HOCH DEM SAENGER.

That Was the Universal Greeting Among St. Paul Germans Yesterday.

Over Eight Thousand People Participate in Festivities at Banholzer's.

Officers Elected, and Duluth Chosen as the Place of Meeting in 1895.

The Parade a Grand Event With Nearly Two Thousand Men in Line.

Fahrewohl, Ihr Saenger, Auf Wiedersehn,
In 1895 finden wir uns by dem Inland Meer.
—Editor George Thompson.

The seventeenth Minnesota state saengertest will long be a memory in the minds of our German citizens in the grand and glorious style in which the predominating populace of the Saintly City opened their hearts and homes for the reception of the strangers within our gates. The caring of the guests did

WILLIAM PLATTE, PRESIDENT.

not tax the capacities of our people to any extent, but the generous and openhearted manner in which they were received by citizen, official and singer proved that our hospitality is open to any nation that may desire to hold its gatherings and consultations among us.

The Saengerfest

was a social gathering, and made no claim on the generosity of our citizens or the public treasury, but in spite of all this, citizen and official paid personal respect to the gathering of a nationality that has given much and asked no returns. No citizen was too lowly nor stood in too high a rank to participate, and the nearly 10,000 people that gathered at Banholzer's park yesterday afternoon were volumes of evidence that Germans never forget their country, and further, that their habits and ideas of sociability were so contagious that even the native-born could not resist their temptations, and it was really a question whether Germans or Americans predominated. It was a peaceful outing, and the dove of peace that spread its wings o'er the assemblage ne'er had them soiled by the faintest touch. It was an ideal day, an ideal German picnic, and its honorary feature was the presence en masse and good spirit of every nationality on the globe in St. Paul, and the lesson they learned was:

Im leben sind wir liberal,
Wehr kompt, kompt zwiemal.

Met For Business.

The last day of the saengerfest opened bright and glorious, and as early in the morning as 9 o'clock the delegates of the various state associations wended

GEORGE WINTER, SECRETARY.

their way across the river to Martin's hall on the West side, where the business session of the entire conclave was to be held. Most of the delegates were promptly on hand, and when President William Platte took the gavel in hand and called for order the following delegates responded to the call of Secretary Winter:

St. Paul Arion—A. Fritsche, J. Weyman, J. Guenther.
St. Paul Concordia—W. Dux, F. Standor, Frank Werner.
Beethoven, St. Paul—L. Hartmann, J. B. Fandel, L. Maenner.
Duluth Concordia—C. Haerle, Barde Schultz, F. Knarr.
Mankato Liedertafel—W. Schildknecht, J. Walzer.
Brainerd—J. Ilse, F. Falkenich.
Young America—F. Trick, G. Tode, H. Hasenstab.
Faribault—F. Weilen, E. Nottbaum, C. Schneider.

Prize Singing Goes.

After President Platte had opened the session and made a few remarks the real business of the Minnesota Saengerbund began, and one of the first questions to be settled was that of prize singing at future state gatherings. While this is a very vexatious matter, owing to the jealousies that always exist among associations that strive for posts of honor, it was finally decided that the benefits that would accrue from the practice that would be engendered by this pleasant rivalry far outbalanced the petty feelings that actuated some societies, and after a vote it was unanimously decided that hereafter at the annual or biennial gatherings prize singing should be one of the features. The next most important question to be decided was where should the next meeting take place. After all available locations had been canvassed, it was decided that the "zenith city of the unsalted sea" should have the preference, and

Duluth Was Chosen

as the next place of meeting, which occurs in 1895. It will be a great chance for the singers of the state, and the

JOHN B. FANDEL.

hills of Duluth will surely respond to the tones and waft them o'er the waters of Lake Michigan. The next convention will be held at Young America and as this is mainly a business session the election of delegates will be left to the various associations at their leisure. The election of officers was the next business, and, while there was no spirited contest, the names of those chosen show that wise deliberation and consultation were had beforehand. The principal officers of the state bund elected were: Carl Haerle, Duluth, president; Barde Schutz, secretary; F. Knarre, treasurer. After the business session was over all joined in social converse, and ere the meeting adjourned the members all sang "Bruder Reiche Mir Die Hand." The business of the fest was over, and all prepared to enjoy themselves at the afternoon's outing.

