet. Archimedes eulogized the lever and said if he could find a fulcrum for it to rest on he could move the world. But he found no such fulcrum and it is not the lever which is to lift or sink the world but the wheel, whether a solid disk or composed of outer rim and spokes and hub. Wheel of the rail train that accelerates travel. Wheel of printing press that multiplies intelligence. Wheel of ship, wound with tiller ropes, guiding navigation. Wheel of sewing machine that alleviates toil. Wheel of chronometer that measures the flight of the hours. Balance wheels, fly wheels, belt wheels, spur wheels, racket wheels,

DRIVING WHEELS.

The wheel, invented by whom I know not, but it is suggested to us by the fact that the planetary system is a wheel, and constellations and galaxies are wheels, and all of these smaller wheels working into the great wheel of the universe, the axis of which is the periphery on which rests the throne of God. Show me which way the majority of the world's wheels turn and I will tell you whether it is rolling toward redemption or ruin, and tell me how many revolutions they make in an hour and I will tell you how near the world is to its disenthrallment or demolition. In our day the principle of the wheel has come to be applied to amusements and recreations, and the velocipede and bicycle and tricycle and the roller skate are the consequences, and the thousand-voiced question to be met is, are the roller skate wheels of help, like those which Ezekiel heard, or wheels of destruction, like those which racketed in the ears of Nahum?

Never within my memory or yours has there been in this country such wide, deep, more popular agitation on the subject of amusements, and all ministers of religion and all parents and all young people and all old people must answer the question and answer it right, and have a reason for the answer. Let me premise that I have for twenty-five years been waiting for some

NEW STYLE OF AMUSEMENT,

healthful for body and mind, hoping it might come in time to rescue this generation. Such amusements have been appallingly scarce. Plenty of places to blast and blight and consume body and soul. Never any lack of gambling saloons. Within one hour of every home and hotel in New York and Brooklyn there are places where a young man can get divorced from his money while the old spider of the gaming table officiates at the funeral of innocent flies. Plenty of places where you can lose ten cents or a house and lot or all you have in one night. Plenty of drinking saloons where the owner, by outlay of $20, can mix up stuff that he sells for $250. They will let a young man have all he wants as long as his money lasts—one glass, two glasses, three glasses, four glasses—and then when, having felt in all his pockets for more money, it is demonstrated that he has not so much as a postage stamp left, they will help him into the street to look after himself or be taken home by some other young man not quite as intoxicated; for rum-sellers never help their victims home lest getting to the door they confront the mother or wife to whom God might lend one of his smaller thunderbolts with which she could strike the despoiler into ashes. Plenty of gates of hell and all of them wide open, the temptresses crying "Come in! come in!" But of good places a great deficit.

Seven o'clock in the evening finds tens of thousands of young people home or at hotel or boarding house. "What shall I do with myself this evening?" he asks. You answer, "Go to prayer meeting." Well, that is good advice for two nights of the week, but there are seven nights in most weeks. Subtract Sunday night and two other church nights and you have four nights left. "Go and hear a lecture on astronomy," you say. Well, the young man's brain is tired from running up the figures of

THE ACCOUNT BOOK,

or from trying to sell goods to people that don't want to buy, and he has no appetite for a lecture on astronomy. He does not want to learn about other worlds, he has more than he can do to get along with this. Now take up the newspapers and pick out for him a place of healthful recreation. The most of the places advertised are unventilated audience rooms, where the companionship is depraving and much of the spectacular is indecent. Two hours and a half in such a place and the man goes home body-asphyxiated, mind-weakened, soul-scarred. Constant amusement of that kind makes thriving business for undertakers and affords tragedies of illustration for discourse on the text, "The end thereof is death." What our young people want in their amusement is recreation for the body and soul, something that will allow them to be asleep on their pillow at 11 o'clock every night and awake fully rested at 7:30 in the morning, something that will put our boys and girls at the goal of manhood and womanhood, ready for useful and practical life, not invalids at 19 and 20 and 21, not splinters of humanity, not masculine or

FEMININE APOLOGIES,

but ready to command respect and with their own right arm, under God, shove aside all obstacles. Will this modern roller skating amusement help do this?

