Daily Globe.

VOL. VII. ST. PAUL, MONDAY MORNING, JUNE 22, 1885. NO. 173

SETTLERS IN REVOLT.

The President May Call Out the Regular Troops to Clear the Winnebago Reservation.

Citizen Santos' Trouble in Ecuador Causes Uncle Sam to Prepare to Don His Armor.

Cleveland Cleaning House for Summer Work--His Advice to Office-Seekers.

Assistant Hay Likely to Resign--New York Campaign--Maxwell Land Frauds.

Will Enforce the Order.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—The 17th of April President Cleveland issued a proclamation declaring void the proclamation issued by President Arthur Feb. 27, 1885, restoring the old Winnebago and Crow creek reservations in Dakota to the public domain. In this proclamation the president declared that in order to maintain inviolate the pledges of the government with the Indians, he warned all persons in occupation of said lands under color of the executive order of Feb. 27, and all persons preparing to enter and settle the same, that they would be permitted neither to remain or enter. Such persons as were already there were given sixty days to vacate and remove therefrom with all their effects. If this admonition was not sufficient, President Cleveland declared that all the power of the government would be employed to remove trespassers. The sixty days allowed by the proclamation expired the 17th instant. The interior department has received information that those who are on the reservation show no signs of obeying the executive order. This fact has been reported to the president, and the situation was a subject of discussion by the cabinet yesterday. It is known that the president has resolved to enforce the order. If those who are illegally on the reservations named do not vacate at once he will send troops there and have them removed by force if necessary. Secretary Lamar fully agrees with the president.

TROUBLE WITH ECUADOR.

Uncle Sam Will Let Loose His Navy If Necessary.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—The foreign policy of the administration may possibly lead us into serious complications with Ecuador. The United States steamship Iroquois has been ordered to Guayaquil, Ecuador, to protect American interests. Although nothing could be ascertained as to the particular reason for sending the Iroquois to Ecuador, it is thought this action on the part of the authorities is a forerunner of another peremptory demand for the release of Santos. There seems to be no reason to doubt that the Ecuador authorities have treated the former demand of the government with contempt. One of the members of the administration is said to have lately discussed some possible foreign complications with a friend, and in the course of his remarks said: "The principle enunciated by the president in his instructions to the secretary of the navy touching the occupation of Aspinwall and Panama will be strictly adhered to. The United States will not permit irresponsible persons in any country to

ENDANGER THE LIVES

and property of our own citizens by revolutionary organizations against the local governments. To put down Preston we made a great departure from the usages of the country in respect to our diplomatic relations with other nations. If a similar occasion occurs again the same authority will be used. While there is no annexation scheme intended nor has any system of permanent garrisons in the troubled states been considered, whatever the emergency demands will be done. Beyond that I do not wish to say, for it would be the merest speculation." "Then do I understand you to say that there are conditions under which our boundaries might be extended?" he was asked. "You will please understand me as saying nothing whatever on that subject," was the quick reply. "I may have my own opinion as to what events might render it necessary for the United States to take

A PRONOUNCED STEP.

"These views would only be my own, and so far as I can tell may not be entertained by any other member of the government. The only thing I wish to state positively, touching the policy of the government in regard to its foreign relations, is this: It proposes to exercise a proper influence in the affairs of other states wherever that influence is required that shall be commensurate with our position among the nations. To do this will require a navy of such strength and consequence as should pertain to a great power. Circumstances will develop our foreign policy. It will be regulated by the necessities of events, and will be guided and directed upon the highest humanitarian principles and in accordance with the needs of Anglo-Saxon civilization. This is all that needs to be said."

Grover Doesn't Want a Vacation.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—The president has not yet found out what he will do for a summer vacation, if indeed he takes one. Secretary Lamont says that nothing has been decided upon and that all reports as to his plans are imaginary. Washington climate has agreeably disappointed him and finds the White house a residence of so many comforts that he has no disposition to plan for leaving it, not even for the cottage at the Soldiers' home, which had so many attractions for Mr. Arthur. Cleveland will, when the dog star rages, probably leave for the north-woods of New York, where any one of half a dozen of his old haunts will afford the seclusion and rest which will be the sole purpose of a brief absence from the seat of government. The president's greatest weariness arises from the perpetual combat he is having with those who have hunted up in the blue book the salaries they want. His ideas about filling the offices are so different from those who generally want them that it makes the business the hardest of his life. The president is making preparations for his summer stay at the White house. The carpets were taken from all the rooms except the east room, and oil cloth and matting were substituted. The carpets on the stairways throughout the house were also removed and other light material will be put down. The floors, in some parts of the mansion, are in very bad condition, and show signs of decay. The heavy tapestries that cover the windows are to be replaced by lighter curtains, and other extensive changes are contemplated.