Off to the Picnic.

Before 1 o'clock the members of the different associations began to assemble at the Turner hall, and by 1 o'clock nearly all who were to participate in the parade were on hand. The line was formed, and under the direction of the different marshals a splendid column was formed that contained more Germans than ever fell into line before. Hundreds of people turned out to see them, and it is estimated that nearly two thousand were in line. Following is the order of procession:

The Procession.

FIRST DIVISION.
Platoon of Police.
Seibert's Orchestra.
American Flag and Guard of Honor.
Chief Marshal J. Schneider.
Associates Otto W. Rohland and G. Hartmann.
Officers and Delegates of the Minnesota Saengerbundes.
Pioneer Mannerchor, Young America.
Concordia, Duluth.
Liedertafel, Mankato.
Germania Mannerchor, Brainerd.
Scandinavian Singing Society Norden, Brainerd.
Harmonia, Faribault.
Mannerchor, Perham.
Concordia Singing Society, Austin.
SECOND DIVISION.
Minneapolis Cadet Band.
Marshal Paul Eckelmann and Staff.
Krieger Verein, Marshal P. Bohland.
Agricultural and Horticultural Society.
Swiss Mutual Aid Society.
St. Paul Gruetli Bund, Marshal T. Witte
Minnesota Grove No. 1, Druids.
Schiller Grove No. 3, Druids.
Baden Mutual Aid Society.
THIRD DIVISION.
Pankopf's Band.
Marshal W. Budy and Staff.
Washington Lodge No. 1, Sons of Hermann.
Hermann Lodge No. 2, Sons of Hermann.
Theodore Koerner Lodge No. 16, Sons of Hermann.
West St. Paul Lodge No. 24, Sons of Hermann.
J. C. Haupt Lodge No. 30, Sons of Hermann.
Freiheit Lodge No. 34, Sons of Hermann.
Columbia Lodge No. 36, Sons of Hermann.
FOURTH DIVISION.
Oesterreich-Ungarische Band.
Marshal, Carl Shill; Aide, Arbogast Reichow.
Oesterreich-Ungarische Verein.
Teutonia Society.
Vorwarts Lodge, Workmen.
Humboldt Lodge, Workmen.
Marshal T. Riet.
Baden-Ludwig Society.
Luxemburger Society.
FIFTH DIVISION.
Marshal F. Zertler.
Aids Homick and Otto Arnold.
Drum Corps of Company E.
St. Paul Turnverein.
St. Paul Mannerchor.
Eintracht Singing Society, St. Paul.
Lumir Singing Society, St. Paul.
Beethoven Mannerchor, St. Paul.
Concordia Society, St. Paul.
Arion Society, St. Paul.
Marshal Ch. Franz.
Butchers' Society, on horseback.

How It Was Enjoyed.

No sooner was the line of march formed than every conveyance, one-horse, two-horse, phaeton, carriage, and last of all Tom Lowry, was called into service, and over 8,000 people found their way to Banholzer's park and the most perfect enjoyment of the season in the line of a picnic. Nothing of the kind has ever been seen in this city before, and the Germans may well say that Milwaukee is "not in it" with us. Milwaukee has a reputation of being a German city, but St. Paul has the people, and in proportion can even discount the Cream City. In taking a tree-top glance of the grounds it can be said that it was not only a saengerfest picnic but a general outing of the German nationality and their friends. There were mayors and ex-mayors, and in fact nearly every representative of class and creed that the Saintly city can show. It was a good-fellowship meeting, and not a word nor act occurred to mar the even tenor of the greatest German day St. Paul has ever seen. The different clubs had quarters around the grounds where they would meet and entertain the members of other societies as well as their layman friends, and there was hardly a space of five minutes but that some society would entertain the masses in song. Not only did they sing their lines as learned from the books, but often one could hear a parody on local events or home citizens. It was nearly dusk ere the crowd began to disperse, and when they did leave it was a mass of singing, flower-bedecked and garlanded spectators that will always remember the seventeenth Minnesota Saengerfest.

Fest Frivolities.

