QUIZZ! QUIZZ!

Ask him any question and he'll answer it in next Sunday's GLOBE. He's a wonder.
If you don't know, find out anything you want to know, by writing to Quizz, the GLOBE oracle.
Write a postal or a letter to Quizz, the GLOBE oracle. Ask him any question. He can answer it. Try him.

HE'S A DANDY

ST. PAUL Daily Globe.

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VOL. IX. SAINT PAUL, MINN., MONDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 26, 1887. NO. 360.

THE NATAL DAY.

Quiet But General Observance of Christmas Day in the Saintly City.

Special Services of Song and Sermon in the Prominent Churches.

Prisoners Behind Jail and Lockup Bars Were Given a Christmas Dinner.

A Regular Sunday in Minneapolis, With a Few Variations.

The Sale of the Christmas Globe a Feature in the Flour City.

How the Day Was Observed in New York and London.

A Christmas sun never rose more brightly than yesterday, nor ever shone on a city more orderly and more observant of the great Christian festival. Yesterday was a real old-fashioned Christmas, with plenty of turkey, plum pudding and all those good things that so delight the hosts who cling to a belief in Santa Claus at this, of all seasons of the year. It was a clear, cold Minnesota morning, with ozone enough in the atmosphere to make one think that it was indeed a pleasure to live and move in such a bracing and invigorating climate—where at every breath one draws in an invisible power or force that seems to strengthen and almost recreate the oftimes flagging human form. Such a morning was that of yesterday.

The streets were early alive with the bright-faced and energetic newsboys, who seemed to meet the traveler on every hand with the cry: "Here's your mornin' paper—Christmas edition." But the usually dull-looking countenances, which many of them bear on most occasions were lighted up with a strange, new light yesterday—gratitude and happiness were written all over their bright faces. A kind mother, though her home was a hovel, though she struggled every day of her life to eke out a living for herself and children, had invested her scanty savings in some neat and useful present for her boy. Watch him as he sells his papers, see how eagerly he disposes of his stock, and rushes for another load. Impelled by gratitude and affection, what will he not do for that devoted mother? Who will say that a day like this, a day on which evidences of love and friendship are exchanged, and love of self turned to thoughts of the good of others, has no effect on the lives of the men and women round about us?

SANTA CLAUS WAS OUT.

St. Nicholas was abroad yesterday morning, and, judging by the looks of those who have not yet outgrown the legendary love of the Christmas time, his visits were widely extended. No palace was too rich, too grand for him; no hovel was too poor, and the children of both the rich and the poor received and gave presents, and alike enjoyed themselves. And last night how many retired to their rooms with the grandest sentiment in the whole Scriptures uppermost in their minds: "Peace on earth and good will to men."

The early morning sun covered the city with a glad, joyous light, giving a fine example of the beautiful weather of the Northwest, and could it have been made to order a more ideal day could not have been selected. The church bells rang out with more than their usual sweetness of the clear, cold air, calling up memories on the past, both pleasant and otherwise, to the many thousands within the range of their sounding chimes. The morning was, of course, devoted in most cases to church-going, and most of the churches had special services. But later in the day the merry jingle of sleigh bells proclaimed the fact that the people of the city were improving the opportunity afforded by the fine weather and elegant sleighing, to spend a few hours behind their spirited teams.

CROWDS AT THE CATHEDRAL.

An Eloquent Christmas Sermon by Rev. Father O'Gorman.

The Cathedral was crowded yesterday at all masses by devout worshipers. Five o'clock in the morning saw hundreds of the faithful plodding their way through the snow in the direction of Sixth and Wabasha streets. High mass was celebrated at this early hour, all the clergy appearing in the beautiful new robes lately imported by one of their number. The main altar was resplendent with its burning wax tapers, and was adorned and beautified by six very handsome candelabra. An elegant new sanctuary lamp took the place of the old one that for so many years has done service. A large Christmas crib, representing the scene at the birth of Christ, occupied the space directly in front of St. Mary's altar. Father Shanley preached an appropriate sermon. At 10:30 a. m. pontifical high mass was celebrated, Bishop Ireland officiating, with Fathers Gibbons and Fitzpatrick as deacon and subdeacon, and Father Shanley as master of ceremonies. The church was packed, many non-Catholics being present. The music was of a very high order. Beethoven's mass was given by a large choir of voices reinforced by Subert's full orchestra. Father Thomas O'Gorman, of St. Thomas' seminary, preached the sermon. It was an eloquent address. The reverend father said:

"All men are equal at birth and death. Our coming into the world and our going out is the same for all. Whatever inequalities may mark the lives of men between these two terms are brought with them to a deadlock. Birth means that we come out of the unknown, the nothing, to take our place for a few moments on the stage of the world, and death is our exit into a future of which we know only that it is an everlasting reality, qualified and conditioned by our performance here. So it is with us. But there has been One the birth and death of whom have taken Him out the dead level of the race, and proven Him to be more than man. The wonder of His birth is not that He was born poor; poverty is the nurse that has received most men as they come into this world. Nor is it that songs greeted His coming; rejoicing has hovered over our cradle too, even though the rejoicing were only the smile of the weeping mother; nor is that peasant and king, shepherd and wise man did homage to the new-born babe, such visiting may have the share of the children of others, children of men. This, brethren, is the wonder, the exclusive privilege of His birth—that He was before being born. And His death? The strangeness of His death is not the fact itself of dying, nor that it came to pass in the heyday of His manhood, nor that it was violent, cruel, unjust; of such manner has been the death of many a man; but this is the wonder of it—that after His death He lived, and lives still.