Cleveland to Office Hunters.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—There are no accurate statistics of the political pilgrims who have been at this Mecca since March 3, either in person or by proxy, but there is a general belief that Illinois has done more than any other state to support Washington hotels and provide dividends for railroads centering in the capital. The president said lately, in speaking of candidates: "It is very pleasant for me to see a man before I appoint him. If a candidate for office will go to the trouble and expense of a trip to Washington, I am glad to have him call on me and let me see him, but after that is done, his presence here is of no service to himself or convenient to us. When these appointments are made they have to be made not only on the strength of pleasant impressions of a man's appearance, but on the papers filed in his behalf, and we could get along a good deal faster with the appointments if so much time was not demanded for personal interviews. Two or three hours is taken up with seeing people, often the same, one hour and over in the morning, and then they insist on special appointments for the afternoon, when each man feels at liberty to absorb half to three-quarters of an hour. We get very little time for looking at the indorsement and testimonials people file.

Coming New York Campaign.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Judge Norton, one of the New York Democratic politicians who came down here last week to talk to the president about the best means of securing harmony in New York, gave the following summary of the situation in his city and state: "The new administration ought to be worth 50,000 votes to us. A new administration that gives pretty general satisfaction carries with it a great deal of good will. This administration seems to be doing first rate. It has just begun, and I guess we'd better give it a fair show. That sort of feeling is pretty widely distributed and in the aggregate means thousands of votes. This is why I say the mere fact of a new administration that has made a reasonably good impression ought to be worth 50,000 votes to us. But, if with the help of this feeling we don't show a gain of 40,000 or 50,000 votes over last year the election is going to be a close one. The parties are evenly enough balanced now to make things very interesting. The chances are decidedly in our favor, but unless the federal offices in New York city are filled satisfactorily to all parties, we shall have a hard time to elect our ticket. A good deal depends on the vote in Ohio in October. If the Democrats show a large gain in Ohio, we will carry New York in November even if there should be a great deal of dissatisfaction in our party. But if the Republicans make a big gain in Ohio it is going to be up-hill work for us."

Maxwell Land Grant.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—Mr. J. A. Bentley of Denver, Col., ex-commisssioner of pensions, is special counsel of the department of justice in charge of the prosecution of the Maxwell land grant case. Mr. Bentley is now here to consult the department as to details. He says there is no question of these two facts: First, that the original Maxwell grant which was voted was 97,000 acres; second, that this grant has been increased by the extension of boundaries, so that it actually includes 1,756,000 acres, for which the foreign corporation which owns the Maxwell grant has titles. Mr. Bentley says that the difference between the original grant of 97,000 acres and the amount which is covered by the existing patents undoubtedly belongs to the United States, as the boundaries were illegally extended. It does not appear from any evidence which the government has yet been able to obtain that any prominent man in this country, as has been reported, is implicated in any frauds in connection with the extension of the boundaries. The whole responsibility appears to belong to this foreign corporation. The department of justice is in earnest in the prosecution, and has long been advised of the facts recently given to the public in the letter of Sparks, commissioner of the land office.

Hay Will Resign.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—There is a story going around that First Assistant Postmaster General Hay is going to resign July 1 and be succeeded by Mr. Nicholas Bell, superintendent of foreign mails. Mr. Hay was asked if he intended to resign, and he replied ambiguously that there were other places that he would prefer. Mr. Bell was asked about the story and said that he knew nothing of Hay's intentions, and for his own part he would not take the place of first assistant postmaster general if it were offered him. He liked his present place too well. It is a fact, however, that it has become apparent to Mr. Hay, and to Postmaster General Vilas also, that Mr. Hay's strength is not adequate to the arduous duties which his present position impose on him. That he will resign his office soon is almost certain, and it is not unlikely that the way for putting a healthy, active man in the place of first assistant postmaster general will be opened by offering some easier position to Mr. Hay.

VILAS DON'T KNOW ANYTHING OF IT.

WASHINGTON, June 21. — Postmaster General Vilas when asked to-night if there was any foundation for the statement that First Assistant Postmaster General Hay will soon resign his office on account of ill health said he did not know of any such action being in contemplation.

His War Record Did It.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—It having been charged that Gen. A. Kezyzanowski, who was recently reappointed as inspector of customs at New York, is an active Republican, a reporter asked Secretary Manning about it. "Why," said the secretary, "I didn't inquire as to the man's politics at all. His reappointment was asked for by a large number of good citizens on account of his excellent war record. Another reason urged was that he was in a very precarious condition. Although he is rather old he is able to do the work of his office satisfactorily. So I reappointed him at a salary of $4 a day.

OLD WORLD NEWS.

The English Situation.

LONDON, June 22.—The political dead lock continues, and there is no material change in the situation. It is said that in event of the Liberals retaining office, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain will probably be appointed chief secretary for Ireland. The Daily News, in editorial on the political deadlock, says: "The alternatives are simple. Either Lord Salisbury must form a cabinet and the Liberal leaders be controlled by public opinion, or Mr. Gladstone must return to office."

The Cholera Record.

