SAINT PAUL.

LESS OF FEAR NOW.

Rev. J. F. Stout on the Basis of Divine Appeal.

Rev. J. Frank Stout preached yesterday on "The Basis of the Divine Appeal." He said: That God has appealed to the human heart is everywhere acknowledged. He calls men from sin and selfishness to purity and a Christlike life, calls them to follow Him, counting all things else of little value in comparison with obedience to His command. It is as certain that men have a tendency to disregard the divine invitation. They are engrossed in business, pleasure and selfish aims, and with difficulty come to recognize any greater authority than self.

To enforce the invitation of grace, God appeals to two things, which, beyond all else, affect human life—the two things which form the contrast of the text—fear and hope; fear of the wages of sin, and hope of eternal life; both are intended, and it shall be forever obligatory on the heralds of the cross to enforce the divine invitation by appeals to fear and hope, and for neither should we render apology.

It is a matter of surprise in some sections today that there is so little response to the invitation of grace. It is, however, plain that there has come a change in the method of the presentation of the appeal, for there have been some things eliminated by the growing knowledge of the people, which caused external results in the past, which, nevertheless, were of less account than they seemed. There were, among these, three things eliminated from the appeal to fear, which, in their day, seemed to work great results.

The vengeance of the church, which was threatened against all evil-doers, and was potent until a growing knowledge revealed that the church had no power of vengeance beyond the rack and the dungeon.

Bodily torment in hell. This, too, has vanished, so that it is impossible any longer to produce results by the description of such torments.

The old-time vividness of conviction on the eternity of future punishment. It is, to some extent, eliminated from modern preaching by the fact that the people have no definite convictions on that subject, through which they may be roused to repentance and devotion. There is left, however, the appeal to fear in the peril of sin itself, which has stamped upon itself its dire results, whether there were in existence a Bible or not. Sin itself is hell; its menace is enough to appall the heart of any son of God, and is a prophecy of hell.

In addition to the appeal to fear is the one to hope, which is roused and fed by—first, a desire for divine gifts, and, second, for a conscious relation with God, the abolishing of fear and the enthronement of faith. In the growing of human thought there has been even in this field, if not an elimination, still a change, in the method of the appeal.

It is not possible longer to move men to action by pictures of divine gifts, sensuous views of the city and its raptures, for the Spirit has been leading us to hope more for the life which makes the city possible. The kingdom of God today is righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Ghost. The invitation of grace backed by these appeals is all-powerful in any age; it is lifted above fanaticism, bigotry and prejudice. We need not mourn over the things eliminated, but rejoice at the body of truth we still hold, the better and holier for its freedom from the excrescences that have marked the past.

We welcome the day when men are reached by an appeal to truth divested of the additions of superstition and bigotry; a day which, with all of its faults, is the best the sun has as yet shone upon. In this day the invitation of grace comes to us appealing as of old, to the fact of sin that we may fear sin, and to the fact of the divine life, with all its attendant glories, which appeal to our hope, and make sure the rest and peace of an endless life in Christ Jesus.

WANTS LESS FRIVOLITY.

Church Socials Are Scored by Pastor Andreasen.

Rev. M. N. Andreasen, of the Dano-Norwegian Presbyterian church, last night preached to a large audience a stirring sermon on "True Religion," taking as his text Gen. xxii., 1-3, the story of Abraham's trial. All through the sermon the reverend gentleman strikingly compared what he termed the "Christianity of the Testament" with Christianity of today. After a graphic and eloquent description of the trial, what it meant to Abraham, and the magnificent picture it gives of the struggles of spirit over flesh, faith over reason, Mr. Andreasen in closing said:

"Who can fail to be touched and awestruck when reading this man's trial—God wrestling with him to bring him to 'come to himself,' and in faith—in spite of the absurdity—offer Isaac, the child of promises, and therewith all the claims of a father's affection for his only boy. Our sympathy goes out for the old man, and we narrowly escape thinking that God was cruel and had been mocking Abraham. We turn to the New Testament, and, lo, we find this very same idea, the idea of sacrifice, suffering, in the teachings of Christ. 'If any man come to me, and hate not his father, and mother, and wife, and children, and brethren, and sisters, yea, and his own life also, he cannot be my disciple.' To be a Christian is, then, to be a subject to hatred, defamation and persecution—fools for Christ's sake and a spectacle unto the world, as Paul puts it; but this, the Christian's royal emblem, separation and suffering from the world, is not seen enough amongst us, and while we rejoice in and speak about revival in religion, and hope soon to see the world worshiping the Crucified One, the Savior of Sinners, I dare say that the millennium is not drawing rapidly near, and will not come until the Church of Christ has become more spiritual, is spending less time on "socials," which are sucking the life-blood of her, and is doing a little more earnest, spiritual face-to-face work for the redemption of the world. This is our business—not entertaining members in a social way—and may the story of Abraham and the life of Jesus make us sober and do our duty!"