"The influence of Christ over the intellect; therefore over the science, art, literature and civilization of the world, is an aspect of the present subject to which I refer only in passing; not that it does not bear most powerfully on the conclusion, but because I wish to draw your attention and give the time at my disposal to another aspect of the subject which is more in harmony with the spirit of this feast. I mean the

REIGN OF CHRIST

in the affections of mankind. We ask and receive love from a few only. Our childhood expands under the general warmth of the love of parents in the sweet atmosphere of brotherly affection. In youth we seek out among the companions of our study and play, a few souls that can sympathize with ours, and thus are born the friendships of early years, the memory of which is balm and perfume wafted from the springtime of innocence to the wintry evening of old age. As man ascends to the full noontide of life, a fiercer flame glows within him and centers on one being chosen above others. But within a few hours it wanes, and as he declines towards the setting of life, the quieter but deeper sentiment of paternity casts over physical weakness its subduing shadow and crowns old age with its mellower glories. Such is man's history in love. It lasts not; its objects are few at any period of his existence. Not such the love which Christ has asked and has received.

"He asks to be loved above all more than all others, with the whole heart, the whole mind, the strongest, the most generous love; a love that woos and wins from every pleasure that goes unto the testimony of blood; a love before which all others pale, or rather in which all others are merged, purified and made divine. The child must love him more than father and mother, the parent must love him more than child. Nay, he claims the right to take precedence over the deepest human love.

"Who is he, where is he who puts forward such exactions? Ah! he knows little of the heart of man if he knows not that the great feeder of love is presence, and that the absent are easily forgotten. Granted that for awhile the regrets and tears of a faithful few follow us to the grave. Time, the great soother of sorrows, stills the regrets and dries the tears, and, at any rate, those who weep for us are soon laid to rest by our side, and then lover and loved are equally forgotten, gone from the memory of the generations that come after, obliterated like the waves of the surf toppling over one another and wiping one another away on the beach. Yes, so it is, so it has been with one exception There is one gone from the world 1900 years ago whose cradle and grave are sentineled by undying love. He is the dream of infancy, the force of youth, the stay of manhood, the comfort of old age. He lies wailing on the straw of the manger. He hangs dying on the cross. But hourly millions of worshipers kneel to him with uplifted hands and swelling hearts, gaze on him with tearful eyes, hail Him Lord, Master, Brother, King of Ages; and his name is Jesus. Aye, Lord, Thou hast drawn unto Thyself all nations. Thou hast lifted the world with love.

"The earth has been swept by many revolutions, social and religious, during these 1,900 years, but the love of Christ survives. Photius could seduce the Greek empire from the one true fold, but he has not driven Christ from the hearts of the people of the East. Henry VIII. has torn from Rome the great English nation, but even there, in the traditions, the love and the life of the nation of the Babe of Bethlehem holds sway. Luther has poisoned the Teutonic races with false teachings, but he has not torn from their souls the love of Christ.

"Is he loved above all? Go, knock at the doors of our monasteries; ask the young maiden, the young man who have buried within the cloister, beneath the garb of religion, beauty and wealth perhaps, but surely youth and the hopes of a worldly future. Ask them why. For love of Christ. He is the invisible lover, whose love surpasses all other lovers and leads captive in every age

HIS CHOSEN BANDS.

"That love makes the virgin the Sister of Charity, the mother of the orphan and the poor, the guardian of the fallen, the nurse of the sick, the comforter of humanity in its every misery and suffering. That love makes the priest the missionary and the martyr. Have they no motive? Are they fools? They are crazed by love, maddened by the folly of the cross. Every love is folly to him who understands it not. Polycarp, the aged bishop of Smyrna, is before the proconsul. 'Swear by the fortunes of Cæsar and have done with Christ.' 'Eighty and six years have I been His servant and He has never wronged me. Why should I blaspheme my king and Savior?' And in that love he died at the stake. 'Child,' said Queen Blanche to St. Louis, 'I had rather see thee drop dead at my feet than betray the love of Christ by one mortal sin.' While Symphorian is led to execution outside the walls of Autun, his old mother mounts the ramparts, like a general to cheer on his men, and cries out to him as he passes, 'Courage, Symphorian, my son; remember Christ, for whom thou goest to die.' Loved above all! These are but three instances of millions. Yes, millions, untold millions have renounced father and mother, husband and wife and children and life for the love of Christ, the Babe of Bethlehem, the victim of Calvary. 'Simon, son of John, lovest thou Me?' 'Yea, Lord, Thou knowest I love Thee.' Christ has lived before His birth. He has lived and still lives after His death. I say He is God. I sum up and clinch the argument with the following words spoken in the solitude of his exile, on the bleak island of St. Helena, by that wonderful man who swayed the destinies of Europe in the first years of this century:

"I have been accustomed to put before me the examples of Alexander and Caesar, with the hope of rivaling their exploits and living in the minds of men forever. Yet, after all, in what sense does Cæsar, in what sense does Alexander live? Who knows or cares anything about them? At best, nothing but their names is known.

NAY EVEN THEIR NAMES

do but flit up and down the world like ghosts, mentioned only on particular occasions or from accidental associations. Their chief home is the school room; they are splendid examples for themes. But there is one name that lives; it is the name of one who has passed his years in obscurity, and died a malefactor's death. Eighteen hundred years have gone since that time, but still it has its hold upon the human mind. It has possessed the world, and it maintains its possessions. Here then is one who is not a mere name, who is not a mere fiction, who is a reality. He is dead and gone, but still He lives—lives as the living, energetic thought of successive generations, as the awful motive power of a thousand great events. Can He be less than divine? Who is He but the Creator Himself, who is sovereign over His own works, towards whom our eyes and hearts turn instinctively because He is our Master, our Brother and our God.' So spoke Napoleon.