MADRID, June 21.—Three new cases of cholera and one death were reported in Madrid to-day. Saturday's returns from the infected districts are as follows: Madrid, 3 new cases, 4 deaths; Valencia city, 22 new cases, 10 deaths; Valencia province, outside of city, 24 new cases, 11 deaths; Castillion De La Plana city, 6 new cases, 4 deaths.

Pendleton at Court.

BERLIN, June 21.—Emperor William, in the presence of Count Hubert Bismarck, under secretary of the imperial foreign office, to-day received Mr. Pendleton, the new United States minister, who presented his credentials. Mr. Kasson afterward presented his letters of recall.

Foreign Flashes.

The French squadron has arrived at Alexandria.

Emperor William has started for Ems.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, the composer, sailed on the steamer Eteruria for New York.

At a large meeting of musicians of London yesterday a resolution was passed in favor of the adoption of French pitch of 518 double vibrations for treble.

Dennis Kearney for Governor.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 21. — Dennis Kearney announces to-day his intention to run for governor of the state next year on the Workingmen's ticket. The chief plank of his platform will be that municipalities have a right to regulate workingmen's hours of labor. He says he will make a six months' campaign and adds: "It will be the most magnificent campaign ever witnessed in California, and I will be elected, too."

SUMMER RESORT SINS.

Music, Ten-Pins, Billiards, Champagne, Dancing and the Race Course Open the Season.

Jockeys, Gamblers, Libertines, Satan' Flashy Women and Brandy Smash At the Races.

Hasty Matrimonial Alliances Between Soft-Headed Fops and Frothy Maidens.

Fashionable Women Who Tipple Light Wines--Romances That Poison the Mind.

Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

Special to the Globe.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 21.—Dr. Talmage's sermon at the Brooklyn tabernacle this morning was on the subject: July and August Temptations. Before the sermon he read passages of Scripture concerning the gardens of the Bible. The opening hymn was:

"Come we who love the Lord
And let our joys be known."

The text was from Mark vi., 31: "Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place and rest awhile." Following is Dr. Talmage's sermon in full:

Here Christ advises his apostles to take a vacation. They had been living an excited as well as a useful life, and He advises that they get out into the country. When, six weeks ago, standing in this place I advocated with all the energy I could command the Saturday afternoon holiday I did not think the people would so soon get that release. By Divine fiat it has come, and I rejoice that more people will have opportunity of recreation this summer than in any previous summer. Others will have whole weeks and months of rest. The railway trains are being laden with passengers and baggage on their way to the mountains and the lakes and the seashore. Multitudes of our citizens are packing their trunks for a restorative absence. The city heats are pursuing the people with torch and fear of sunstroke. The silent halls of

SUMPTUOUS HOTELS

are all abuzz with excited arrivals. The crystalline surface of Winnipiseogee is shattered with the stroke of steamers laden with excursionists. The antlers of Adirondack deer rattle under the shot of city sportsmen. The trout make fatal snaps at the hook of adroit sportsmen and toss their spotted brilliance into the game basket. Already the baton of the orchestral leader taps the music stand on the hotel green, and American life puts on festal array, and the rumbling of the ten-pin alley and the crack of the ivory balls on the green-baized billiard tables, and the jolting of the barroom goblets and the explosive uncorking of champagne bottles and the whirl and the rustle of the ball-room dance, and the clattering hoofs of the race courses attest that the season for the great American watering places is fairly inaugurated. Music! Flute and drum and cornet-a-piston and clapping cymbal, will wake the echoes of the mountains. Glad I am that fagged-out American life for the most part will have an opportunity to rest, and that nerves racked and destroyed will find a Bethesda. I believe in watering places.

But I have to declare this truth to-day, that some of our fashionable watering-places are the temporal and eternal destruction of a multitude that no man can number; and

AMID THE CONGRATULATIONS

of this season and the prospect of the departure of many of you for the country, I must utter a note of warning, plain, earnest, unmistakable. The first temptation that is apt to hover in this direction is to leave your piety at home. You will send the dog and cat and canary bird to be well cared for somewhere else; but the temptation will be to leave your religion in the room with the blinds down and the door bolted, and then you will come back in the autumn to find that it is starved and suffocated, lying stretched on the rug, stark dead. There is no surplus of piety at the watering places. Another temptation around nearly all our watering places is the horse-racing business. We all admire horses. We want swifter horses and swifter men and swifter enterprise, and the church of God needs to get off its jog trot. Quick tempests, quick lightnings, quick streams; why not quick horses?