The amusement was invented in 1819 by Plimpton, a Frenchman, and he has been called the father of the rink. He kept a tight grip on the patent for his skate until 1883, when his patent came out and now there are factories all over the country and seven weekly newspapers devoted to this one sport, and every night in the rinks, north, south, east and west, hundreds of thousands of people on wheels, good or bad. Should we favor this style of amusement? I answer yes, under restriction, and no if it be unguarded. In other words, it is the best thing or the worst, as you make it. Some of these skating rinks have already been the means of invalids and invigoration to the feebler, and innocent pleasure to thousands of young, middle-aged and old. Some have broken up families, set surgeons to work at perilous operations, created life-long ailments and are responsible for eternal misfortunes. I will not be misunderstood. Whosoever represents me as giving unrestricted approval or condemnation falsifies my position and will be found to be defamers by those who read the stenographic report of this sermon. For years, as many of you know, I have carried a loaded gun ready to aim at every style of

VILE AMUSEMENT

that came out of the thicket to put its paw and tooth upon the young, but I must always discriminate.

To me, rightly-precautioned roller skating is the most beautiful and healthful exercise I ever witnessed. It eclipses in gracefulness and healthy movement all the croquet and coasting and lawn tennis and football and moonlight gliding over frozen pond, and all the other hilarities of house and playground. It is good for the lungs, good for the limbs, good for the circulation, good for the spirits. I see in it possibilities for the best exercise ever invented. It has all the advantages of the gymnasium with more exhilaration of the spirits. It has all the exuberance of the skating pond on which our fathers and mothers used to dart out, tippeted and furred with none of the dangers of breaking through the ice. It has all the vivacity of out-door games without being dependent on condition of the weather. It would be a grand thing if all our young men could for one hour almost every evening take a round at this merriment. The women of America who decline the

STOUT, BRISK WALK

called the constitutional, which keeps English women roseate and strong, would do well if almost every day or night they would leave darning and mending and bread-making and parlor-dusting and table-setting and housekeeping for one hour and join the whirl of the skating rink. Some of these hollow cheeks would fill up, and some of these lack-luster eyes would get back their lost sight, and stooped shoulders would become erect, and incipient consumptives and merciless neuralgias and nervous prostrations would take everlasting departure. It would be well if the stranger in our hotels after spending the day in purchasing goods for his western house would in the evening go to some respectable rink and hire a pair of skates, and, independent of everybody and interfereing with no one, take an hour of flight in the charmed circle and under the inspiration of the orchestra and then go back to his hotel and say his prayers and go to dream of home.

But while these are the possibilities of health and recuperation in this exercise on wheels many have used it, to the damaging of body, mind and soul and hence I speak of the restrictions. First, let us have no more of this

VULGARITY AND IMMODESTY

seen every night in our city of young women alone and unattended, skating in rinks and forming indiscriminate acquaintanceships. Let such young persons be chaperoned by father or mother, brother or elder sister. When a man, however well-dressed, on the floor without proper introduction tips his hat to a lady, let the officers of the rink, always on guard, invite him to make rapid strides toward the door and help him down the front steps with any such means of increasing his momentum as may be suggested. Let those well-dressed devils who sometimes haunt such places get quick justice and our skating rinks will be as free of them as a Friday night prayer-meeting. Let all those who wish properly to employ this entertainment not allow the blaze of lights and the enchantment of dreams and cornet-a-piston tempt them to a senseless and ruinous prolongation of the amusement.

Accept no unwarrantable gallantries; know that the same law that dominates the parlor should dominate the skating rinks; know that the evil I reprehend is not confined to the skating rinks. There are parents in all our cities who need to look more carefully after their children.

In other words

FLIRTATION IS DAMNATION.