"Love is not mere sentiment, but the hardest, though sweetest of hard facts; it means self-forgetfulness, self-denial, obedience, sacrifice for the sake of the loved one. Is your love for our Lord such as this? 'He who keeps My commandments loveth Me.' Look well into your lives. Candidly, have they been and are they expression and evidence of true love? If you cannot apply the test of the keeping of the commandments, you must give sorrowful answer, No. "Amen, amen, I say unto you, whatsoever ye do to the least of these, my brethren, ye do unto me." Those brethren whom he makes his own representatives are the poor, the sick, the orphan, the abandoned and all the suffering members of our common humanity Have you loved them with an effective love? If not, neither have you loved Christ. Oh, brethren, by all the touching memories of this day, by all the glorious traditions of your Christian ancestry, I appeal to you, and I woo—oh, that I could win—you to the love of Christ.

"Oh, that we could make our own the words of St. Paul, be able to say with him: 'Who, then, shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or famine, or nakedness, or danger, or persecution, or the sword? But all these things we overcome because of Him that loved us. For I am sure that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things to come, nor might, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.'"

IN THE CHURCHES.

Pulpits and Altars Were Decorated With Christmas Flowers.

The decorations at St. Mary's church yesterday moring were beautiful in the extreme. The sanctuary with its numerous lighted candles, among which were many beautiful flowering plants and shrubs, was a very pretty sight. Father Timothy, of St. Thomas seminary, preached an eloquent sermon. The music was fine, Haydn's Imperial Mass No. 3 was sung, as was also Handel's Hallelujah chorus. Solos were given by the Misses Alice Howe and Elsie Howe, and Messrs. H. McLachlan and John Gehan.

AT PLYMOUTH CHURCH.

The Christmas services of the Sunday school were held in Plymouth church last evening. A number of fine anthems and carols were rendered by the little folks and the choir. A recitation in two parts was given by the little Misses May Dana and Grace Warner, while Miss Minnie Vincent gave a recitation which was well rendered and well received. The meeting closed with short addresses by Dr. Dana and Secretary Hart, of the board of corrections and charities.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

The choir of the First Baptist church rendered many beautiful selections yesterday morning. Rossini's "Cujus Animam," Mendelssohn's "Hark, the Herald Angels," Handel's grand organ postlude, "The Heavens are Telling," and Goss' full anthem, "The Wilderness," were some of the selections rendered. Rev. Dr. Mabie delivered an eloquent sermon on the subject: "The Manger Symbol."

AT ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

Festoons of ivy were suspended from the ceilings and sides of the audience room of St. Paul's church yesterday morning with telling effect, making a beautiful and striking picture. The music was fine and was rendered by a surpliced choir.

AT HOUSE OF HOPE.

Two massive pillars of evergreen made up the decorations in the House of Hope church yesterday morning. The musical programme was very excellent, and embraced selections from Mozart, Buck, Haydn, Faure, and closing with Shelley's hymn, "Hark, Hark My Soul."

DR. SMITH'S CHRISTMAS WORDS.

The attendance at the First M. E. church yesterday morning was unusually large. Perhaps this was on account of Christmas, or, perhaps, the congregation thought they would hear something startling or sensational between their pastor, Rev. Samuel G. Smith and Bishop C. D. Foss. Be this as it may, the crowd was large, and all it heard was the following letter of resignation, written by Mr. Smith to the bishop. It caused no surprise, as the congregation has been aware of Mr. Smith's intentions for some days:

Bishop C. D. Foss—Reverend and Dear Sir: During several years I have had a growing conviction that the time would come when it would be necessary for me to give up the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal church on account of disagreement with its polity. It had not been my intention to do so at once, as I have not yet determined what course to pursue, but my feeling in the matter has obtained such publicity, without action or wish on my part, that it seems to me proper to surrender my pulpit, pending consideration, so as to embarrass as little as possible the church which I leave. I therefore inform you that after Sunday, Jan. 1, I desire to vacate the pastorate of First church, St. Paul. Yours truly,

SAMUEL G. SMITH.

St. Paul, Dec. 21, 1887.

BEHIND THE BARS.

Prisoners in the Old County Jail Were Given Christmas Dinner.

The prisoners at the county jail spent Christmas the same as any other day—behind the bars. Some of them wanted to go outside and fully drink in the gladsome light and air of "this glorious climate," but the sheriff feared they might take cold and wouldn't let them out. When they awoke yesterday morning the same bed clothes still attempted to cover them, the same windows still stuck in the jail walls, and the same defunct last summer flies still covered the ceilings. Their socks were not filled with pretty things and dainty candies, because they didn't hang their socks up. They needed 'em to keep their feet warm. Still the day had a very pleasing influence over them all, and the elegant Christmas dinner, turkey, cranberries, etc., etc., made them feel as though there was still something left of the world. Even Nicholas Kill, the murderer, came out of his cell. One of Kill's favorite pastimes is to smoke, try to catch the smoke in his hands and conceal it. Often he thinks he has the smoke firmly in his grasp and puts it in his pocket, all the while looking stealthily about to see if he is observed. He has grown into the habit now of pacing up and down his cell, like the tiger in the circus, occasionally emitting growls and roars like that of a wild beast. The jailers say that now he is constantly haunted by the vision or ghost of his murdered victim, and that he knows no rest. But to continue on the dinner. Peter Thauwald, the baker, furnished a bountiful supply of coffee cake, something unusual for people who furnish supplies to the county. Everyone partook of the dinner, and one or two had special dinners sent in by friends. Hal Reid was most pleasantly remembered by his folks, who sent him a large basket from Minneapolis. It not only contained fruit, etc., but had a bunch of cigars, etc. Hal was pleasant and lively all day long. Shafer received a basket from his brother-in-law, and Charlie Donovan one from his folks: During the afternoon the regular services were held, in which all joined. The colored burglar, Frisbie, was not only very particular about his bed clothes, but the dinner also. He seemed especially pleased to know that the potatoes were peeled.