But we do not think that the beauty or speed of the horse should be cultured at the expense of human degredation. Horse races in olden times were under the ban of Christian people; and in our day the same institution has come up under fictitious names. And it is called a "summer meeting," almost suggestive of positive religious exercises. And it is called an "agricultural fair," suggestive of everything that is improving in the art of farming. But under those deceptive titles are the same cheating and the same betting, the same drunkenness and the same vagabondage, and the same abominations that were to be found under the old horse-racing system. I never knew a man yet who could give himself to the

PLEASURES OF THE TURF

for a long reach of time and not be battered in morals. They hook up their spanking team and put on their sporting cap and light their cigar, and take the reins and dash down the road to perdition! The great day at Saratoga and Long Branch and Cape May and nearly all the other watering places is the day of the races. The hotels are thronged, every kind of equipage is taken up at an almost fabulous price; and there are many respectable people mingling with jockeys and gamblers and libertines, and foul-mouthed men and flashy women. The bartender stirs up the brandy smash. The bets run high. The greenhorns, supposing all is fair, put in their money, soon enough to lose it. Three weeks before the race takes place the struggle is decided and the men in the secret know on which steed to bet their money. The two men on the horses riding around long before arranged who shall beat. Leaning from the stand or from the carriage are men and women so absorbed in the struggle of bone and muscle and mettle that they make a grand harvest for the pickpockets, who carry off the pocketbooks and portmonnaies. Men looking on see only two horses with two riders flying around the ring, but there is many a man on that stand whose honor and domestic happiness and fortune—white mane, white foot, white flank—are in the ring racing with inebriety, and with fraud and with profanity, and with ruin—black neck, black foot, black flank. Neck and neck they go in that moral Epsom; white horse of honor, black horse of ruin. Death says, "I will bet on the black horse." Spectator says, "I will bet on the white horse." The white horse of honor a little way ahead. The black horse of ruin,

SATAN MOUNTED,

all the time gaining on him. Spectator breathless. Put on the lash. Dig in the spurs. There! They are past the stand. Sure. Just as I expected it. The black horse of ruin has won the race, and all the galleries of darkness cry, "huzza! huzza!" and the devils come in to pick up their wagers. Ah, my friends, have nothing to do with horse-racing dissipations this summer.

I go further and speak of another temptation that hovers over the watering place, and this is the temptation to sacrifice physical strength. The modern Bethesda was intended to recuperate the physical health; and yet how many come from the watering places, their health absolutely destroyed. New York and Brooklyn idiots boasting of having imbibed twenty glasses of congress water before breakfast. Families accustomed to going to bed at 10 o'clock at night gossiping until 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning. Dyspeptics, usually very cautious about their health, mingling ice creams and lemons and lobster salads and cocoanuts until the gastric juices lift up all their voices of lamentation and protest. Delicate women and brainless young men chassezing themselves into vertigo and catalepsy. Thousands of men and women coming back from our watering places in the autumn with the foundations laid for ailments that will last them all ther life long. You know as well as I do that this is the simple truth. In the summer you say to your good health: "Good-bye; I am going to have a good time for a little while; I will be very glad to see you again in the autumn." Then in the autumn when you are hard at work in your office or store or shop or counting-room good health will come in and say: "Good-bye; I am going." You say: "Where are you going?" "Oh," says good health, "I am going to take a vacation." It is a poor rule that will not work both ways, and your good health will leave you choleric and splenatic and exhausted. You coquetted with your good health in the summer time, and your good health is coquetting with you in the winter time. A fragment of Paul's charge to the jailer would be an appropriate inscription for the hotel register in every watering place: "Do thyself no harm." Another temptation hovering around the watering place is to the formation of hasty and life-long alliances. The watering places are responsible for more of the

DOMESTIC INFELICITIES

of this country than all other things combined. Society is so artificial there that no sure judgment of character can be formed. They who form companionships amid such circumstances go into a lottery where there are twenty blanks to one prize. In the severe tug of life you want more than glitter and splash. Life is not a ball-room where the music decides the step and bow and pace and graceful swing of long trail can make up for strong common sense. You might as well go among the gaily-painted yachts of a summer regatta to find war vessels as to go among the light spray of the summer watering places to find character that can stand the test of the great struggle of human life. Oh, in the battle of life you want a stronger weapon than a lace fan or a croquet mallet! The load of life is so heavy that in order to draw it you want a team stronger than one made up of a masculine grasshopper and a feminine butterfly. If there is any man in this community that excites my contempt and that ought to excite the contempt of every man and woman, it is the soft-handed, soft-headed fop, who, perfumed until the air is actually sick, spends his summer in taking killing attitudes and waving sentimental adieus and talking infinitesimal nothings and finding his heaven in the set of a lavender kid-glove. Boots as tight as an inquisition, two hours of consummate skill exhibited in the tie of a flaming cravat. His conversation made up of "Ahs!" and "Ohs!" and "He-hees!" It would take 500 of them stewed down to make a teaspoonful of calf's foot jelly. There is only one counterpart to such a man as that and that is the

FROTHY YOUNG WOMAN

at the watering places; her conversation made up of French moonshine; what she has on her head only equaled by what she has on her back; useless ever since she was born, and to be useless until she is dead; and what they will do with her in the next world I do not know except to set her up on the banks of the River of Life for eternity to look sweet. God intends us to admire music and fair faces and graceful step; but amid the heartlessness and the inflation and the fantastic influences of our modern watering places, beware how you make life-long covenants.