THAT LEVEE CASE.

It Is on the Supreme Court Calendar Today.

The long-disputed suit of the city against the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway company, involving the city's rights on the levee, near the union depot, is on the calendar of the supreme court again for this morning. The city won the case previously.

Supreme Court Call Today.

137—Joseph Alt, respondent, vs. John Groff et al., defendants, John Groff, appellant.
145—Katherine Sneda, administratrix, appellant, vs. Albert Lebera et al., respondents.
146—St. Paul Trust Company, administrator, appellant, vs. Anna R. Mintzer, respondent.
159—Michael Kulas, respondent, vs. Albert Lebera et al., appellants.
To be submitted on briefs:
5—Peter Restad, respondent, vs. Halfdan Engemoine, appellant.
51—City of St. Paul, respondent, vs Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company, appellant.

June

Brings to us the full return of Nature's awakened life. Vigor and vitality are to be seen in all forms of vegetation, and suggest what ought to be the condition of every human being. Yet thousands suffer with impure blood, causing humors, eruptions, liver and kidney trouble, rheumatism, neuralgia and a long train of ailments. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all such troubles by making rich, red blood, and then vigor and vitality return.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic. All druggists. 25 cents.

CHOSE A HEAVY GUN

OTTO C. MACKLETT'S SUICIDE IS DESPERATE, AS WELL AS HORRIBLE.

LEFT ALONE FOR A MOMENT,

HE HASTILY LOADS THE GUN AND FIRES THROUGH HIS HEAD.

FISHING ACCIDENT'S SAD END.

Derangement of the Brain Induces Fears of Insanity, if Not the Feared Evil.

Otto C. Macklett, a pioneer resident of St. Paul and for many years a prominent merchant, killed himself at his residence, 557 Canada street, yesterday afternoon, by literally blowing his head off with a shot gun. The deed was the act of a man dispossessed of his mind, who imagined his mental powers were hopelessly deranged and who preferred death to confinement in an insane asylum. Six months ago Mr. Macklett injured his head by a severe fall and has since been suffering from mental trouble which led to his desperate act of yesterday. In a momentary absence of his wife he loaded a 10-gauge shot gun with a shell which he had secretly purchased, and, placing the muzzle back of his right ear, pulled the trigger with his foot, blowing off the entire upper part of his head. Mrs. Macklett heard the shot and hurried back to the room she had left but a moment before, to find her husband a corpse with the horrors of the scene increased by the terrible nature of the wound. Dr. C. L. Dohm, who has been treating Mr. Macklett since his injury, was notified of the suicide, and together with Deputy Coroner Wheaton visited the house. In his investigations the coroner discovered a bottle of carbolic acid which it is supposed Mr. Macklett had intended taking had he not succeeded in killing himself in some other manner. When Deputy Coroner Wheaton had concluded his offices the body was taken to Dohm's undertaking rooms to be prepared for burial. Mrs. Macklett is prostrated by her husband's tragic end, though she has been fearful that he would kill himself in a fit of despondency since the time of the fall which undoubtedly unsettled his mind.

Mr. Macklett was very fond of fishing and hunting, and last December, in company with a party of friends, he went to one of the small lakes near South St. Paul to fish through the ice. When running across the slippery surface of the ice to attend a line which had "bobbed," he fell and struck his head against the hard surface. He was rendered unconscious, but revived shortly and was able to proceed to his home without assistance, though complaining of a severe pain at the base of the brain. From the date of the accident Mr. Macklett was a changed man. Formerly companionable and happy, he became despondent and melancholy. For hours at a time he would nervously pace his room or sit staring into space, and when he did talk, it was of the fear of losing his mind and eventually being confined in an asylum. His condition greatly alarmed his family, and Dr. Dohm was called into the case. He found Mr. Macklett suffering from acute melancholia, and has treated him continuously ever since. On many occasions Mr. Macklett threatened to commit suicide, and would beg his physician to give him something that would end his life. Two months ago Mr. Macklett was taken to a hospital for special treatment, and put under surveillance of an attendant, whose especial duty it was to see that the patient did himself no violence. In a few weeks Mr. Macklett left the hospital apparently restored to his normal condition of mind. Three weeks ago he accepted a position with the carpet firm of C. O. Rice & Co., and appeared to be as well as ever. Last Friday, however, he was attacked with his former malady in even worse form than before. He was obliged to remain away from his place of business, and complained of the old pain in his head. His broodings became deeper, and his fits of melancholia of longer duration. Though he was not confined to his bed, Mrs. Macklett scarcely left her husband's side. He talked continually of killing himself, and a close watch was kept of his actions lest, in an unguarded moment, he would carry out his threat.

