Daily Globe.

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THE MILITIA ON GUARD

Several Companies of the Citizen Soldiery of Texas at Fort Worth Ready for a Fight.

The Male Population Spent Saturday Night Under Arms—Trouble Expected To-day.

A Rumor Current That, If They Lose, The Strikers Will Pillage and Burn Certain Houses.

A Scheme That Didn't Work For the Arrest of Prominent Knights of Labor.

Further Trouble Expected.

FORT WORTH, Tex., April 4.—Six companies of the Fourth regiment have arrived here and two companies of the First are also here. Brig. Gen. Roberts is in command. The dead body of Frank Pierce, a striker, was found and has just been brought into town. The two others who were wounded have been located. Trouble is looked for in the morning. The strikers are coming in from all directions. The train sent south reached Alvarado, thirty miles distant, in safety. Attorney General Templeton, who is here with Adjt. Gen. King, says: "Since the authority of the state has been invoked it shall be wielded and trains must move, if it takes the whole military force of the state to do it." No attempt will be made to take out trains until to-morrow. A proclamation has been issued closing all saloons and drinking houses of every description until 6 o'clock Wednesday night.

TOO EXCITED TO SLEEP.

Fort Worth rested but little last night. Fully 2,000 citizens were in arms, and until a late hour little else than men with Winchesters were visible. Every now and then some startling rumor reached the city, but the night passed without a casualty. As day began to break a cold rain set in, which lasted but a few minutes. Now and then the sun peeped forth from dull, leaden clouds, but it soon disappeared and the day was cold and blustering. A prominent Knight of Labor said this evening there would be no more armed opposition, but if a train should run into a loose rail or misplaced switch it was the lookout of the engineer and not of the strikers. The railway authorities say the movement of trains will be continued until the yards are cleared. As the fight of Saturday is summed up the citizens realize how perfect is the organization of the strikers. A more skillful maneuver than that executed by the strikers can hardly be imagined. As the people realize that the authorities were outgeneraled they become terrorized.

A SIGNIFICANT INSTANCE

is found in the fact that the Labor Siftings, the organ of the Knights of Labor of Fort Worth, on Saturday announced that N. M. Lovin, master workman of District Assembly No. 101, had gone to Crowley, and that J. H. Jackson, state organizer of the Knights of Labor, had left for Wantaga. The towns are both in Torrant county, and if there is a camp of strikers outside of the city they could easily be in communication with that camp. Some of the prominent citizens are in favor of organizing a vigilance committee and hanging the leaders of the anti-law element. It is stated that these leaders have made out a list of houses to be pillaged and burned in case the strike is not settled peaceably. The mayor of Ft. Worth has at his command one company of militia at Clebourne and one at Dallas. Capt. McMurray's company of rangers has left Harrold for Ft. Worth. Thirty-five volunteers at Kaufman are holding themselves in readiness for instant service at the call of Sheriff Torrants. Lieut. Gibbs, who resides at Dallas, has been authorized by Gov. Ireland to call out the three companies of state troops at Dallas, and two of them, the Wilbermar rifles and the Dallas Light guards,

LEFT AFTER MIDNIGHT

for Fort Worth also a number of deputy sheriffs. These troops are in command of Lieut. Col. Turner, an officer who won distinction in the Union army. The depot and yards at Fort Worth were guarded last night by over 200 citizens called into service by the mayor's proclamation, and the streets were patroled by armed men. There was great fear of fire during the night, and extra precautions were taken on that account. One hundred firemen were in waiting at the fire engine houses for any emergencies, and the fires at the pumping stations were kept up to a high point all night. Offers of aid are sent from all surrounding points, and engines are kept in readiness to be forwarded at a moment's notice. Strikers are arriving at Fort Worth from various outside points, and the statement is made that the Knights of Labor have determined that Fort Worth shall be the point where trains shall be stopped at all hazards and that there they will win the battle. On the other hand, it is said, that the citizens of that city declare that the Missouri Pacific trains shall move even though it costs scores of lives to accomplish it. Three more companies of state militia are under orders, those of Tyler, Jefferson and Texarkana. It is impossible to say to-night whether or not their services will be required.