Another temptation that will hover over the watering place is that to baneful literature. Almost every one starting off for the summer takes some reading matter. It is a book out of the library or off the book-stand or bought of the boy hawking books through the cars. I really believe there is more pestiferous trash read among the intelligent classes in July and August than in all the other ten months of the year. Men and women who at home would not be satisfied with a book that was not really sensible, I found sitting on the hotel piazza or under the trees reading books the index of which would make them blush if the knew that you knew what the book was.

LITERARY POISON

in August is as bad as literary poison in December. Mark that. Do not let the frogs and the lice of a corrupt printing-press jump and crawl into your Saratoga or White mountain valise. Would it not be an awful thing for you to be struck with lightning some day when you had in your hand one of these paper-covered romances—the hero a Parisian roue, the heroine an unprincipled flirt—chapters in the books that you would not read to your children at the rate of a hundred dollars a line. Throw out all of that stuff from your summer baggage. Are there not good books that are easy to read—books of entertaining travel, books of congenial history, books of pure fun, books of poetry ringing with merry canto, books of fine engraving, books that will rest the mind as well as purify the heart and elevate the whole heart? My hearers, there will not be an hour between this and the day of your death when you can afford to read a book lacking in moral principle.

Another temptation hovering all around our watering places is to intoxicating beverages. I am told that it is becoming more and more fashionable for women to drink. I care not how well a woman may dress, if she has taken enough of wine to flush her cheek and put a glassiness on her eyes, she is intoxicated. She may be handed into a $2,500 carriage and have diamonds enough to confound the Tiffanys, she is intoxicated. She may be a graduate of Packer institute and the daughter of some man in danger of being nominated for the presidency,

SHE IS DRUNK.

You may have a larger vocabulary than I have and you may say in regard to her that she is "convivial," or she is "merry," or she is "festive," or she is "exhilarated," but you cannot with all your garlands of verbiage cover up the plain fact that it is an old-fashioned case of drunk. Now the watering places are full of temptations to men and women to tipple. At the close of the tenpin or billiard game they tipple, at the close of the cotillion they tipple. Seated on the piazza cooling themselves off they tipple. The tinged glasses come around with bright straws, and they tipple. First they take "light wines" as they call them; but "light wines" are heavy enough to debase the appetite. There is not a very long road between champagne at $5 a bottle and whisky at 5 cents a glass. Satan has three or four grades down which he takes men to destruction. One man he takes up and through one spree pitches him into eternal darkness. That is a rare case. Very seldom indeed can you find a man who will be such a fool as that. Satan will take another man to a grade, to a descent at an angle about like the Pennsylvania coal shute on the Mount Washington railtrack, and shove him off. But that is rare. When a man goes down to destruction, Satan brings him to a plane. It is almost a level. The depression is so slight that you can hardly see it. The man does not actually know that he is on the down grade and it tips only a little toward darkness—just a little. And the first mile it is claret, and the second mile it is sherry, and the third mile it is punch, and the fourth mile it is ale, and the fifth mile it is porter, and the sixth mile it is brandy, and then it gets steeper and steeper and the man gets frightened and says; "Oh, let me get off." "No," says the conductor, "this is an express train and it doesn't stop until it gets to the grand central depot of Smashupton!" Oh, "look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." And if any young man of my congregation should get astray this summer in this direction, it will not be because I have not given him fair warning.

WAS IT A PUT UP JOB?

The Murder of Preller by Maxwell at St. Louis Denied by Parties Interested.

Preller's Life Recently Heavily Insured and the Company Refuses Payment.

Six Negroes, Charged with Murder, Taken by a Large Mob and Lynched.

Colored Swains in Virginia Have a Carving Bee About Their Sweetheart.

The Southern Hotel Tragedy.

Special to the Globe.

ST. LOUIS, June 21.—James T. Brady, the St. Louis agent of Cook's Tourist company in England, has received instructions to investigate the Maxwell-Preller murder at the Southern hotel last April and to find out, if possible, if the body in the trunk was not a medical college subject instead of Preller's body. The letter states that Preller before leaving England had his life insured in Cook's company for a large amount. Exactly how much is not known here, but it is supposed to be $20,000, that Preller's relatives are very anxious to get the money and that the company refused to pay it, believing that a thorough investigation will show that Preller is still alive and that the hotel trunk was a hoax, and the result of a conspiracy between Preller and Maxwell.

Negro Murderers Lynched.

ELKHART, Tex., June 21.—About 2 o'clock this morning a mob of several hundred persons, on learning the verdict of the coroner's jury investigating the death of Mrs. Randolph Hazell, proceeded to a store room, where the negroes charged with murder were imprisoned, took the negroes and Andy Johnson and his wife, also Frank Hayes, Joe Norman and William Rogers and hanged them all to a tree near the scene of the previous night's murder.