Saturday night Mr. Macklett slept little, though toward morning he dropped into a restless doze, which lasted until 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Macklett had kept a constant vigil beside her husband, but when he awoke and asked for lunch, she left him long enough to tell a servant to prepare his favorite dish. Scarcely had she reached the bottom of the stairs, when she heard a loud report, followed by a heavy fall. Fearing the worst, she hurried back to the room, and was horrified to see her husband stretched upon the floor with the upper part of his head blown completely off. Beside him lay his shot gun, while the walls and the ceiling of the room were bespattered with his blood. The sight was an awful one for the horrified wife, and it was some time before she could realize her husband's desperate deed. When she did it was to stagger down the stairs and send for assistance. The deceased leaves a wife and a married daughter, Mrs. F. W. Hurty, of 874 Ashland avenue.

Mr. Macklett, who was fifty-seven years old, and a brother-in-law of Congressman A. R. Kiefer, had been a resident of St. Paul for forty-one years, coming to the city from Chicago in 1855. He worked for various carpet houses until 1866, when, in company with his uncle, he started in business for himself, under the firm name of Macklett & Lains, on East Third street. Eleven years later he removed to 187 East Seventh street, where he conducted a carpet and wall paper house until nine years ago, when he retired from active business. Mr. Macklett prospered in business and leaves his wife and daughter large property interests, including two brick blocks on East Seventh street, between Sibley and Jackson streets. The funeral will take place from his late residence Tuesday afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock.

DAYLIGHT RIDE leaving St. Paul 7:30 a. m. every day for New Richmond, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Ashland, Oshkosh, Milwaukee and Chicago, via the WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE. City Ticket Office 373 Robert St.

IT HAS REACHED MATURITY.

St. John's German Lutheran Church Counts Twenty-One Years.

The twenty-first anniversary of the organization of St. John's German Evangelical Lutheran church, Hope and Margaret streets, was celebrated yesterday. Services began at 10:30 a. m., Rev. Philip Von Rohr, president of the synod of Wisconsin, officiating, with Rev. Carl Gausewitz, pastor of the congregation. Special music had been prepared for the occasion, and the audience was very large. At noon dinner prepared by the Ladies' Aid society was served in the basement of the church building and a pleasant social hour was enjoyed until 2:30, when Rev. A. F. Ernst, of Watertown, Wis., delivered an address and Rev. C. Gausewitz read a history of the church organization. The exercises were brought to a close last evening, when a sermon in English was delivered by Rev. C. Abbetmeyer, of the West Side Emmanuel church.

St. John's congregation was formed May 24, 1871, as a branch of the Trinity congregation. The first vestry included C. Hilker, H. Schaber, H. Kroeger, L. Sutmar, C. Passavant, George Hess, William Lindeke, W. Giesselmann, M. Schauble, A. H. Lindeke, H. Christoph, J. Lauenroth and C. B. Hess. No services were held during 1871, but the congregation acquired title to property at the corner of Eighth and Locust streets. The following year a stone and wooden structure was erected, which was dedicated in November, of the same year. The first pastor was Rev. William Streissguth, who, in 1880, was succeeded by Rev. O. Hayer, now a professor at Dr. Martin Luther college at New Ulm. Rev. C. Gausewitz assumed the pastorate in July, 1885, and since that date the congregation has grown rapidly. The need of a new building was felt, and in 1886 the property at the corner of Hope and Margaret streets was purchased for $3,600, and a parochial school was erected in which evening service was held.

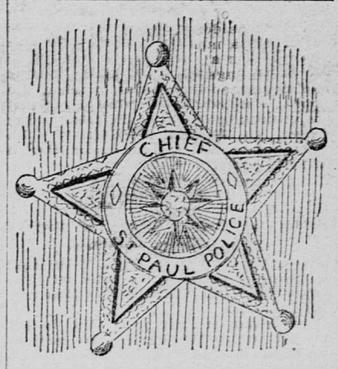
In 1890 it was decided to erect the present brick edifice. The parochial school house was moved to an adjoining strip of land. The cost of the church was $50,000. The seating capacity is 1,800. The dedication took place Sunday, Nov. 8, 1891. Sermons were delivered by Rev. Theodore Jackel, of Milwaukee; Rev. R. Von Nebulschulz, of St. Stephen's church, of this city, and Prof. J. Schaller, of Martin Luther college. The present pastor of the church has labored earnestly to make his the largest German congregation in the city, and the last census placed it at 1,500.

German is not exclusively spoken in St. John's, English evening services being introduced for the benefit of the young people. The officers of the society are: Trustees, C. Heinrich, William Kamper, William Poppenberger; deacons, August Hoffman, Carl Flemmer, William Wegwerth, Henry Behrens, R. Lindeke, G. Kaarrau, August Arndt, F. Kohn, H. Stoeckman, Ernest Braun; secretary, C. Gerstenmaier; school-board, Pastor Gausewitz, Jacob Dietz, F. Schlieper, William Pabst, John Lohmann.

GOSS GETS A STAR.

The New Chief Remembered by the Conductors.