Early Saturday evening Sheriff Richter's force presented him with an elegant sealskin cap and sealskin gloves. A pleasant party was given by the jailer and his wife when the presentotion was made.

The fourteen prisoners in the city lock-up each received a 2-cent sandwich and enjoyed their Christmas immensely.

At the Bethel Rooms.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. conducted the Christmas service at the temperance rooms yesterday afternoon. An appropriate address was given by Rev. M. L. P. Hill. This was followed by a responsive reading of a Christmas carol service entitled "The Manger Child." Mrs. A. D. Condit, the president, took charge of the meeting, and the singing was under the leadership of Mrs. C. Bunckerhoff and Mrs. C. E. Fanning. A Christmas duet was finely sung by Mrs. Bramblett and Miss Kennedy. A meeting was held in the evening.

Newspaper Men Dined.

A complimentary Christmas dinner was tendered several members of the GLOBE and Pineer Press by the genial Joe Henshaw, at the Hotel Ryan, at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. It is needless to dilate on the quality of the dinner. It was thoroughly enjoyed in a thoroughly newspaper man's style, and the affairs of the nation and city were, for the moment, thrust into the background. The attention they received was highly appreciated and the gathering was something in the nature of a family affair, inasmuch as the boys are all from the far East and South.

IN MINNEAPOLIS.

A Model Christmas—To-Day to be Observed Also.

When Christmas and Sunday reach Minneapolis together it is naturally not much of a day for uproarious hilarity. As it was, yesterday turned out a model Christmas in every respect, except the one which cut the working world out of a holiday. Many employers and all of the public offices, except the courts, will observe to-day, however, and enjoy the advantage of two holidays in one. The city was very quiet yesterday, with little to mark the day as other than a regular Sunday. The weather was superb, and admitted of all seasonable out-door enjoyment, and the sleighing and skating were not only excellent, but fully taken advantage of. The churches were unusually well attended, and the grand musical programmes at many of them, notably the Catholic and Episcopal, were of the anthems and carols peculiar to the great Christian holiday. The annual Christmas dinner had its votaries everywhere, in private houses and public hotels, even the jails and other reformatory and benevolent institutions coming in for a special menu. The places of amusement that do a Sunday business enjoyed a double patronage, and gave the only secular air to an otherwise thoroughly sacred day.

WENT LIKE WILD-FIRE.

The Christmas Globe Takes Minneapolis by Storm.

One feature of the day in Minneapolis—and it is always a feature of this day—was the advent of the Christmas GLOBE. Before daylight the avenue in front of the GLOBE office resembled an encampment. The throng of newsboys and their horses gave the block the air of a sudden arrival of a cavalry regiment, and the scene was a lively one for the succeeding six hours. When the doors were opened the rush was so great that partitions were cracked and strained and panes of glass shattered. The boys fought for precedence with a rivalry never seen before, and by the time half of the eager merchants had been served the first-comers had sold out and returned again. No other paper was thought of for a moment, except an anxiety to get rid of the small stock bought, at any discount. Boys staggered out of the office with more GLOBES than they could readily carry, but they were rapidly converted into cash and new supplies laid in. Boys who never sold papers before turned out yesterday and coined money with GLOBES. In a majority of cases the boys asked 10 cents for a copy, which should have been offered for a nickel, but the sale they made was just as ready. Yesterday's sales of the GLOBE doubled the combined sales of all other papers offered on the streets of Minneapolis, and this was exclusive of the orders placed in quantities and those handled by the newsmen. The supply at this office was renewed again and again until dark, and a repetition of the demand is expected again to-day, when a fresh installment of Christmas GLOBES will be on hand.

The little army of GLOBE carriers was out an hour earlier than usual, and, before starting on their snowy rounds, a piping hot breakfast was served to them at the Columbia restaurant. Subscribers found their bulky paper laid neatly on the porch, in good condition, and ready for any amount of handling.

Pages of this morning's GLOBE might easily be filled with the compliments showered on the paper through Minneapolis, but it spoke for itself and further comment is useless.

IN PLACES OF WORSHIP.

The Churches Beautifully Dressed for the Christmas Services.

The time-honored custom of decorating the churches for Christmas morning was observed, as usual, in Minneapolis yesterday, and a number of the sacred edifices presented a very pretty and quaint appearance. The Episcopalians were the introducers of this practice into America, and so, naturally, it was to be expected they should get up the most ornate decorations.