A New York Blaze.

NEW YORK, June 21.—A fire in the nine-story brick building at Greenwich and Keade streets, formerly the Stewart sugar refinery, was discovered on the seventh floor this afternoon. The building embraces Nos. 153 to 159 Reade street, and 309 to 313 Greenwich street. The flames were first seen on Greenwich street, but soon the three upper stories were on fire throughout. It took the firemen two hours to gain control. Hermance, Dickinson & Co., commission merchants, occupied most of the building. They used the top stories for storing woolen goods, principally. Their loss to stock will reach $85,000, while $15,000 will cover the damage to the building. Burton & Davis, dealers in teas and syrups, at 311 Greenwich street, and Bogart & Heydon, tobacco and cigars, at 309, sustained slight losses.

Flames in Art Goods.

NEW YORK, June 21.—About 3 o'clock this morning fire broke out in the cellar of the five-story brown stone front building, No. 262 Fifth avenue. The draft of the elevator shaft carried the flames to the top of the building. Mathesius & Co., art furniture dealers, were occupants and their loss is estimated at $50,000. The building was damaged $10,000. George Stone of Newport, R. I., was the owner. Just as the firemen were leaving, it was discovered that the two upper floors of No. 264, a bachelor's apartment house, were on fire. A third alarm brought more engines, and the new conflagration was subdued with slight damage.

Trouble at an Indian Agency.

CAMAS, Idaho, June 21.—Four Indians were killed yesterday at Rossfork agency, Idaho. The trouble was occasioned by a couple of Bannocks, who had been depredating on the agency stock. Learning they were about to be arrested for their thefts they drew the Indian police from the agency this forenoon and opening fire upon them they killed two and wounded a third, the others escaping. Later in the day about two hundred police surrounded the thieves near the agency and riddled them with bullets. Returning to the agency the police appeared crazed with excitement for a time. A general outbreak seemed imminent, as all the Indians killed had relatives and friends at the agency. The agent finally succeeded in reducing them to quiet.

A Polite Burglar.

DETROIT, Mich., Sune 21.—At an early hour this morning Daniel Scatten, a wealthy Detroit manufacturer, was visited by a polite burglar, who regretted to disturb him, but he desired the valuables of the family, which he secured to the value of $700. He then visited the residence of Poor Commissioner Heans, from whom he secured jewelry, silverware and valuables valued at $800. In his conversation he referred to his visit to Judge Brown of the United States district court, expressing regret that it was necessary for him to fire at the judge and rejoicing that he did not wound him.

Murderously Assaulted.

CLEVELAND, June 21.—The police to-night found C. M. Beper, a scissors grinder, lying in his shop, at No. 151 Chaplain street. His skull was fractured, one leg and one arm broken and there were other bruises on his body. He said his injuries were the result of a fall received Saturday in the suburbs. That was all he would tell. He will probably die. The police think the cut on his head was made with a hatchet and incline to the belief that he was murderously assaulted.

Murdered and Robbed.

CINCINNATI, O., June 21.—The dead body of a man was found in an alley in this city Saturday morning. It has since been learned the man was Charles Bolkins of Turner station, Shelby county, O. Bolkins left his home a few days ago with $100 and it is supposed he was murdered here, his body carried in a barouche to the alley during Friday night and left there. His head was bruised in such a munner as to lead to the belief that death resulted from a blow from a sandbag.

Heavy Storm in Ohio.

CLEVELAND, June 21.—The hardest rain of the season set in here between 4 and 5 o'clock this afternoon. At Ravenna, O., this evening the wind blew a gale, unroofing a number of buildings, causing damage estimated at $30,000.

Fire at Newport.

NEWPORT, N. H., June 21.—Fire broke out this morning in the upper floor of the Nettleton block, and that structure was totally destroyed. The total loss is estimated at $100,000, upon which the insurance, so far as can be learned, aggregates about $41,700.

Utes Demand Satisfaction.

FORT LEWIS, Col., June 21.—It is rumored this evening that six Ute Indians were killed by whites in Dolores valley. The chief of the tribe, whom they loved very much, is enraged and demands satisfaction. If the rumor proves true there will probably be trouble in Southern Colorado with the Utes.

Killed His Rival.

LYNCHBURG, Va., June 21. — At 4 o'clock this morning, at Thomas store, Campbell county, near this city, when leaving a church fair which had been in progress all night, William Atkinson and Peter Gillian quarreled as to which should accompany home a girl to whom both were paying attention. Finally Gillian called his rival a dog and Atkinson, without reply, pulled a butcher-knife from his coat and killed Gillian by cutting his throat until his head was nearly severed from his body. The murderer was arrested and put in jail. All the parties are colored.

GRANT'S SUNDAY.

Less Exercise, but He Worked for a Time on His Book.