John J. Ryder did not get a good chance to make a speech at the saengerfest grounds, so he just headed the procession of the cigarmaker's union and went over to the brewers' picnic, where he let flow some genuine oratory, and it was noticeable that immediately after the flow from the brewery was increased. Becoming inspired with this German inspiration, he headed again for Banholzer's, and there talked to the assembled multitude in Teutonic tones in a manner that would have put Wolfgang Goethe or Schiller to blush.

Bob Smith was at home. He trod his old stamping grounds in the Fifth ward that has done him so much honor, and is willing to do him much more, with an assurance that he would be welcome. He was not mistaken, and wherever there was a larger crowd than usual, if you wanted to see "Bob," there was where you would be sure to find him. "He had a smile for those who loved him and a sigh for those that hate, but all admitted his heart was right at any rate."

Rudolph Schwan, of Chicago, said that he had seen so much at the world's fair that he had become bewildered, and in order to get down to a basis where he would feel at home he came to St. Paul to visit the Saengerfest. After he went to the park yesterday afternoon he said that if he wanted to see a crowd he might have stayed in the Windy city, and not even on German day did they turn out such a representative crowd as the one he witnessed yesterday.

The financial question was by no means a side issue at the picnic, and Father Bickel and Son William were ready and alert to give all information of the latest phase of the silver question, and, from some of the results of their arguments, they will have to enlarge the safes of the Germania and Minnesota savings banks today when they get ready to receive deposits. Get a few extra clerks in the morning and be wise.

Editor Thompson was on the ground, and when George is around you can bet there is something going on. George says that he always did like the Germans ever since Queen Victoria has had her progeny married at Hesse-Darmstadt. All right, George, but you will have to learn to say "Hoch" with a little more guttural than you did yesterday. To tell the truth, at the wind-up you could manage to say it pretty well.

Mayor Wright has improved wonderfully in his German since his debut in the Turner hall last Friday evening, and he can say almost anything now—so he thinks. The ease and grace with which he spread around the "Wie befinden Sie sich?" made the visitors take him for the real stuff, but when he heard the Arion sing "So Lebe den Unser Bob" he wondered why he had so neglected his German education in his early youth in Pennsylvania that he could not suggest a change of refrain. All he could understand was Bob, but that was enough.

"Then it's hang the old white hat on a peg behind the door," is the refrain that came wafting with the balmy breezes from the halls of Wabasha street, as Auditor Burns walked into the grounds at the head of the Cigarmaker's union, and Jim turned around surprised and wanted to know who sent that street piano up to the park. The music is all right, Jim, but look out for the hat.

The fifth division of the parade was in charge of Chief Marshal Zertler, and a finer line was never formed under a more competent commander. It was the best division of the parade and the Arion took the lead. When Zertler raises his staff of red, white and blue the serried columns close into solid phalanxes that can only be accomplished by the eye and motion of a leader.

John M. Guenther impressed his friends more than ever with the fact that he is tired of bachelorhood. The way he escorted the ladies and the smile with which he greeted them were so very different from his former habits, that we inform the young ladies of St. Paul that John is ready. Who will be the lucky girl?

Assemblyman Daly, in a very recherche manner, meandered the grounds, and as he viewed the masses of good-natured Germans and the chunks of fun that were floating around in the air, wondered why Mayor Wright had asked him to come out, as he said "I don't see anything I can reform out here, and that is what I was elected for."

There was one notable feature about the parade and picnic that distinguished it as a German event, and that was that every father and mother had their little ones with them. This shows the generosity of the German soul in wanting all to enjoy themselves equally well.

John Matheis, the carpet king of the Northwest, never missed a German gathering of any kind in his life, and without him the social would not have been a success. There is no better German, no better singer, nor better all-round good fellow than John, the carpet king.

John Hickey learned one thing to perfection in the German tongue by visiting the Saengerfest picnic, and that was "Last uns noch eins trinken." John said this so often that he got so dry that he hired a little German boy from Jordan to say it for him.

Miss Maggie Lauer's sailor hat was the prettiest on the grounds—it may have been because the prettiest face was under it. Who knows? At any rate, she got so many introductions that it made all other girls green with envy.