St. Marks presented a beautiful appearance, being literally covered with evergreens—around the stained glass windows, wreathed about the columns, and bunched in great masses inside the communion railings. It was just like an old English country church in appearance yesterday. Plymouth church was very tastefully ornamented, and reflected great credit on the ladies who got them up. While wreaths of evergreen were gracefully swung from pillar to pillar, the principal decoration was confined to the platform. This was profusely covered with genuine English holly. The reading desk was covered with roses, hyacinths and other flowers, and it was greatly admired by all the congregation, who lingered long to examine its beauty. The Hennepin avenue Methodist church people simply confined themselves to placing some handsome lettering on a white ground, "Glory to God in the Highest." The Church of the Redeemer looked rather bare, as no flowers or leaves were used in the body of the building, but around the platform smilax and green leaves were festooned, and along side the desk stood a handsome tripod loaded down with flowers of the most costly and rare variety. In the pretty Unitarian church, at the corner of Eighth and Mary Place, the sole attempt at ornamentation was confined to two pretty pieces of lettering "Peace" and "Unity," the latter being placed over the pulpit.

Gethsemane (Episcopal), like St. Mark's, was profusely wreathed in evergreens; indeed, this seems to be the most popular style here of beautifying churches. Westminster church was not decorated, nor were the Baptist churches or the Centenary Methodist.

THE NINE CATHOLIC CHURCHES

in Minneapolis were decorated most handsomely for the Christmas services. Mass was celebrated the same as on other Sundays, only the mass beginning at 10:30 was of more than usual interest, eloquent sermons being preached at each church. The church of the Immaculate conception was decorated most handsomely, as usual. The two pillars between which the pulpit stands, were wound with ropes of evergreen and smilax, the same as the pillars behind the chancel rail. Drapery of evergreen, smilax and ivy hung from the pillars, presenting a fine appearance. Wreathes of green adorned the newels of the pillars, and were hung around on the altars in graceful profusion. The three altars—the altar of the Blessed Virgin at the left, of St. Joseph at the right and the high altar in the center—were adorned with natural and cut flowers to such an extent that the candles were almost invisible. Rev. Father Kane, of the Catholic seminary, preached an interesting sermon. Danz's orchestra furnished the music. The singing was excellent.

The Church of St. Anthony of Padua was beautifully decorated with evergreens, and the main and side altars with natural flowers and foliage plants in great profusion. The back of the main altar was draped in white satin, gracefully looped over the doors, with a large spray of flowers holding it in place. The altar was draped in cream lace and covered with myriads of candles, which peeped out from every conceivable space and gave it the appearance of a veritable little paradise. The banners of the various societies were hung in different parts of the church, the members of which attended in a body, and presented a very fine appearance.

The Church of Our Lady of Lourdes was not behind in her decorations to commemorate the great festival of the day. Natural flowers of every description adorned the several altars, and at the left of the main altar a smaller one was constructed, at the foot of which was a little crib containing a small figure representing the infant Christ in the manger.

At the Holy Rosary church the decorations were numerous and pretty, and considerable artistic skill was displayed in arranging the natural and cut flowers which adorned the altar. The decorations at the churches of St. Lawrence, St. Joseph, St. Boniface, St. Chlotilde, St. Rose and the others consisted mainly of evergreen and natural flowers. The decorating was all done by the young ladies connected with the various churches, and was done in a careful and tasty manner.

THE HUMANITY OF GOD.

It Is Not Limited, but Is and Always Will Be Boundless.

At the Church of the Redeemer, Rev. Marion D. Shutter preached a Christmas sermon on the humanity of God. He said: "In the use of this term I do not mean to convey the idea of limitation in God. In every direction and in every attribute He is boundless. We are always to remember that He is not altogether such an one as ourselves. That His ways are higher than our ways, and His thoughts than our thoughts. The human mind cannot compass the infinite and eternal. From its loftiest flights the imagination returns with drooping wings that have beaten the air in vain. And yet we must know something of God. We must have glimpses where perfect vision is impossible. We have some reminiscences of our origin clinging to our personality, some feature of our high parentage. By the humanity of God, therefore, I mean those qualities in Him which correspond with the best and highest qualities in us. He whose glory flashed from the sun, whose power awakes in the sea, reveals his tenderness and love in the heart of man in the life of Jesus, our elder brother. The humanity of God is revealed in the teachings of Jesus. What hideous deities the world had worshiped. What Jupiters and Molochs. What obscene and cruel conceptions. The word "father," as applied to God, is used two or three times in the Old Testament, but Jesus first put the term into general currency. It is the key-word of the New Testament. It banishes the fear of the slave and makes love and reverence possible. The humanity of God is shown in what Jesus teaches of His care, His impartiality. His relation to sin, the outcome of all things. It is shown in the life of Jesus, himself, and in the lives of all good men. The idea of God's humanity is needed to make the universe and human life intelligible. If we can believe that at the center of this encompassing mystery—pain and loss, and sorrow, and darkness—there is yet a harmonizing principle and an intelligent and beneficent purpose; if anyone can show us the Father it sufficeth us. Browning has sung:

'The loving worm within its clod,
Were diviner than a loveless God
Amid His worlds, I will dare to say.'

If He is Father—if there be a touch of humanity in His nature—then He cannot regard us with indifference; He cannot be insensible to our love and service. The worship of the sincere heathen offered to a hideously carved block of wood, offered in blindness and ignorance, finds its way to the bosom of God, and is accepted of Him."

THE MIRACULOUS BIRTH.

An Interesting Sermon Preached by Rev. H. M. Simmons.