MT. MCGREGOR, N. Y., June 21.—Gen. Grant has slept nine hours since he retired last night. "He is now being dressed and will be out soon," said Dr. Douglas, as he chattee with a caller at the Grant cottage between 12 and 1 to-day. The doctor further explained that although the general went to bed a little after 9 last night, he did not sleep until about 11 o'clock. From that time through the night the patient has slept well, with few breaks of wakefulness, and the doctor had not been called until 7 this morning, when he cleared the general's throat and applied cocoaine to it. At that time the general's voice had been clearer than at any time since his arrival here. When the doctor was called at 7 the patient's pulse was sixty-eight, but after he had become thoroughly aroused by the doctor working over him the pulse increased four beats per minute. The general remained in his bed of chairs all through the forenoon. It was after mdday when he got up and it was about 1 when he made his appearance on the piazza. He wore the new suit which he donned yesterday, and seated himself in a willow arm chair on the north veranda of the cottage. When a caller at this time asked the doctor how the patient found himself when he arose, he was told that the general was decidedly better, that all the symptoms were decidedly improved over yesterday. The general's

VOICE WAS NOT SO CLEAR

as when he awoke in the morning, but it was quite audible. After listening ten minutes to conversatiou between members of the family the general walked into the room used as an office, took up a paper, returned to his chair, put on his spectacles and began writing. While so engaged the family was called in to lunch, and the doctor having first wrapped a blanket around the patient's leg, went up to the hotel for his lunch. The general was thus left alone on the piazza and he wrote steadily for three-quarters of an hour, until 2 o'clock. Then he handed his pad and manuscript to Harrison, who took them inside. Another block of war history had been prepared for insertion at the proper place in the general's memoirs. When the little mountain engine pulled its two little cars up from Saratoga at 3:20 p. m., and unloaded a hundred people on the platform of the little rustic depot on the top of the mountain, Gen. Grant was sitting upon the cottage stoop. The visitors strolled up the slope past the cottage in a procession of two and three. An impulse was obeyed to salute the general with lifted hats and he, pleased to see visitors who do not talk to him and tire him, removed his silk hat several times from his head with firm flourishes and

RETURNED THE GREETING.

The old guard, Willets, in Grand Army uniform, stood at the foot of the steps to prevent unduly curious persons from crowding near or speaking to the generals Black clouds had drifted over the mountain in the morning and rain fell briskly for ten minutes, but in the afternoon the sky was mottled with spaces of sunshine and a please ant breeze was blowing made fragrant by the odors from the pin-trees and hemlocks. The general, though coughing a trifle more than yesterday, was having a peaceful Sunday, quite different from that which he spent in the super-heated city a week ago. After the family had dined to-night the general sat with them on the piazza till nearly 8, when he went within doors and did not reappear. He had walked less than usual during the day, but writing had drawn on the strength usually devoted to exercise. Between 8 and 9 o'clock Dr. Douglas saw his patient composed in a chair for the night, but the general did not fall asleep till 10:30. Soon after this the doctor, in answer to an inquiry, said that the general had complained of some pain during the evening, but it was soon relieved. The area of the outside swelling was less than last Sunday, and the throat no worse. The amount of expectoration was not materially increased or diminished. The physician said there was no reason more than usual to apprehend a wakeful night for the general, and emphasized his assurance by going to bed at 11 o'clock. A little while after the lights in the cottage were put out, except the usual light in the general's room.

Cattle Men in Trouble.

ST. LOUIS, June 21.—Advices from Northern Texas are to the effect that serious trouble is looked for in Panhandle over the driving of Southern Texas cattle through Kansas. Thousands of cattle are going up the Ft. Worth & Denver railway, to be unloaded at Harrold and then driven through. It is claimed these cattle are diseased, and if allowed to go on will spread Texas fever along the line they travel. The Kansas men are determined to resist with all the means in their power any effort to drive Southern Texas cattle through the neutral strip, or No Man's Land, as it is called. It is said that the promise of Secretary Lamar has been obtained to interpose the strong arm of the government to prevent it, and that a United States marshal with a strong posse, armed with government authority, will by Monday next meet the first herd bound for Kansas and turn them back or prevent their entrance into the neutral strip. The Southern Texas men are very angry over the matter, and pronounce the scare without reason. They say their cattle are healthy and they will fight before their rights shall be subverted. They are determined to drive into Kansas and claim Secretary Lamar has guaranteed them protection to go through and has notified Kansas men accordingly. Cool headed cattle men say there will be trouble and that the government should call a halt on the trail till the question can be investigated and the true facts ascertained. In connection with the same matter advices come from Topeka, Kan., which say that Gov. Martin has received dispatches from the sheriff of Finney county, in the extreme western part of the state, informing him that 60,000 head of Texas cattle are now gathered south of the state line, in charge of 200 armed men, and that an effort will be made to drive through. The sheriff asks for instructions. Gov. Martin has telegraphed him that the state line stock sanitary commissioner has been ordered to Gordon City and instructing him to confer with them. If the cattlemen persist in attempting to drive herds into and through Kansas it is asserted that resistance will be made and trouble and perhaps bloodshed ensue.