MORE SOLDIERS.

Militia from Dallas, composed of two companies of the Dallas Light Guards, twenty-four strong, and the Hibernian rifles, twelve strong, arrived here on a special train about 3 o'clock this morning, and were quartered in the union depot. A few hours later a special train from Harrold brought the state rangers, twelve strong. The south-bound Missouri Pacific train brought twenty-five Grayson rifles, on the afternoon train came the Decatur Rifles, 32 strong, and the Austin Greys, 23 strong, the Texas Rifles, 35 strong, the Cleburne Light Guards, 25 strong, and the Alvarado Guards, 32 strong. At 5 o'clock a special west-bound Texas & Pacific train brought the Crawford battery under Capt. Houston, 12 strong. The troops here now number 235 men. Adj. Gen. King, Brig. Gen. A. S. Roberts, Attorney General Templeton, Inspector General P. Smythe and Col. W. P. Gains are on the ground. The railroad yards are lined with soldiers, and no one dares venture on the railroad property. District Judge Prentham was called into consultation with the railroad officials this morning, the result being that about 12 o'clock a freight train was sent South

UNDER GUARD.

of the Grayson rifles and special force of fifteen citizens. Another train was at once made up and sent North, also under guard, and at 5 o'clock a third train pulled out going South. The railroad yards are skirted by a line of saloons and low resorts. Here have been congregated all day a number of desperate-looking men, some of whom are ex-railway employes. There were others also who heretofore have frequented the yards, committing numerous depredations, but to-day they have not attempted to enter the yards or interfere with railroad property. No further trouble is anticipated in the movement of trains from the yards or through the city, but rumors are heard of bridge burning and dynamite plots. This morning the following notice was found placarded at the postoffice and other prominent places in the neighborhood of the freight departments:

Please do not sacrifice your lives by being shoved out on trains by government officers or Gould's petty officers. Last call. Fair warning.

The above notice was written in pencil. A few arrests were made to day for violation of the injunction issued against the strikers last Friday.

THE STRIKERS ARE GATHERING

here from other points. A number from Bonham are known to have arrived this morning, and they are reported as coming from many other towns in the state. Last night eighteen men armed with Winchesters camped near the Texas & Pacific tracks, a short distance east of town. It is thought most of the strikers' force is outside of town and that an attack will be made on some central point just as the attack of Saturday was made. Adjt. Gen. King anticipated some movement of this kind, but will say nothing definite. The mere fact that artillery is being brought shows that the authorities fear the worst. A few moments after the shooting on Saturday a state health officer was approached hurriedly by an unknown man, who after some hesitation asked him if he was a Knight of Labor. When answered in the negative, the man at once decamped. After hearing of the attack by the mob, the doctor concluded that one of the number had been wounded and needed medical attendance.

LATE LAST NIGHT

it was ascertained that Frank Pierce, a colored man, a well-known character here, who kept a candy and peanut stand and who had applied for shelter and assistance at a house in the suburbs, after having left the mob in the conflict, died in the night. It is now thought that others in the mob were wounded besides Tom Nace and Pierce. The wounded officers, Sneed and Fulford, are still alive. The funeral of Dick Townsend, the officer who was killed in the fight yesterday, occurred to-day, and was largely attended. It is learned definitely to-night that Frank Pierce is dead. No one is allowed to stand on the streets. The officers are in citizens' dress. Nearly every man in town not identified as a striker has a permit to carry concealed weapons.

THE GOVERNOR CONDEMNED.

GALVESTON, April 4.—The News in a lengthy editorial on the Fort Worth affair says: "The woeful slaughter of yesterday was the direct, natural and logical result of official imbecility." After reviewing the lawlessness and obstruction at various points on the Missouri Pacific during the past four weeks, the News inquires: "Have the laws of Texas been faithfully executed during the past month?" and declares, "If the governor had sent a company of militia to Fort Worth three days ago, when the trouble was imminent, it might have been avoided."

EXCITEMENT SUBSIDING.