Chief Marshal Budy, of the Sons of Herrman, and grand president of that society of the state, was the most military-looking marshal in the parade, and it is no wonder that they generally select him to head the mounted police.

The many prominent people present, officials of city and county, politicians and their fugelmen, showed that the members of the singing societies are extremely popular in one way or another.

A. Quintette—John Hickey, president; Charles Spell, secretary; Al Schweizer, treasurer; Fred Schweizer, furnisher of cigars; John Nagel, will buy the beer.

Dr. Hurd never misses a saengerfest, never misses a turner fest, and the charming belles that accompany the genial dentist are said to carry the best ivory in the city.

The German press was well represented in the personality of Messrs. Roderig, of the Jordan Volksfreund, and J. P. Muller, of the Minnesota Post, at Shakopee.

While County Auditor Burns led a coterie of congenial spirits in festive chorus Chief of Police Garvin bowed his head in wrapt admiration.

A Curious Trio—Ex-Mayor Smith, Chief Garvin and Mayor Wright walking across the park. But then, saengerfests make strange bed fellows.

Ex-Mayor Smith's Grover Cleveland hat was often the only thing pertaining to him that could be seen in a group of surrounding admirers.

Fred Bott and Paul Quehl sang lowly as they wandered under the trees and the refrain of the melody was "where are we at?"

Fred Zertler—When they want a good marshall they know where to go. I don't want to go, but then you see "they're after me."

Bill Foelsen, the Eighth ward Dem ocratic war horse, was as full of melody and "ginger" as if he never had a bone smashed.

Fire Commissioner Prendergast was on the ground to make sure that his department should be kept in good countenance.

President Platte devoted himself principally to seeing that all hands were happy and no lady left without a seat.

M. E. Murray, president of the trades and labor assembly, was thoroughly at home in such a gathering of unionists.

Assemblyman Daly did not wear a badge, but his broad smile covered any possible lack of "Vaterland" pedigree.

William Bickel covered the long line of march on foot with as gallant a mien as the sturdiest marcher of them all.

Arbogast was escorting people around, but he found the crowd too big, and had to let his Chicago friend steer him.

There was just one missing friend from the old crowd, that is all—Charlie Friend. He is in Chicago with mamma.

George Warren—I cannot speak German, but I can print the prettiest German programme you ever saw.

President Platte worked harder and accomplished more than any officer the Saengerbund ever had.

Officer Metzdorf wore the whitest gloves of any officer on the ground—he was the only one who wore them.

Joe Mueller, of North St. Paul, looked very clerical, yet comfortable, in a conventional Sunday outfit.

"Let's have something," was a popular expression between the songs the people liked to hear.

Chief of Police Garvin—I am not chief today. Every German in this park outranks me now.

A Labor day picnic could hardly draw together more lights of the union firmament.

The two biggest men on the grounds were Sergeant Sexton and Andy Call.

The Eighth ward was the best represented of any locality in the city.

Schmidt, the St. Paul Brewer—Boys, let's have another drink.

Nic Pothen was there, but not as county commissioner.

"Das Bruderle" was there, but William was far away.

E. C. Ives walked around with his little girl.

THE BREWERS' PICNIC.

Would-Be Closers of the Fair Given a Rap.

The first annual picnic of the brewery workers' union was held yesterday at Schade's park, which was crowded from 2 o'clock until late in the evening by the brewers and their families and friends. Music and appropriate pastimes were the order of the day. The cigarmakers' union marched over from Banholzer's park for a social visit during the afternoon, and the two societies joined in wishing each other success and long life.

J. J. Ryder delivered a short address in which he paid tribute to the brewery workers' union as one of the newest but not least influential additions to the organized industrialists of St. Paul. In the course of his remarks the speaker took occasion to differ radically from what he termed "the short-sightedness of the people who are gnashing their teeth in impotent rage because the world's fair is to be opened to the workers on the only day they can visit it without losing pay. "It is," said he, "by such exhibitions as this that ministers and hide-bound church members are keeping from the sanctuary doors thousands who would otherwise be seeking entrance. While those evidently well-meaning people are prating of serving God and beating Satan, they utterly fail to realize that even a small portion of the whole people have never been made of one mind by harsh intolerance and unjust criticism. Persecution, covert or active, never made useful converts, and a failure to understand the convictions and beliefs of the toilers never made competent advisers of those who, by life and training, are entirely apart from them. Freedom, song and goodfellowship are as dear to the workers perhaps as self-repression, long faces and back-biting to the fanatics who would make Sunday a cloud on human happiness. Their defeat in this instance has shown that their fangs may be rendered harmless by the antidote of well-aroused public sentiment as typified in the laws of the land. We can afford to extend a generous sympathy in their fictitious tribulation, and at the same time refrain from unnecessarily wounding their fine-strung sensibilities, which is probably more than they would do for us under like circumstances."