H. M. Simmons preached about "The Miraculous Birth." He first traced the slow rise and growth of the doctrine. The genealogical tables trace the lineage of Jesus through Joseph, and the New Testament repeatedly says that He was the son of Joseph. But in time the same legend grew about Jesus, which had grown about scores of men before Him, and He like them was represented without human father. Mr. Simmons said the rejection of this legend would not harm, but help the Christmas lesson. It is more honorable to Jesus to suppose that He was the natural son of Joseph, and gained His divine greatness by human effort, than to suppose He was a perfect God from all eternity and good because He could not be otherwise. It is more honorable to Deity to suppose that He was not limited to Jesus and slain in Him, but ever lives in all who love, as the apostle says. Nor was Jesus's birth any less divine because natural. A truer view shows every birth divine, and hence gives Christmas an infinitely larger meaning. Every birth is miraculous, too, for who can explain it? Edwin Arnold, after speaking of the infinite wonder of birth, says "miracles are common enough." And who can think of its mystery without confessing that they are as common as the cradle, and that every human birth is more miraculous than any Christmas tale has told? Gabriel's "annunciation" still comes to every mother; and on every street is a new Madonna and child more sacred than Raphael's picture. In birth and through advancing life, the divine incarnation ever goes on; and as the apostle said, "every one that loveth is begotten of God." In denying old legends, we do not deny the divinity of Jesus, but assert it with far larger meaning. We still assert the divinity of His lessons of love—the divinity of the soul that felt them, the divinity of the lips that spoke them, the divinity of the man who lived them; but by the same principle, we assert the divinity of that love everywhere—the divinity of all the souls that feel it, and of all the lips that speak it, and of all the men who live it. This is the larger theology—that God is love, and lived in the loving Jesus, and lives in all love, and is worshiped best by our love of each other. The narrow doctrine that the divine incarnation was in Jesus alone has made the church unjust to the heathen and heretics who refused his name, and has made that Christmas message a mockery and brought wars and hatred. But the broader doctrine that this incarnation is in all who love, will hasten the day when "peace on earth, good will to men" shall make Christmas all the year round.

THE INCARNATION.

Rev. G. L. Morrill Talks About the Birth of Jesus Christ.

Ancient philosophy thought an incarnation possible. Prophecy declared it. Heathenism and Judaism prepared the way for it, and when the temple of Janus was closed and one language prevailed the Son of God was born in Bethlehem of Judea.

The divine word had been uttered in the creation of a material, vegetable and animal world, which could declare but not perceive God's glory, and so He made man in his own image, of reason and conscience, and continued to speak in widened and deepened love until His word became flesh and dwelt among men as the full revelation of the Father's glory and grace. Without controversy, great is the mystery of godliness God manifests in the flesh. The incarnation is not contrary to law but in keeping with a higher than earthly law, which has its seat in the eternal and infinite Father.

Every child born into the world has a mission for good or evil. Napoleon, with the Centurian, confessed Him to be the Son of God. To make Him anything less is to make Him more a devil than old Beelzebub.

The Jesus we worship and love is not the Jesus of Strauss, Voltaire, Bolingbroke or Frothingham, but of John's gospel. To profess love for Him and then turn about and disobey and deny Him and his scriptures—to rave and rant and write about Him as Rousseau, and then proceed to wallow in wantonness is to invite and merit damnation. Bethlehem can only be understood through calvary, and the divine love which gave them is what fills all the volumes of past, present and future. The Star in the East still shines—may it lead us to bring Jesus the incense of prayer, the gold of benevolence, the myrrh of consecration till in heaven we see the King in His beauty and know the full meaning of the angel chorus, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men."

IN THE NORTHWEST.

How Christ's Birthday Was Spent in the Region Tributary to St. Paul.

Specials to the Globe.

WATERTOWN, Dak., Dec. 25.—The festivities incident to the Christmas season opened last evening and will be continued until to-morrow night. Christmas trees, bells and snow houses loaded with good things for the little folks of the various Sunday schools in the city were greatly admired, and the presents were appreciated by the recipients. In all the churches to-day Christmas services have been held. Some of the churches were beautifully and artistically decorated. To-morrow will be generally observed as a holiday by the business portion of the city.

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Dec. 25.—The Catholic churches held midnight masses and were beautifully decorated. Churches held special services.

IN NEW YORK.

The Poor Well Remembered by the Charitably Inclined.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—The weather to-day was all that could be desired, being keen, bracing and clear throughout. In all the Episcopal and Roman Catholic churches of this city and Brooklyn special services were held to-day, a feature of nearly all the observances being the musical programme. The 216 immigrants who chanced to be in waiting at Castle Garden were treated to a Christmas dinner by the commissioners of immigration, and the German and English immigrants were respectively welcomed at the German immigrant house and the Cornish Arms (by the English Immigration society). At Cooper union the Manhattan Temperance association turned its Christmas services into the form of a jubilee over the recent decision of the United States supreme court in favor of the Kansas prohibitionists. In various halls and private residences the poor of all classes and ages were cheered by hearty dinners provided by charitably inclined gentlemen and ladies. The inmates of the city and county charitable institutions in Brooklyn were served with a plentiful dinner, and Uncle Sam's boys at the navy yard came in for a share of the good things of the occasion. The streets of both cities were more than ordinarily thronged. To-morrow also will be a close holiday, thus rather disproving the adage that "Christmas comes but once a year."

GEN. ALGER'S GIFTS.

The Poor of Detroit to Receive $150,000 in Charity.

Special to the Globe.