When I see at the evening hour on Broadway, New York, or Fulton street, Brooklyn, as gentlemen return from business, a group of young women with a conspicuous manner and a giggle that is intended to attract attention of the masculine passers-by, a horror strikes through my soul and I say, 'I wonder if the parents of those young people are aware of this.' The most of those who make everlasting shipwreck carry that same kind of sail. The pirates of death attack that style of craft. I wish I had a voice loud enough to be heard from the Penobscot to the Rio Grande and I would repeat, flirtation is damnation.

I remark further, that a craze on anything is deplorable. Ball playing, from which many of us got the strength and the exuberance with which we have fought the battle, has with many become a dementia, and the gamblers have put their clutches upon the sport, and at the close of the game many have gone home despolled of purse and

DESPOILED OF MORALS.

But that is not anything against ball playing. Boating, from which many of us who lived along rivers got development of chest, that has afforded us free respiration for twenty or thirty years, and would have given stout lungs to many who, ten years ago, disappeared through pulmonary complaint, has been misused by college students who have sacrificed book for oar and brain for muscle, victorious at the boat race and dead failures for the duties of life. But that is nothing against boating. Strip the roller skate of the craze and substitute common sense. A consoling thought is that a public craze on one style of amusement is transitory, and you can't depend on the continuance of a city's insanity. One-half of those who are now building skating rinks will go into bankruptcy.

Time has ended and we are brought up to judgment to give account of what we have been doing. And the judgment angel says: "You lived for years in a world where there were millions of people in poverty, in sickness, in sin, in wretchedness of all sorts, and there were hundreds of men and women who put forth every exertion to help them, some of those philanthropists and Christians toiling themselves

INTO THE GRAVE,

all for others. Those women out yonder," says the angel of judgment, "consecrated their needle to God and sewed garments for the destitute. Those heroes consecrated their swords to patriotism and fought for their country. Those were the friends of orphan asylums and took the motherless to the bosom of divine charity. Those were the angels of Northern and Southern battlefields. Those were eyes to the blind and ears to the deaf and bread to the hungry and heaven to the lost." "They were!" cry thousands of the rescued. "They were!" reply all the ransomed earth. "They were!" says the Christ whom for many years they served.

Then the angel of judgment will turn toward those who gave their life to pleasure and says: "What did you do?" "Well, I enjoyed myself," says one. "Well," says another, "I was very

FOND OF THE DRAMA

and I spent my leisure time in looking at it." "Well," says another, "I could beat anyone in our city in playing lawn tennis." "Well," says another, "I was the champion of ball players." "Well," says another, "I could skate four hours without stopping and in brilliancy of gyration won the loudest applause." "Is that all," says the judgment angel. "That was all," say the pleasurists. "That was all," responds the keeper of the records. "That was all," cry the wounded who have been healed and the lost who have been found and the sinful who have been rescued. "That was all," echo the caverns of this world as they get hot in the last conflagration. "That was all," reverbrate the hills of heaven." "That was all," says the judge of the quick and the dead as he seals their destinies. May Almighty God forbid that any of us should make the disastrous mistake of substituting merriment for duty! May we all at last be found among those who used the world without abusing it!

Something Real Sweet.

From the Atlanta Constitution.

A Kansas man has six children without names. They will choose names to suit themselves when they are of age. For the sake of the female sex we trust that one of them will be pleased to call himself Charlie.

A TARDY EXPLANATION.

Gen. Kamoroff Excuses His Occupation of Penjdeh by Saying He Was Forced to Fight.

The Central American Troubles Ended by the Receding of Guatemala From Her Confederation Project.

Continued Warmth of Reception Accorded Wales—Gen. Wolseley Still Advocates Recapture of Khartoum.

Peace in Central America.

LA LIBERTAD, via GALVESTON, April 12.—A treaty of peace has been signed between the government of San Salvador and Honduras and the latter republic has joined the alliance against Guatemala. The armies of San Salvador and her allies are advancing on the city of Guatemala from various points and are everywhere welcomed by the populace, many of the disbanded Guatemalean troops joining the allied forces.