A German speaker followed, speaking on the necessity of organization and self-reliance to enable wage earners to accomplish the best possibilities of their position.

COOK YOUR FOOD without lard, but WITH the new shortening, COTTOLENE.

RELIGIOUS HOMILIES.

Rev. Dr. Vail Preaches a Sermon for Children of His Church.

Lesson of the Tireless Ants Used to Illustrate the Sermon.

Bishop Charles H. Fowler Talks at Oxford Church Anniversary.

Abraham's Obedience to the Behest of God Taken as a Text.

Special services were held by the Universalists at Music hall yesterday. It was "children's day" in Rev. Dr. Vail's church, and the services were appropriate to the occasion. The programme has heretofore been published in full in the GLOBE. The pastor preached the sermon, a synopsis of which follows:

"I want to call attention to the special mention of the feeble folk that God has created, who take advantage of the conditions in which Nature has placed them, and so taking advantage, make the most of what they have; and to this end I have chosen the words, 'The ants are a people not strong, yet they prepare their meat in the summer.' And in the beginning we learn something of the great things that may be done by very weak people, who are organized, willing, and use all their forces to accomplish a given object. When we consider the little Amazon ant as a warrior, as an organizer, and as a worker, we must consider his limitations. We must remember he is weak, small, unarmed, without brains; that he has enemies among birds that fly and animals that run; that he has a very unequal chance for a successful life at the best.

Ants like honey very much, but are too feeble to strive with the honey-bird, so they must provide themselves in another way. Now on plants we find a feeble, insignificant insect called the aphis, and this little aphis exudes a honey-dew when touched, much as a cow does milk—a honey-dew of which the ant is very fond. So the ants capture the aphides and carry them home. Knowing the value of their captives, they take the utmost care of their tiny herds. They stall-feed them in the most careful manner, sparing no time or pains in making life pleasant for the aphis, and taking in return the exuded honey-dew every day. So we learn the lesson of patience with the

Lesson of Organization.

It is the old story of perseverance. And it has the same features we have known so long. There is absolutely nothing new in it; but there are the miracles standing before us. You pause and say: "How can so small, so feeble a folk do such mighty things?" Simply by never halting, never resting, by a united and common purpose, by never complaining, and by that patient, steady movement that we have seen—very commonplace but very effective. And the last railroad that spans this continent, and the last triumph in engineering, and the latest discoveries in electricity—all these have a flavor of the same unresting patience.

We will next see the sad illustration of one of Nature's methods of administering punishment to her children. It will be a practical lesson also, because it touches our lives as well as theirs. The ant has, as we have seen, an unusual endowment, and when she uses the power Nature gave her accomplishes almost miraculous things. But some of these tribes of ants, like the Amazons, turn slavers. In the battles they take the unformed young of the enemy. These they hatch and bring up, and condemn to slavery. No more for Mr. Amazon now! He sits back on his dignity, and takes his ease. His food is brought, his work is done by another hand. Just then Mother Nature steps in, and atrophies his powers. He loses his instinctive grasp of things; he has been carried so much he can not walk now; he has been living so luxuriously he no longer has the power to march, to endure, to fight. He is useless lumber, and soon swept out of the way.

This means a lesson to us. You read how the Roman was inured to hardship in his early days. You read how ease crept in and kept creeping in. In the early times a warrior prided himself that he slept on the bare ground, swam the river when its chill penetrated his bones, ate berries by the roadside because his rations had given out; but in the later time the ruler was carried in his litter; he was cushioned to prevent jolting; he was washed in scented water by slaves, and a bag of perfume was placed around his neck. Then came the crash that felled the nation, a giant tree, the echoes of its fall reveberating through the ages. Such is the story of the paralyzed, atrophied nation, and such the way in which God takes away its power.