M. N. Goss, who is to become chief of police



of St. Paul, received a delightful surprise from his friends among the railway conductors yesterday. Shortly after the dinner hour he was summoned to the quarters of Division No. 40, Order of Railway Conductors, in the Bowlby block, and in the presence of about fifty members he was presented with a beautiful gold star set with a diamond in the center. On the back of this were the words: "Presented to M. N. Goss, by members of Division No. 40, O. R. C., June 2, 1896." The presentation speech was made by the grand senior conductor of the order, A. B. Garrettson, of Cedar Rapids, Io., who happened to be in the city. Mr. Goss is an old conductor, and is at present secretary and treasurer of the local division.

SONG RECITAL.

Pupils of Prof. Onet Reflect Credit on Their Preceptor.

Three pupils of M. Emile Onet—Miss Anna Collins, P. Quesnel and Percy Churchill—gave a song recital at Dyer's music hall Saturday night that reflected credit upon their preceptor. The programme included selections from Verdi's and Mozart's operas, Mascagni's "Cavalleria Rusticana," and gems by Mendelssohn, Tosti and Broat.

Miss Collins sang the "Ave Maria," from Mascagni's famous one-act opera, and a serenade by Tosti, and participated in two duets with Mr. Quesnel, "The Passage Birds" and "The Maybells and the Flowers," both by Mendelssohn. Miss Collins, for so young a singer, possesses an alto voice of exceptional volume and vibrant power, albeit with a tremolo tendency that requires further subduing. She was heard to the best advantage in Mascagni's "Ave Maria," in which she was assisted by an obligato accompaniment of piano, organ, violin and 'cello, well executed by Miss Katherine Collins, Frank Krieger, Frank Danz and Mr. Blumenthal.

Mr. Quesnel has a pure tenor voice, essentially lyric in quality and sufficiently flexible to enable him to sing that dainty aria from "Rigoletto," "La Donna e Mobile," expressively and artistically.

Percy Churchill sang the Jehovah aria from "The Magic Flute," in which he displayed a basso cantante voice of good compass and quality. Mr. Churchill also sang Broat's "Song of the Reaper" effectively.

The vocalists were assisted by Miss Katherine Collins, whose piano accompaniments are much to be commended; Frank Danz, violinist; Mr. Blumenthal, 'cellist, and Frank Krieger, organist.

* * *

Miss L. W. Fanning will give a parlor recital at her home in the Alcayde June 4, in which her pupil, Miss Myrtle Ruter, will be the pianiste, being assisted by Mrs. C. B. MacFarran, soprano, and J. T. Thornquist, basso. The following is the programme:

Impromptu—Op. 90 ..... Schubert
Gavotte ..... Dreyschock
Nocturne—Op. 9, No. 2 ..... Chopin
"For All Eternity" ..... Mascheroni
Mrs. C. B. MacFarran.
Spring Song—Op. 15 ..... Henselt
Barcarolle ..... Tschaikowsky
Harp Sounds ..... Mendelssohn
"I'm King of the Land and Sea" ... Thompson
J. T. Thornquist.
Hunting Song—Op. 82, No. 8 ..... Schumann
Abend Musik—Op. 99, No. 12 ..... Schumann
"Woodland Lullaby" ..... Johns
Mrs. E. B. MacFarran.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC.

Young People Anticipating the Event With Pleasure.

Numerous children and young people on St. Anthony hill and Dayton's bluff are looking forward with bright anticipations to the union Sunday school picnic and excursion to come off Saturday at Chisago lakes.

Methodists, Presbyterians, Babtists, Congregationalists and others have united in the enterprise of endeavoring to furnish all connected with their schools and churches a pleasant excursion and entertainment. The committee in charge have arranged free transportation for children and very reasonable rates for others. Bronson's grove, containing forty acres, bordering the lake, has been suitably prepared by the St. Paul & Duluth Railroad company. A large pavilion, bathing house and other facilities have been provided, and an expanse of water extending for miles in several directions presents splendid opportunities for boating and fishing. Black bass and other varieties are plentiful, and the process of "making a string" will have ample room for indulgence. A full brass band will hold forth and various games will serve to stimulate youthful enthusiasm. The train leaves union depot at twenty minutes after 8 in the morning.

Discussing Scale Changes.

Typographical Union No. 30 met in special session yesterday to consider a proposition of the Dual City Publishers' association in relation to a change in the present scale system. About 250 members were present, and the action of the union will be submitted to the publishers' association by the executive committee this week. A delegation from No. 42, Minneapolis, arrived at 5:50 p. m. and submitted the action of that union to the members of No. 30. On a vote being taken, the proposition submitted by the committee from Minneapolis was indorsed, with but twelve dissenting votes.

Koempel Was Wet.

William H. Koempel, an employe of the West Publishing company, got quite a scare and a ducking at Lindstrom yesterday. One of the campers at the lake had a mattress in a boat, preparatory to taking it across the lake, and young Koempel took a nap in the boat, which capsized after drifting considerably from shore. Koempel and the mattress were rescued together.