Albert Edward Highly Gratified.

DUBLIN, April 12.—The Prince of Wales was heard to remark to a guest at the state ball at Dublin castle Friday night last, that he had never been so highly gratified at any public reception as at those tendered him in Ireland, since the first entrance of the Princess Alexandria, when she came to London as his bride.

Affairs in Egypt.

DONGOLA, April 12.—The Mahdi has gone to El Obeid, leaving the emir to govern Khartoum. The rebellion against the Mahdi is spreading.

WOLSELEY SAYS HE WILL TAKE KHARTOUM.

CAIRO, April 12.—Gen. Wolseley says he has no idea of abandoning his intention to recapture Khartoum in autumn. Nubar Pasha, the prime minister, has replied to the French ambassador in regard to the seizure of the Bosphore Egyptian that he intends to maintain his action, which he says is according to precedent and international law.

Gen. Komaroff Explains.

ST. PETERSBURG, April 12.—The official messenger published the following telegram from Gen. Komaroff, dated April 1:

On the 25th of March our detachment approached Dushkahri. When near the bridge we saw an entrenchment occupied by Afghans. In order to avoid a conflict I stationed my troops five verts, a little over three miles from the Afghan position. Negotiations with Capt. Yate, a member of Sir Peter Lumsden's force, commenced on the 26th. when the Afghans became convinced we had no intention of attacking them they daily drew nearer to our camp. On the 27th they despatched against a company of ours covering a reconnoitering party of three companies with a gun and some cavalry. Next day, their audacity and arrogance increasing, they occupied a high and commanding position on the left of our camp, made intrenchments and placed a cavalry post in the rear of our line and a picket within gunshot of our fort. On the 29th, I sent the Afghan commander

AN ENERGETIC SUMMONS TO EVACUATE

the left bank of the Kushk and the right bank of the Murgheb as far as the mouth of the Kushk. He replied that, acting on the advice of the English he would not retire beyond the Kushk. I then sent him a private letter, couched in amicable terms, on the 30th. In order to support my demand I marched with my detachment against the Afghan position, still expecting a pacific issue, but fire from the Afghan artillery and attack of their cavalry compelled me to accept a combat.

THE PRESS ON THE SITUATION.

The St. Petersburg Journal says the foregoing statement leaves no questian of Russian aggression; that, moreover, Sir Peter Lumsden's second dispatch to the British government justified Gen. Komaroff's action, and even Mr. Gladstone has shown a praiseworthy anxiety to atone for the ungracious words about Russia which first escaped him.

France Orders Cessation of Hostilities.

PARIS, May 12.—Orders to cease hostilities were sent Admiral Courbet and Gen. De Lisle on the 10th inst. French troops, however, are still embarking for Tonquin. A dispatch from Haphong says that Gen. De Lisle, in an order of the day to the French troops, attributes the recent events to the transfer of the command in consequence of Gen. Negrier's wound, to hands unprepared to undertake the charge, and expresses surprise that the enemy did not venture to pursue the French.

CONFEDERATE BAZAAR.

A Most Brilliant Affair in the Monumental City for the Benefit of the Southern Soldiers.

Special to the Globe.