A church has its activities in its schools, its members, its various societies. While their blood runs full and swift, while they are quick, watchful, patient, purposeful, the church is strong. When you see their ranks becoming so weary that the lazy step loses its elasticity, when the workers

Meet You With a Yawn,

when they say "a little more sleep," then look out; for God, through the natural law of atrophy, is working out His will to all who fail to use the privileges He gives them. So it is in your business, in your profession, in your moral life. Show me the young man who has become careless to truth, who has made up his mind that there is a short-cut to success and happiness—show him to me and I will show you a man whose powers will soon be arrested in growth, who will some day see the point where Nature took vengeance on him by allowing his powers to degenerate, and the world to stamp him as a back number and out of date.

A GENEROUS RESPONSE.

"Roll Call" Results Well at a Church Anniversary.

The sixth anniversary of Oxford M. E. church was celebrated yesterday. After the preliminary services, the "roll" was called by the pastor, and nearly $3,000 was placed on the altar of the church, to be paid in upon its debt. After the sermon, delivered by Bishop Charles H. Fowler, over $2,000 additional was subscribed, to cover shrinkage on the original subscription, taken May 20, 1891. The original plan is being worked by the pastor and the board of trustees, and the pastor is confident that in a few days every dollar of the debt will be fully provided for. Oxford church was organized May 26, 1887, with nineteen charter members, ten of whom are still resident members, and the present membership is about 150. The society owns three beautiful lots at the corner of Holly avenue and St. Albans street, where a tasty chapel was dedicated Oct. 30, 1887; also a comfortable parsonage. The present pastor is Rev. J. W. Davids. The society has had a steady growth from the beginning; the present conference year has been successful, spiritually and financially, and thirty-eight new members have been added to the society.

Bishop Fowler preached from Hebrews, xi., 17: "By faith Abraham, when he tried, offered up Isaac; and he that had received the promises offered up his only begotten son." The bishop said:

This text brings us face to face with the greatest Old Testament event, we are brought to contemplate one of the greatest Old Testament characters, and it is in the sacrifice here referred to that the great character was matured. It took almost as much faith in Abraham to receive Isaac as it did to sacrifice him, and he was unto him all that could be expected and all that could be asked.

Surely, I can think of no stronger case than that of Abraham's affection for Isaac. When he hears the voice of God saying, "Abraham!" he answers, "Here am I," and relying on the promise of God makes preparation to carry out His command; putting the faggots upon the shoulders of Isaac, the old man leads the way along the path up which, nineteen centuries later, God's Son shall carry His cross. And as we look at him yonder on the same summit, afterward known as Mount Calvary, and see this old man trying to consummate his offering and see his hand caught by the angel and know that that is the hand of the Angel of the Covenant, none other than the Christ, we cannot but recall the words of the mob on the same summit, "He saved others, Himself He cannot save."

There are people who say they cannot accept this story, and quite an eminent divine of late has thrown out the entire story, saying that he could not think of God at all as making such an order. I don't think I could take it out, in my most logical thought. If you take it out, you take it out by human authority, and so must make the authority of the book human; and if reduced to mere human authority, then Christian and gentile stand alike, on the same footing, and the facts of the universe about us in the administration of the good God, in whose name you strike it out, is as much your administration as it is mine, and you are under as much obligation to explain the theory on which you cast it out as I am to explain it in.

We must take this event as a part of the history, a part of God's process for educating and training the race, a great object lesson. The great purpose of the all-loving Father is by some possibility to get into the mind of the race some idea of Jesus Christ—some conception of His mercy, His tenderness, His pardon, His righteousness—and this is one of the great, long-drawn object lessons of instruction. It took 2,000 years to make room for the infant in a manger, and He worked by all possible processes; He thundered from the summit of Sinai; He drew out the long instruction of the temple and its sacrifices; He kept their attention continually turned toward Him; He delivered them from their enemies; He chastened them for their sins; He wrought His miracles of power for their protection, century after century teaching them, and the great purpose was that the law should be a schoolmaster to lead the race to Christ; and so when He starts His chosen people, as the line of His revelation, as the line along which His Son should come, He starts them in the image of a sacrifice.