Homeseekers' Excursions.

On June 9 and 23 the Soo Line will run excursions to points in Minnesota, North Dakota, Wisconsin and Michigan. One fare, plus $2.00, for the round trip.

For particulars call at Soo Line Office, 393 Robert street (Ryan Hotel).

SINFUL ST. LOUIS

REV. S. B. JONES SAYS ITS RUIN WAS A JUDGMENT OF JEHOVAH

FOR SABBATH VIOLATIONS.

ITS DISREGARD OF THE LORD'S DAY WAS GENERAL AND UNHOLY.

STORM WAS THE FINGER OF GOD

Pointing a Terrible Lesson to Defiant Sinners in All the World Around.

"God's Judgment Upon a Wicked City" was the topic of Rev. S. B. Jones' sermon at St. James' A. M. E. church, the example being that of Nineveh, long previously prophesied by Jonah, and again by Nahum, which he said was paralleled in this week's ruin at St. Louis. Mr. Jones took as his text Nahum i., 3: "The Lord is slow to anger, and great in power, and will not at all acquit the wicked. The Lord hath His way in the whirlwind and in the storm, and the clouds are the dust of His feet."

He said: Nineveh, the capital of the Assyrian empire, was a great city; it was celebrated for its antiquity, great wealth and mighty walls rising a hundred feet high, enclosing some of the most wonderful buildings ever erected by human hands. It was also justly celebrated for its wickedness.

One hundred years before this prophecy was uttered Jonah predicted its overthrow if the people would not repent; finally the inhabitants turned from their wicked ways and were spared. But they soon relapsed into their former state and were worse than ever. They cast God from their thoughts; God's messengers went upon the streets and preached righteousness to the people, but they would not heed. Finally Jehovah, becoming weary with their sins, sealed its doom in heaven and directed Nahum to publish it on earth in this terrible prophecy.

The late catastrophe in the city of St. Louis was a terrible example of the truth, that the revelation of the will of God in this prophecy against Nineveh centuries ago stands against every city that is flooded with wickedness and sin.

St. Louis was a celebrated city; it was a city of great wealth and unsurpassed commercial advantages. Massive buildings adorned its streets, beautiful parks were seen everywhere; broad avenues and elegant driveways were the pride of its inhabitants. It was also celebrated for its wickedness, especially Sabbath desecration; possibly nowhere in the Union is "Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy," disregarded more than in the city of St. Louis.

Its uninterrupted existence, in the midst of past growing evil, proves beyond doubt that God is slow to anger, or else St. Louis would have long since been plowed as a field.

But God has been patient; He has been pleading with it. Within her borders the gospel has been preached in many different tongues; for years "wisdom has been crying in her streets and in the chief places of concourse." At the opening of her gates and in every part of the city wisdom has been uttering her voice, saying, "How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity, and the scorner delight in scorning, and fools hate knowledge?"

Just as Jesus stood on the brow of the hill and wept over doomed Jerusalem, saying, "O, Jerusalem, how often would I have gathered thee as a hen gathereth her brood, but ye would not," just so did He weep over St. Louis, and His spirit pleaded with its inhabitants, but they would not. And on this night, in the midst of a mighty wreck, ruin, sack cloth and ashes, she silently but tearfully eats the fruit of her own doings.

Tonight many a soul swept into torment by that mighty cyclone calls upon God, but He will not hear. Many who would not seek Him early today cannot find Him. Go up and down that track of death tonight, and you will meet many a mother, father, child, husband and wife, like Rachel of old, weeping for loved ones, and refusing to be comforted because they are not.

No city can revel in wickedness and stand, for God will raze it to the ground. It was true of Sodom, Babylon and Jerusalem; and more than once He has impressed the truth upon this generation.

It was a sudden, unexpected judgment, similar to the one that came upon Belshazzar and his kingdom. On that fatal night the royal banquet hall echoed with the drunken mirth of the debased monarch, his princes, nobles and concubines; the sparkling cup passed freely around with no thought of danger.

What a scene; the city of Babylon engulfed in dissipation, and a powerful army wrecking her walls. The enemy succeeded in entering, the mirth of the palace was turned to a wail of death, and the streets became rivers of blood.

Before the mighty storm struck St. Louis hundreds were eating, drinking, carousing and reveling in dissipation. In hundreds of questionable resorts the wine cup was passed freely around, with no thought of an avenging God.

What an awful scene; a modern city, having nearly 200 church spires pointing to heaven; the gospel preached on every Sabbath. Think of such a city resting in security while an angry God all but seals its doom in heaven.

God not only sends retribution in the shape of mighty armies, floods and fires; He has other ways. His way sometimes is in the storm. While many of the inhabitants of St. Louis had forgotten God, and His years of pleading, and were engaged in wickedness as an affront to Him, and felt themselves secure, Jehovah, just a short distance away, was hitching thunderbolts of death to a mighty storm, preparing to drive through it and plough it as a field.