BALTIMORE, April 12.—The attention of society has been engrossed this week by the confederate relief bazaar, which opened at the Fifth regiment armory on Tuesday night and closed this evening. For months this bazaar has been the topic of conversation in exclusive circles, and no efforts were spared to make it one of the most brilliant affairs of the kind that has taken place in the country. Sectional feeling was laid aside, and those who sympathized with the Union cause during the war labored hand in hand with the wives and relatives of ex-Confederates. About 400 ladies, representing the best ladies in the state, volunteered their services, and requests for contributions were sent broadcast. The responses exceeded all expectations. Large as is the armory, it was necessary to arrange the exhibits compactly, otherwise the place could not have contained them and allowed space for visitors. In addition to donations, all of the Southern states loaned for the occasion relics of the late war which are of inestimable value. Every Southern state is represented by a booth designed by a shield bearing the name and the coat of arms of the state. The bunting used to decorate the hall and tables consists of battle flags that give evidence of rough usages. Many of them are perforated with bullet holes, while a few are torn and ragged. These are so arranged, however, that under the gaslight their condition is not observed. Covering them like a network are the stars and stripes. The scene on the opening night was superbly beautiful. Besides the multiplicity of lights above, each booth was supplied with a chandelier giving off numerous lights of varied colors, and the deft fingers of the ladies had so arranged the different shades that their works were shown off to the best possible advantage. The hall was crowded with ladies of the best society, many of them in evening costume. Among the many relics having a history are Gen. Lee's sword and headquarters battle flag, torn by the bullets. This flag indicated where Gen. Lee could be found in battle. It was on every battle ground fought in Northern Virginia; also the headquarters flags of Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, P. T. Beauregard and Earl Van Dorn; Stonewall Jackson's cap and camp stool and autograph writings of all the Confederate generals. The historical relics form the best collection of the kind ever under one roof. The proceeds of the bazaar are to be devoted to caring for the poor and disabled Confederate soldiers.

IN A TRANCE.

Physicians of a Pennsylvania Town Puzzled Over a Peculiar Case.

Special to the Globe.

NEW CASTLE, Penn., April 12.—A case of supposed inanition caused a commotion among physicians of this place. John Kennedy, a glass-worker aged 45, has for some time been a sufferer from a complication of diseases, and Thursday night was taken dangerously ill, the principal trouble being asthma. Dr. Mont Linville was called, and in order to alleviate Kennedy's sufferings made a hypodermic injection of morphia. The patient grew worse, and Friday morning he apparently died while in the stupor caused by the administration of the drug. Preparations were made for the burial. A grave was dug in St. Mary's cemetery, a coffin was taken to the house, and the hour for the funeral arrived. The Rev. Father Gallagher, who was near the corpse, thought he saw signs of life. A hasty examination showed that life was not extinct. The body in the region of the heart was warm, and a physician was sent for, who found very visible symptoms of life. He summoned assistance and up to this hour several physicians have been constantly bringing into service every remedy known to the medical profession, with varying successes. At times the body has presented that rosy complexion so noticeable in life, only to again become in parts apparently riged in death. The physicians are still at work and are confident they will bring Mr. Kennedy back to life. The temperature of the body at times is almost normal, yet no signs of returning consciousness have been visible.

A BIG HOTEL SCORCHED.

Cleveland's Principal Hotel Damaged to the Extent of $50,000.

A Thieving Postal Clerk Jugged—No Cholera in Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, April 12.—At 7:30 o'clock this morning fire was discovered in a room on the seventh floor of the Stillman hotel and apartment house on Euclid avenue, near Munson street, and in a very short time the entire upper story of the building was in flames. The chambermaid who made the discovery ran screaming down the corridors towards the office, and the guests—a few of whom had just arisen—ran from their rooms in

THE UTMOST CONFUSION.

The clerk hearing the noise, hastened up stairs, when he learned the cause of it. He quietly informed the frightened people that there was no danger, the building being regarded as absolutely fire-proof. His reassuring tone allayed the fears of guests and they returned to their rooms. Meanwhile, however, the flames, which originated in a room where scrubbing utensils are kept, were spreading rapidly and the colored servants, whose quarters were on the upper floor, barely had time

TO ESCAPE WITH THEIR LIVES,

many losing all their clothing. Eight steamers were called and it was not until after five hours' hard work the fire was gotten under control. The roof was entirely destroyed, the heavy timbers falling on the seventh floor and crashing through it in many places. In this way the fire worked down to the sixth floor and thence to the fifth by means of ash sluices, but it was not allowed to spread. A heavy beam fell in front of the door to Harry Stevens' room on the sixth floor and shut him in. He was

RESCUED FROM A WINDOW

on an extension ladder. Beyond a few cuts from breaking window glass nobody was hurt. The Stellman is the finest building in Cleveland. It was erected one year ago at a cost of about $500,000. It is owned by Col. W. H. Harris and Dan Peels. With the exception of the roof it was fire-proof. The loss on the building is about $50,000, on which there is no insurance. The guests and families lose about $15,000 by water. The loss of servants will aggregate $3,000. It is supposed that the fire was caused by a curtain blowing into a gas jet.