And that there might be no mistake, see how tightly God wove together the type and the anti-type, so that nobody who would be thoughtful might in the least mistake it. Isaac was a son of promise—Jesus was expected four thousand years; Isaac was supernaturally born—Jesus was born of a virgin; Isaac walked among men thirty-three years—Jesus was in our midst thirty-three years; Isaac consented to his dying, for, in the maturity of his manhood he could easily have thrown that old man down the mountain side and gone away, but he died by his own consenting—Jesus laid down His life "for His sheep." No man took it from Him; Isaac was three days as one dead—Jesus was three days in the sepulchre; Isaac was received back as from the dead—Jesus was raised from the dead; Isaac was indeed the offering of a father, giving his affection in obedience to the purpose of God—Jesus was the offering of the Infinite Father, perfecting and unfolding his long-drawn purpose of redeeming love. Thus Isaac comes as the type of Jesus, and Abraham stands before us as the father of the faithful.

There are two or three lessons in this I will tarry to refer to; the chiefest is that sacrifice is power. We go forward as a church only in proportion as we touch this great law; the moral forces of this universe go forward in power always in proportion to the sacrifice; I do not know what God will do for you or with you if you trust Him; but this I know, that if you will let Him bring you up to some new level of spiritual power, He will give you a new spiritual kingdom; He will make of this church a great light in this community, and will shed out through it the blessed light of the Sun of Righteousness.

Rich Red Blood

Is the natural result of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mrs. Mary F. Toms, of Niantic, Conn., author of a very beautiful volume of poems, entitled "Sacred Songs," says: "I find that for feeling of deadness of the limbs, constipation and poor circulation of the blood, Hood's Sarsaparilla has no rival. I have been troubled severely with a fibroid tumor, besides seven fatty tumors on my left arm. My blood was in very poor condition, watery and deficient in color. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have good, rich, red blood, and do not bloat as I used to.

MRS. MARY F. TOMS.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Sarsaparilla has proved its merit to me, as it will to all who take it fairly."

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

DRAMATIC DRIFT.

Nat Goodwin played an old role of his, one that he has been seen in very often, that of the Good Samaritan, on the steamer going to Tacoma on his recent tour of the Sound circuit. A poor German woman who had her pocket picked, leaving her destitute, was enabled to go to her friends in Spokane by the generosity of the popular comedian.

After a run of nearly 200 nights "The Girl I Left Behind Me" was enacted for the last time at the Empire theater last night. The success of Belasco and Fyles' stirring and picturesque play has been one of the events of the year, and has proved that native playwrights are not only capable of writing effective dramas, but that the public likes them as well.

Sol Smith Russell will play Dr. Pangloss in "The Heir at Law" at Daly's theater in New York during his coming engagement, although "April Weather," by Clyde Fitch, will be the leading attraction. Mr. Russell's desire to test his ability in legitimate comedy is a praiseworthy one.

Thirteen may be an unlucky number, but "The Black Crook" seems to be beyond the reach of all hoodoos, for McVicker's theater, Chicago, was filled completely last Monday night when the thirteenth week of the show began.

Thomas W. Keene has decided to make an elaborate revival of "Macbeth" one of the features of his next starring season. He expects to spend several thousand dollars for new scenery, costumes and accessories.

Marie Tempest has gone back to England and will remain there until fall, when she returns to America to create the leading role in Smith and DeKoven's new opera, for which she is under contract.

"The Corneracker," a new comedy of Indiana life, by Joseph Arthur, author of "Blue Jeans," is receiving its finishing touches and will soon be ready for its first production, which will occur in New York.

"Ali Baba" was a year old on the second inst., and on the anniversary of its birth, as well as every night during the week, at the Chicago opera house, the theater was packed to the doors.

Hoyt's "A Trip to Chinatown" has passed its 600th performance at the Madison square theater. Next Thursday it will have broken all American records.

THE WEST IS RIGHT.

Panicky Tendencies Find No Material to Feed on in This Section.

More Favorable Indications Inspire New Courage and Connfidence.

Money Moving Into Proper Channels by Improved Methods.