God was in that storm; He commanded it, like the pilot commands his ship. He could not be discerned with the natural eye, but, as the text says, "His way is in the storm." No one can look upon the great destruction to life and property recently wrought in the city of St. Louis but what they are forced to say, "This is the finger of God."

PRESS HAS AN OUTING.

Dedicating Russell Beach, the Duluth's New Picnic Ground.

Russell Beach was the name given yesterday by the newspaper men of St. Paul and Minneapolis to the new picnic ground of the St. Paul & Duluth road. The rendezvous is most conveniently located less than a mile this side of Lindstrom, and is naturally a beautiful place. Hundreds of trees, great and small, most of them with wide-spreading foliage, make the grounds shady and inviting on the warmest day. There is a luxuriant growth of velvety grass everywhere, and the whole place overlooks and touches Chisago lake, one of the most noted fishing and boating resorts of Minnesota.

Up to a week ago the ground formally dedicated to pleasure was in almost a virgin state, except that lumber had been laid down and work had been begun on a handsome and substantial pavilion. This is placed in an ideal location, back a few yards from the beach, and will not only furnish a place for dancing, but can also be used on occasion for anything in the line of an elaborate spread which may be contemplated by outdoor clubs or small picnic parties. Besides the pavilion there is a commodious bath house, a large covered boat landing, a kitchen, with a stove set therein, retiring rooms for ladies and gentlemen. Scattering throughout the grounds are solidly-built benches and tables, as well as many seats so placed that they command an excellent view of the lake. The shores of Chisago are naturally adapted to the convenience of bathers or boaters. They are of a gradually shelving character, almost entirely free from weeds or marshy places on the side where the picnic grounds are located. On the opposite shore, too, one can land almost anywhere if he desires to seek a shady spot away from the crowd.

There was a very large crowd of people on the St. Paul & Duluth train which pulled out of the union depot at 8:30 yesterday morning. While many dropped off before the new picnic grounds were reached, one hour and a half later, a sufficient number went through to show that the public spirit exhibited by the railroad, and the very generous hospitality extended, were sincerely appreciated. General Manager Plough, General Passenger Agent Russell, General Master of Transportation Brown and Traveling Passenger Agent Brundage, of the St. Paul & Duluth, went along to personally attend to the comfort of the guests. They had engaged the services of Reber & Meyers, the restauranteurs, to serve the open-air spread, and the result proved the wisdom of the choice. From butter to salads, everything was good and wholesome, cleanly and quickly served, and most plenteous in quantity. Lunch was served continuously. The officials of the road were everywhere on hand to see that the wants of their guests were attended to; and even the critical eye of George Thompson could find nothing to cavil at. Like all the rest of the newspaper men and women present, Mr. Thompson had only words of praise for the surprisingly good progress the St. Paul & Duluth has already made in furnishing an ideal picnic ground for the summer outings of the people of the Twin Cities.

While the supply of boats was hardly adequate to the demand yesterday, about every party that went out caught a good string of fish, and all kinds, from bass to sunfish, were hauled in by the fishermen. Flower-gathering by the ladies was in progress while the disciples of Isaac Walton lingered on the water, and everybody was making the most congenial use of the time that could be spent at the Beech. In the pavilion, during the afternoon, the Twin City Mandolin orchestra made enchanting music for those who desired to dance, and not a few couples took part in this first breaking in of the floor. It was a happy and well satisfied party which boarded the train at 7:30 for the trip home, where everybody arrived safe and sound shortly after 9 o'clock; and not even the suspicion of an accident or untoward incident had been reported during the day or evening.

The name of the new resort is a happily selected tribute to W. A. Russell, the clever general passenger agent of the road, and to Charley Beech, the veteran organizer of summer outings. Next Saturday the pleasures of the place will be tested by a union picnic of the Sunday schools of St. Paul.

CREAMERY MEN COMING.

They Will Inspect the State Experimental Farm.

During the next ten days a large number of farmers living along the western division of the Minneapolis & St. Louis road will visit the state agricultural college and learn something of the workings of that institution. General Freight Agent Hopkins, of the Minneapolis & St. Louis, will have charge of the country visitors, who will come in three excursions at rates so low they cannot afford to stay at home. The first party will arrive in Minneapolis this evening, and will spend tomorrow at the college. The second party comes Wednesday, the third on Monday next. All will have the same entertainment by officials at the college.

These excursions are a part of the work of developing the country along the western branch of the Minneapolis & St. Louis, which has occupied Mr. Hopkins' attention for a long time. Special effort has been directed to promoting the creamery business, with the result that the number of creameries have been doubled on the division, and more than doubling the volume of the butter business. There is now a creamery at nearly every station on the western division of the Minneapolis & St. Louis, and the farmers have found that interest in dairying has brought with it increased interest in live stock, and recently the road has put on a special live stock train. This is a good showing for a region which a short time ago did not make its own butter. Altogether there is a very friendly feeling between the people along the line and the officials of the railroad company.