It Was Not Cholera.

CLEVELAND, April 12.—The coroner this morning began the post mortem examination of the body of the little Russell child, whose mysterious death yesterday caused so much apprehension among physicians. In view of the choleraic symptoms the examination was of the most searching character. The result, however, has removed all fears. It was found that the cause of death was colitis, or inflammation of the transverse colon, an infantile disease. The coroner is yet unable to understand why death was so painless, a collapse having preceded it in this case, as well as that of the child who died a week ago. The people residing in the vicinity of Alum street, where the Russell family lived, were much excited, and it was generally believed that cholera had really made its appearance.

Murderers Respited.

FORT SMITH, Ark., April 12.—The death sentences of William Meadows, Frederick M. Ray and Mason J. Holcomb, who were to be hanged next Friday, have been committed to prison for life. No action was taken in the cases of William Phillips and William Nixon, to be hanged at the same time, consequently their executions will take place.

Crooked Postal Clerk.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., April 12.—F. M. Blackwell, a postal clerk on the Wabash railroad between here and Kansas City, was arrested at the Union depot to-day for robbing the mails. Blackwell's operations have extended over a period of two years and he has not only stolen letters, but all kinds of merchandise passing through the mails. A considerable amount of stolen goods was found in his room here. He made a full confession and was locked up.

Rossa Hints at the Wales' Assassination.

Special to the Globe.

NEW YORK, April 12.—O'Donovan Rossa's face bears a more portentous scowl even han usual on acccount of the Prince of Wales' tour in Ireland, presumably, and his coterie are scarcely less hateful than their chief in demeanor. They hint broadly that something explosive is going to happen to the hated prince before he gets out of Ireland, and when Rossa himself was bluntly asked if an assassination had been planned his intense reserve might readily have been construed by a cynic as indicating that he desired the questioner to take silence for an affirmative. The alleged dynamiter sat at a mean desk on a shaky chair in his dingy office. The tiny hole through which Mrs. Dudley's bullet had passed into his back remained unmended in his almost threadbare coat, and his toilet was disarranged. If it had been earlier in the morning attended to at all. Spread out before him was a map of Ireland, on which his forefinger rested at a point just to the south of Dublin; whether it had been by chance arrested there when your correspondent intruded or was pointed at a spot where the disaster is to overtake the prince could only be guessed. "All o'ive got to say," Rossa grunted, "is that the Prince of Wales wouldn't be missed by England, and his death would be a mighty good riddance for Oireland. So the corpse of him would not be an unpleasant soight altogether. D'ye rade the cable dispatches regularly?" "Yes." "Me advice jist now is that ye don't skip 'em."

Then he hastily rolled up the map of Ireland, as the caller looked closer to see if the penmarks here and there seemed to mean anything in particular.

Anent the Youngers.

Albert Lea Enterprise.

The enemies to good society who are moving to have the red-handed murderers—the Youngers—set at liberty, should cease their sentimental pratings, for the people of this state are not ready for another Northfield tragedy. These notorious criminals pleaded guilty as charged to save their necks from the noose and now let them live the rest of their lives isolated from all mankind except those as vile as themselves.

Nappant & Co.'s stock of hardware was destroyed by fire at Norfolk, Va., yesterday morning. Damage $3,000, insurance $2,300.

The Excelsior knitting mills at South Bethlehem, Pa., burned. Loss $25,000, partially insured.

C. E. Beebe, the bookkeeper of Shindle & Co. of Portland, Or., has been arrested at Toronto charged with the embezzlement of several thousand dollars.