St. Paul Interests Firm on an Encouraging Lack of Collapses.

One of the most favorable signs in the financial and business situation is the recent sharp change in the rates of exchange between Chicago and New York, from the discounts to the slight premium which now prevails. This favorable indication in western banking affairs may not entirely suit New York bankers, but while the New York bank statement yesterday showed decreases throughout, the conclusion is that money is moving more into its proper channels, that the average payments of Eastern loans are being made without the stress of the recent past, and that the government gold balance is being increased through legitimate methods. While questionable concerns have suffered, the confidence of conservative banking and legitimate business increases with every sunrise.

The men of St. Paul have valiantly and very successfully met the issue. Their real stability won. The situation here up to last evening has been carefully considered, not without a slight solicitude on the part of some, and the conditions, especially in the St. Paul banks, continue very satisfactory. In general business circles the failures thus far this year have been, in every way, less than the average of several years past, and no failure of consequence has occurred since the beginning of the past flurry. All are

Hopefully Confident

of the future. The progress toward the repeal of the unprofitable silver legislation, the freer circulation of money in the West, the near payment of $100,000 of July first interest and dividends by the solid concerns of the country, the radical change from exports of gold to imports of gold from Europe, are all factors toward a more favorable situation elsewhere, as well as in St. Paul. The exports of grain, even though the prices are low, are helping to turn the balance of trade and the wants of Europe promise to increase the demands for our cereals—a fact which is of particular interest to the Northwest.

In speaking of St. Paul matters yesterday V. M. Gilman, of Smith, Parker & Gillman, who collect interest on a great deal of money loaned here, said: "Interest on all our mortgage loans has been paid promptly this season up to date. Some of our July 1 interest has already been paid, St. Paul people having paid beforehand. It looks as though this situation will continue, and the general situation in the country warrants the general return of confidence. A great deal of money is in hand here. Thorough confidence would make money circulate more freely all over the county." Mr. Gilman highly commended Mr. Eckels, the government bank examiner, for his course in regard to the banks.

The sound condition of the banks of this city has attracted attention in all financial circles. The money market here is practically unchanged. The offerings of exchange during the week were comparatively light, so no material change of discount (on exchange) between banks is reportable, as compared with the quotations of a week ago. It amounts to shipping rates between here and Chicago.

Realty Values Solid.

D. J. Hennessy, who is largely interested in real estate here, says: "I consider that realty values here are more substantial—less inflated—than in any other city of its size in the Union. I think the opportunities for profitable investments are as good now as ever they were. Property properly selected here will, in my opinion, soon double, and in some cases quintuple in value. This is largely due to the very conservative manner in which the city has grown. Yet here are many fine buildings that compare well with those of any city. The manufacturing interests have grown tremendously during the year, and are just about to make a remarkable addition to the population. The present crop prospects of the Northwest have never been excelled at a corresponding season of the year, and many valuable resources are developing and contributing to the welfare of St. Paul. But, more than all, I consider that the city is not overgrown. It is just right for a continuance of substantial conditions."

Among the merchants there is nothing to add to their previous satisfactory views. They are not merely hopeful, they are confident, especially because of the reports they are receiving concerning the growing crops and the movement of cereals.

For Sale.

Carriage in splendid condition and nearly new; cost $800; will be sold very cheap. Also double set of harness. Call at 145 College avenue.

The basket picnic of the Northwestern Spiritualist association at the Merrimac island camp grounds, near Inver Grove, yesterday was well attended, and the West side motor trains to that locality were overcrowded.

Rev. Frank E. Mason, of Brooklyn, N. Y., preached in Westmoreland hall yesterday morning to the Christian Scientists. The subject was "Hopes," which, he said, were fatuous and detrimental to man's present welfare, for what we hoped for we didn't have; hence the present is prostituted by the extolation of the future.

Fourth of July Celebration.

The Minneapolis & St. Louis railway will sell excursion tickets to all points within 200 miles at one and one-third fare, July 3 and 4, good to return July 5. A rare chance to visit your friends.

Among the plays to be seen in the near future at the Grand is Bartley Campbell's popular success, "My Partner," with Jacob Litt's players in the east.

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DEFECTIVE PAGE