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 25.—To-morrow Gen. R. A. Alger will begin to dispense, through his agents, charitable gifts to the probable amount of $150,000, while they may reach an even higher figure. Last year he gave suits of clothes to 500 newsboys and sent flour and coal to scores of homes. Despite the fact that the general was somewhat imposed on then, he will this year repeat his gift on a much larger scale. Nearly 1,500 newsboys will be given suits of clothes, and over 1,000 families will be given a ton of coal and a barrel of flour. The dispensing of this charity will extend over a week, and meantime Gen. Alger will leave for his redwood lumber camp in California, to be gone all winter. None of those who will receive coal and flour know of Gen. Alger's intentions, and the gifts will therefore come wholly as a surprise. The distribution will begin to-morrow, 100 families being supplied directly from dealers.

In Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 25.—All the churches were well attended to-day. The pope's jubilee was celebrated at the cathedral, Cardinal Gibbons having been the celebrant at the high mass. The services in all the Catholic churches were imposing, and in the German churches, as in some of the others, there were representations of the nativity.

In Washington.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—The president spent Christmas Sunday very quietly at the White house. In the morning he and Mrs. Cleveland attended divine service at the Rev. Dr. Sutherland's church. There were no guests at dinner. The churches all held special services and they were well attended.

In London.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—This has been the quietest and in all respects the dullest Christmas that London has seen for many a year. The weather has been cold, raw and disagreeable, and the freezing temperature has had so great an effect in keeping people indoors that the streets are almost deserted. The only noticeable feature of the day has been the almost entire absence of drunkenness in the streets.

In Germany.

BERLIN, Dec. 25.—The emperor and empress were in excellent health and spirits to-day, and presided at the usual Christmas banquet and distribution of presents from the imperial Christmas tree.

SAN REMO, Dec. 25.—Crown Prince Frederick William took an active part in the Christmas festivities which members of his househould who are with him and their attendants devoted themselves to-day. The crown prince attended church to-day for the first time since his arrival at San Remo.

In Vienna.

VIENNA, Dec. 25.—The usual Christmas festivities were observed by the imperial family to-day, all of whom were present at the distribution of gifts from the Christmas tree this evening. The emperor presented a magnificent portrait of himself, bearing the imperial monogram set in brilliants, to Count Andrassy.

SIGNIFICANT FIGURES.

Statistics of the Production of Minerals in 1886.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—The United States Geological survey, Maj. J. W. Powell, director, has issued the statistics of the production of minerals during 1886. The report gives primarily the production and value of every prominent mineral substance mined in the United States, and in addition a compact statement of prices, sources of supply and the technical matters which proved important during the year. It appears that the total value of the mineral products, taken as nearly as possible at the points of production, was more than $465,000,000, the largest mineral production yet recorded in the country. In 1885 the value was about $429,000,000. Many substances shared in this increase, but particularly iron and steel, which alone showed an increase of $30,000,000. In 1885 bituminous coal was the most valuable mineral product, but in 1886 it was passed by pig iron, which had a higher total value than silver and gold combined. Wonderful progress is shown in the use of natural gas, the consumption being more than double that of 1885, and twenty times that of 1883. It is estimated that the value of the coal displaced by natural gas in 1886 was more than $9,800,000. This is slightly less than half the value of petroleum.

Insulted a Woman.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Dec. 25—Isaac Haines was formerly a conductor on the Memphis & Charleston railroad, and only a few months ago drew a lottery prize of $15,000. This caused him to resign his position. He invested his money at Stevenson, Ala., and has lived there ever since. A few weeks ago, it is alleged, he insulted a sister of John Thomas, and that fact having come to the ears of the brother, he procured a pistol and deliberately killed Haines. Thomas was arrested yesterday. He is the yard master of the Memphie & Charleston railroad at Stevenson.

Frozen Almost Past Recognition.

Special to the Globe.

NEW ROCKFORD, Dak., Dec. 25.—Thomas Connolly, who left here with the mail for Tiffany and Brenner last Tuesday, and for whom the prairies have been searched in vain for several days, returned yesterday and was nearly frozen beyond recognition, and greatly exhausted from want of food. He became lost in Tuesday's blizzard, and drove all day and night and all day Wednesday without seeing a habitation, and was given up as lost and frozen to death.

Logs in the Ocean.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Dec. 25.—The United States steamer Enterprise arrived here this afternoon after a successful search for the big lumber raft abandoned by the Miranda, of Nantucket shoals. When the Enterprise was 135 miles southeast by south from the shoals she fell in with an immense number of logs from the raft, proving beyond doubt that the raft had broken up. None of the logs were lashed together. The logs were not in the line of ocean steamships.

Big Pine Land Sale.

Special to the Globe.

CHIPPEWA FALLS, Wis., Dec. 25.—John O'Connor has sold for T. W. Dobie, of Tilsonburg, Ont., 6,240 acres of pine land in Douglas and Bayfield counties to Charles Barker, of this city, the price being $40,000. Eau Claire parties wanted to buy it, and issued an injunction to prevent the sale, but O'Connor raised it in four hours and Barker paid $20,000 down. The land contains 40,000,0000 or 50,000,000 feet.

Killed in the Woods.

MERRILL, Wis., Dec. 25.—George Bessey, living ten miles east of here, on Pine river, was killed in the pine woods yesterday. He was felling trees when a projecting limb struck his head, crushing his skull. He dragged himself to his home, half a mile distant, on his hands and knees through fifteen inches of snow, but expired while being carried into the house.

Residence Burned.

Special to the Globe.

LA CROSSE, Wis., Dec. 25.—The two-story brick residence of Rudolph Dickman burned out to the walls at 6 o'clock this evening. The family built up a big fire in the kitchen stove and went away. The fire caught in the chimney up stairs and was well going before discovered. The furniture in the lower story was removed. The loss is $1,500.