Grasshopper Ravages.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—California is suffering considerably from the ravages of the grasshoppers, and specimens of the insects have been sent from several parts of the state to Prof. Riley. He finds them to be the melanoplus devastator and the calloptenus differentialis. The last named is common to all parts of the land, and seldom proves very destructive, while the other is peculiar to the Pacific slope and is probably doing the present work of destruction. He recommends the use of coal oil pans, found so useful against the Eastern species, and further refers the California farmers to the remedies described in the reports of the entomological commission, as the best yet discovered.

Charles H. Row has been appointed emigration agent for the West Shore road, vice John McDonald, deceased.

WONT BE A RECEIVER.

Mr. Cassatt Declines to Accept the Appointment Because His Conditions Were Not Accepted.

The President of the Grand Trunk Visits This Country to Inspect That System of Roads.

The Interlocking Switch Adopted by the Manitoba First in the Northwest.

Replacing with Heavier Rails by the Northwestern Required by Heavy Traffic.

Looking for a Receiver.

Special to the Globe.

NEW YORK, June 21.—A. J. Cassatt has refused the West Shore receivership. The conditions upon which he made his acceptance contingent were not complied with by the West Shore managers, after he had waited a reasonable time, and he has accordingly forwarded his declination. "The West Shore people," said a prominent railroad official and intimate friend of Mr. Cassatt to-day, "offered the receivership to him in the hope that through his previous connection he might be instrumental in arranging a settlement of the existing difficulties between the West Shore and the New York Central, by bringing the latter to terms. They have failed in this, however, and they are now looking about for a man who will be able to keep the road out of the Vanderbilt clutches. Messrs. Woerishoffer, Pullman and others are still interested parties and they have no idea of letting the property go that way."

Sir Henry Tyler's Views.

Sir Henry Tyler, president of the Grand Trunk, and party, were in Chicago Saturday. Being interviewed, Sir Henry said the principal object of his visit to this country is to inspect the Grand Trunk system, which now comprises between 4,000 and 5,000 miles of road, and also see what can be done toward stopping the mad and senseless war between the Eastern roads. Not only are the railroads of this country suffering severely from the rate war, but they are also suffering from the want of business. "There are other reasons," he said, "besides the reckless competition for the existing demoralization in rates. The paralleling of roads where none were needed has much to do with it. There is West Shore trying to divide the business with the New York Central, and the Vanderbilt interest is constructing the South Pennsylvania, which is virtually another West Shore against the Pennsylvania. I think it is the desire of the trunk line presidents to harmonize their differences and secure a restoration of rates. But there are circumstances that prevent them from re-establishing peaceful relations. The Grand Trunk is entirely for peace and harmony. have always been inclined to take a little less than we were entitled to in order to have peace."

Regarding the reports about the intention of the Grand Trunk to secure control of the West Shore, Sir Henry said nothing definite had been done in the matter. He admitted that negotiations had been and are still going on, and that the Grand Trunk would like to secure the West Shore if it could be purchased at a fair price. He thought that if the Grand Trunk could secure control of the road it would greatly help in bringing an end to the present complications between the Eastern roads.

Interlocking Switch System.

A large number of the most prominent railroad officials in St. Paul and Minneapolis gathered at the railway crossing on Fourth street yesterday morning at 10 o'clock to witness the first test of the interlocking switch system, which is introduced into the Northwest by the Manitoba Railway company. Much has been stated about this system of switch moving, and of course a great deal of interest was taken in the result of the test. But it is scarcely necessary to state that it gave satisfaction for wherever it has been put in use, not a word has been said ill favoring it. The patent was first brought before the public in England, where all railways are subject to inspection by the board of trade, which appoints commissioners to look after them. These commissioners were so pleased with the new arrangement for opening and locking switches, that no railway is permitted to be without one at any of its termini junction points, or any large station.

It is so perfect a concern that danger of collision is almost an impossibility. Each switch is connected by rods to two levers in the cabin, which move them. Each switch has also a lock which is connected by rods to two other levers in the cabin. Each switch is fixed with a patent point to another lever in the cabin, so that after the switch is moved for trains, it must be locked before the next switch is moved. After all the switches are set for a certain movement of trains clear signals can be given which lock and hold all switches for that movement until the train is over the last switch. The clearing of that signal locks every other signal to danger, and locks every switch so that it can not be moved to allow other trains to cross over before all signals are turned from danger to their normal condition by all the levers being placed forward.

Since the inauguration into America of this interlocking switch system, over five hundred have been adopted by the principal Eastern roads and nearly all of the lines terminating at Chicago.

Replacing With Heavier Rails.

The Chicago & Northwestern railway is relaying its track between Milwaukee and Chicago with steel rails weighing sixty-five pounds to