FRIHEDEN HAS A PICNIC.

Danish Singing Society Celebrates Royally.

"Far from the maddening throng," in a quiet grove at the end of the South Wabasha street car line, the "Danish singing society Friheden" gave its first annual picnic yesterday afternoon. The weather was propitious and the members of the society were joined during the course of the day by a large number of their friends in pursuit of a pleasant outing. Notwithstanding that the Danish society is a comparatively new organization, the picnic was managed in a most competent manner and every one who made the trip to the grounds was welcomed cordially and entertained with genuine hospitality.

The greater portion of the day was spent by the older visitors in a quiet enjoyment of the beauties of nature with which the grounds are surrounded, while the younger contingent tirelessly tripped the light fantastic in the dancing pavilion.

At 4 o'clock there were a number of interesting games and contsets, participated in by any who desired the more vigorous form of amusement. The winners of the events were:

Ladies' egg race, Miss Anna Lindberg; ladies' 100-yard dash, Miss Helen Hansen; men's 100-yard dash, Charles Pierce; boys' race, Peter McWhirter; girls' race, Mary Olrickson.

At the conclusion of the single events there were several exciting tug-of-war contests between teams selected from the singing society. A male chorus, under the direction of Prof. Dahle, also rendered a number of national songs.

The committee of arrangements for the picnic consisted of S. Johnson, N. Rassmussen and Simon Nelson.

Globe Base Ball Schedule Free.

Do you want one? Cut out the coupon on the Sporting page and present it at Globe Counting room Tuesday, June 2d. You'll get what you want.

COAL WILL NOT BE BULLED.

E. N. Saunders Denies a Chicago Story.

If the anthracite coal combine intends to boost the price of its product the big dealers in St. Paul haven't heard of it. A story from New York, by way of Chicago, states that J. Pierpont Morgan, in his capacity as reorganizer of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad, has promulgated a plan to compel consumers to pay $7 or $8 a ton for hard coal before next winter, and that 25 cents will be added to the current rate today. The consumption of anthracite coal in the United States is something more than 40,000,000 tons anually. Of this amount the West uses 4,000,000 tons. For this fuel, rumor has it, the trust proposes to demand $7 or $8 a ton before cold weather sets in. The members of the alleged combine met in New York last Wednesday and formulated the agreement. They control the mines, and if, as stated, the agreement has been made, anthracite will come pretty near being black diamonds, sure enough.

But there is another side to the story. E. N. Saunders, president of the Northwestern Fuel company, who has been in the business twenty-five years, and who ought to know something of any proposed increase in coal rates, says the rumor is absolutely false.

"This is the annual statement, made every spring, and has the same element of truth that it had last year, the year before and years before that," said Mr. Saunders. "It would be suicidal for the anthracite coal people to impose such prices. Consumers would use a cheaper fuel, and bankruptcy would be the lot of the Reading and the Lehigh Valley roads. Freight rates, which largely determine the price of anthracite, were never lower or so stable as now. Why, then, should these lines, who have coal to sell, interrupt their traffic by driving their customers away? Hard coal today is laid down here for $5.35 per ton; there will be a slight advance as the season progresses, but the ruling price of last year—$6.50 to $7.25—will be maintained. Of that fact the public may be assured. There is no trust, no combine, Mr. Morgan is not going to interrupt the business of the railroad he is trying to build up. Such a policy would be suicidal, and he is not in the business of wrecking financial interests entrusted to his care."

HUGE MAY RALLIES

LARGE ATTENDANCE CHARACTERIZES THE ANNUAL SERVICES OF SABBATH SCHOOLS.

NO GATHERING FELL SHORT,

AND THE TOTAL ATTENDANCE IS ESTIMATED AT 10,000 OR MORE.

SMALL PEOPLE ARE LIBERAL

In Their Gifts to the Aid of the Oppressed Armenians in Their Present Need.

A rough estimate places the number of children who participated in the Sunday school exercises, or "rallies" held yesterday afternoon in the various churches of the city, under the auspices of the St. Paul Sunday School Superintendents' union, at 10,000. It was the third annual May rally, and easily eclipsed both previous ones in variety and general attractiveness of programme, as well as in the almost universal interest taken among church people in the little Christian workers' great day. But then, 10,000 children, acting in concert, would, of course, make considerable of a stir in any community. This proved true yesterday afternoon at least; and the fact that the Sunday schools of the city set aside their collections yesterday as a contribution for the relief of Armenian sufferers did not abate interest one jot in the various services.

The "rallies" at the East and Central Presbyterian churches were particularly noticeable, not only in point of attendance, which was very large, but as well for the interesting exercises by the pupils, and the character of the addresses made by different clergymen of the Twin Cities.

The "rally" at Central Presbyterian church was by far the largest held at any church in the city. Over 2,500 Sunday school pupils participated in the exercises, from the First, Burr street and Park avenue Baptist, Central Park and First German Methodist, First Baptist afternoon school, Plymouth Congregational, Bethel Mission, German Evangelical and Central Presbyterian churches.