An Old Settler Passes Away.

Special to the Globe.

HASTINGS, Minn., Dec. 25.—Michael Heinen, a promenent German and old settler, died from hemorrhage of the lungs at 11:30 a. m. to-day, aged forty-one years.

The Journal Clerk Dead.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—John M. Barclay, for many years a journal clerk of the house of representatives, died last night, aged seventy-one. He was appointed journal clerk through the influence of President Lincoln.

EIGHT MEN FROZEN.

A Scarcity of Fuel at Panhandle City, Tex., the Cause of Their Death.

A Mother and Two Children, Carrying Christmas Presents Killed, by Cars.

Sudden and Shocking End of a Pittsburger Who Quarreled With His Wife.

A Railroad Man Choked to Death in a Remarkably Strange Manner.

FT. WORTH. Tex., Dec. 25.—News reached here from Miami, in Roberts county, that eight men froze to death at Panhandle City, Carson county, during the recent cold spell. Great scarcity of wood is reported from the Panhandle counties, and much suffering has been occasioned by the severe weather.

All Three Killed.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Dec. 25.—Mrs. Ellen O'Neil, a widow, in company with two of her children, a boy and girl, while walking on the track of the Hudson River road, a short distance above Rhinebeck station, last night, were struck by a locomotive and all three instantly killed. Both she and her children were laden with Christmas presents, which had been given them.

His Head Cut Off.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 25.—A distressing accident occurred this evening at the railroad crossing on Eighteenth street, South side, this city. A workman named James Salomon quarreled with his wife and left the house in anger. His wife followed him, carrying her child in her arms, and their little son ran after, calling to his father to return. Just on the railroad crossing Salomon paused, looked back, was knocked down by a passing train and his head was cut entirely off by the car wheels, the tragedy occurring in full view of the man's wife. The poor woman, nearly crazed with grief and horror, picked up the severed head, kissing it wildly and imploring forgiveness for quarreling.

Choked to Death.

INDIANAPOLIS, Dec. 25.—John Hickey, assistant yardmaster of the Cincinnati, Indianapolis, St. Louis & Chicago, came to his death in a very peculiar manner yesterday afternoon. While making up a freight train the draw-bar of one of the cars dropped off. Hickey picked it up, slipped and fell on his back, and the heavy draw-bar, falling on his stomach, pressed the intestines into his breast and choked him to death. Hickey was forty-five years old and leaves a family.

Broke His Neck.

OTTAWA, Dec. 25.—Advices received by the railroad department here report a tremendous snow slide near Donald on the line of the Canadian Pacific railroad in the Rockies. It appears that while workmen were clearing away the debris another avalanche came down upon them and all reached a safe place but two Fins, who were not quick enough in jumping from the snow slide. One of them broke his neck and the other was caught in the edge of the drift and had a leg broken and was terribly crushed.

Penitentiary Shoe Shop Burned.

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind., Dec. 25—Fire broke out in the penitentiary shoe shop last night and the entire structure was very soon completely destroyed. The convicts were all locked up in their cells and knew nothing of the conflagration, and on this account no panic resulted. The shoe shop was leased by Phelps, Dodge & Palmer, of Chicago, who had a contract for and employed 100 men. The machinery is ruined. The loss is roughly estimated at $75,000. The flames were not permitted to spread to any other part of the prison.

Twenty-Eight Horses Cremated.

CHICAGO, Dec. 25.—Twenty-eight draft horses and their stables, all belonging to Daniel Corkery, coal dealer, burned this morning. Loss $15,000; insurance $5,000. The family of Corkery's foreman, James Maroney, residing above the stable, narrowly escaped cremation with the horses. Mrs. Maroney was badly cut by glass in jumping through a second-story window.

An Academy Burned.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—St. Alyosius' academy, in Yonkers, was burned about 2 o'clock this morning. There are usually about eighty boy pupils in the building, but all had gone home for the holidays except sixteen, who escaped safely, together with the sixteen nuns who act as teachers. The loss on the building is about $10,000.

Detained in Mid-Ocean.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—The Cunard line steamer Aurania, from New York, Dec. 17, has arrived at Queenstown on her way to Liverpool. She was detained for eighteen hours in mid-ocean, her machinery having become disabled.

One of the Pioneers Gone.

Special to the Globe.

DUBUQUE, Io., Dec. 25.—Edward Smith, one of the pioneer miners of the city, expired suddenly to-day. He fell on the sidewalk a few days ago, causing a cerebral hemorrhage, but was out the day following. Last night an attack of apoplexy added to the injuries, produced sudden death. He was a bachelor aged 65 years and a brother-in-law of A. A. Cooper, the wagon manufacturer.

Habitually Drunk at Ten.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—Lizzie Degan only ten years old, was arraigned in the Jefferson market police court to-day as a habitual drunkard. Last week she went to school so intoxicated that the teacher was compelled to send her home. Her father, James Degan, went to the police court this morning to secure her release, but was himself so drunk that he was arrested and committed for ten days. The child was sent to the sisters of St. Dominick.

Held Without Warrant.

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 25.—McNeally, the Saco bank defaulter, was released by the authorities this evening on the strength of a letter brought here to-day by his brother from the bank officials, requesting that McNeally be turned over to the custody of his brother, as in the opinion of the writers this was the only course which would result in the recovery of the stolen bonds. McNeally had been held without other warrant than the knowledge of the authorities that a reward was offered for his arrest as an embezzler.