After the song "Onward, Christian Soldier," by all the children, prayer was offered by Rev. W. B. Millard, and the programme of songs, recitations and readings, appropriate to the day, was then concluded.

Rev. W. W. Dawley, of Minneapolis, made the address. It was along the lines of a purer, loftier, nobler patriotism for the little ones just about to enter upon the activities of life. Rev. Dawley said, in substance:

"Upon you, the coming generation, rests the hope of this country. As our fathers fought and suffered that we might have liberty, it devolves upon us of today and upon you who will follow us to strive to make the best use of that inestimable boon which is ours, and set even a higher ideal for the future. Our forefathers doubtless never supposed the time would come when the dangers to this grand nation from within were equally as much to be feared as those from without. But now we have an ignorant vote, a vote which unscrupulous interests purchase with money for evil purposes, which will require the united efforts of all Christian voters to successfully combat. You, then, must learn to use the ballot, and upon you rests the hope of America.

"I do not believe that a Russian or an Italian who has been in this country but six months and is then granted equal rights with native-born Americans to vote at elections knows as much about this country, or is as thoroughly imbued with the spirit of its institutions as any one of you boys and girls. If they have the ballot, so should you; but the law says you can't until you are twenty-one, and so I say to you boys and girls, study American history, learn all you can about your own country, be God-fearing and conscientious and you will vote intelligently. You will be the strength and bulwark of the nation. I include you girls in this, for perhaps you may be able to vote, too. I wouldn't be surprised. The spirit of liberty which is abroad in this land seems to be marching that way. If it were not for the hope we have in you boys and girls, the future would look very dark, but I have faith in you all, God bless you, and I am glad to be here with you today."

Rev. Dawley interspersed his remarks with humorous anecdotes, which tickled his audience of young folks immensely. The services concluded with singing "America," and benediction by Rev. A. B. Meldrum.

B. H. Schriber, superintendent of the Central Presbyterian Sunday school, had charge of the various bands of little ones, and he handled and disposed of them in the various sections of the large edifice with rare judgment.

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At the East Presbyterian church the rally was participated in by the pupils of the Asbury M. E., Philadelphia Baptist, Forest Street Congregational, Hazel Park M. E. and East Presbyterian churches — about 450 Sunday school pupils in all. W. S. Montgomery, former superintendent of the East Presbyterian Sunday school, presided. George Hazzard made the first address. He spoke of the phenomenal growth and present importance of Sunday school work in the United States, and then spoke of his own district, within the corporate limits of St. Paul.

"In the Midway district," said Mr. Hazzard, "the city government spends $12,000 or $14,000 per year for police service, and almost the entire time of the police force out there is taken in watching and breaking up the institutions known as 'blind pigs.' The police do not have to watch our educational institutions and Sunday schools. It would be well for this nation if more money were expended in promoting their work and less were expended both in the demoralizing 'blind pigs' and in watching and suppressing them."

Dr. J. W. Conley, of the First Baptist church, gave an instructive and intensely interesting blackboard talk exclusively to the little ones. His subject was "The Sunday School Target," and he told the children what they should aim for, and illustrated with the ready crayon. Mr. Conley, in concluding, spoke feelingly of the death of his old parishioner, D. D. Merrill. He cited him as an example of cheerfulness, courage and the true Christian, and the deep sorrow his death occasioned was eloquent testimony that in living a true life the respect and love of all were commanded.

The musical service at this church was a very attractive feature.

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At the Atlantic Congregational church, Bates avenue and Conway street, the Bates Avenue M. E., German M. E., St. Peter's and Atlantic Congregational Sunday schools joined together in an earnest rally. As at the other churches, there was a programme of songs, readings and recitations by the children. Rev. R. H. Myers delivered an address to his juvenile audience on "Tommy Gardner and His Plot," which showed Tommy to be a model boy in many respects. W. S. Noyes gave an interesting talk on "Our May Rally: What Is It For?" He briefly summed up the good work of the past year in St. Paul's Sunday schools, and dwelt upon the value concerted action had in Sunday school development. Mrs. Jameson gave an interesting talk to the little ones, and the meeting closed with a patriotic hymn. About 350 pupils were present.

PRIMARIES WILL BE EARLY.

From 4.30 to 6.30 Will Be the Voting Hours.

The Democratic primaries to elect delegates to the county convention which will elect delegates to the state convention, which in turn will nominate electors and choose delegates to the national convention at Chicago to nominate candidates for president and vice president, will be held this evening, between 4:30 and 6:30 p. m. In the city the primaries will be held in the polling places which were used at the recent city election; in the country districts at the respective town and village halls.

The convention will be held tomorrow at 10 a. m. at Market hall.

There is a lively fight on in the Second precinct of the Seventh ward, and it is likely that the caucus,