WACO, Tex., April 4.—The excitement over the riot at Fort Worth has quieted down. Two companies of militia passed through here this afternoon for Fort Worth. Late information from Alvarado states that citizens are in possession of the round house and express their determination to move freight trains, cost what it may. One freight was started south this evening, the first in three days. Local Knights have not given up the strike, but are making no threats.

UNDER TELEGRAPHIC ORDERS.

TEXARKANA, April 4.—Under telegraphic orders from the governor the Bowie rifles of this place are prepared to report for duty on short notice. The Knights of Labor circulated papers among the citizens yesterday, soliciting funds to defray legal expenses in defense of twelve obstructionists captured at Mandoville switch, who are now confined in the Miller county, Ark., jail. How much money they collected has not been learned. Richard Trevellick, traveling orator of the Knights, will lecture here to-morrow.

THE AGREEMENT BROKEN,

And the Strike Ordered Continued by the Knights.

ST. LOUIS, April 4.—Mr. Hayes, the third member of the general executive committee, Knights of Labor, arrived here to-night, giving the committee a quorum. Shortly after Mr. Hayes arrived the general committee went into secret session with the local committee and gave the situation a very full and exhaustive discussion, weighing all the facts and giving all the points careful consideration. The meeting lasted until after midnight, when the following was given out in the form of a statement to the public:

At the conference held in New York with Mr. Gould and associates and the general executive board, the following was mutually agreed upon: That the officials were willing to meet a committee of our employes without discriminating who are actually in the employ of the road at the time such committee is appointed to adjust with them any grievance they may have. The executive board, upon arriving in St. Louis, has been informed that Mr. Hoxie had refused to comply with the agreement as all parties to the conference understood it. We waited upon him to ascertain his intentions of carrying out the same, and received the following reply: That only 50 per cent. of the former force would be re-employed; that he would consider personal applications only and use his own pleasure in acting upon them without the dictatiods of any society, this being in direct violation of the agreement. The general board believe that the refusal is for the purpose of stock jobbing, using the organization as a veil to further their end. We therefore recall the order given the men to return to work, the road having made it impossible to fulfill the same. The matter now stands as it did before the order was issued, in the hands of the districts interested, and the general board will render all assistance to carry out the demand of the men for justice.

"We anticipate no especial demonstrations coming," said Mr. Turner to a reporter, "and no particular change in the aspect of affairs. Things are simply as they were before."

AN IMPORTANT CONFESSION.

The Project on Foot for the Arrest of Knights.

ST. LOUIS, April 4.—A telegraph operator named Frank McKeighan was arrested to-day and made a confession which will create quite a sensation here. He says he entered into an arrangement with Thomas Furlong, chief of the Gould system secret service, whereby Martin Irons, A. C. Coughlan and other prominent leaders of the Knights of Labor were to be arrested. A room was engaged in the third story of No. 2329 Market street, past the window of which ran a telegraph wire, on which He M. Hoxie, first vice president of the Missouri Pacific railway, was in almost constant communication with Jay Gould. McKeighan engaged another operator named Nichols. The wire was tapped and an instrument was soon at work. The arrangement was to have Irons, Coughlan and others in the room intercepting the messages between Hoxie and Gould, when the police would make a descent on the place and capture the whole outfit. The signal for the descent was to be a lamp placed in one of the windows. On Friday the detectives and a squad of police were ready and a lamp appeared in one of the windows of the second floor. A rush was made for the room, and a poor woman running a sewing machine was all that was found. The raiders found that they had struck the wrong room, and ascending to the third floor McKeighan was found alone. Chief Harrigan heard of the matter and McKeighan's arrest followed.

Industrial Items.

Five hundred journeymen bakers of New York Saturday night determined to strike on May 1 for twelve hour's work five days of the week, fourteen on Saturday, and to board where they choose.

Traffic was resumed on all the street car lines of Pittsburg but one yesterday morning at the terms agreed upon at the conference. The Oakland company has not signed the agreement, and the men will not return to work until it does.

At a meeting of the second and third pool coal miners at Schryocks, Pa., Saturday night it was decided to strike on Wednesday unless the operators advanced the rate for mining coal shipped by railroads one-quarter of a cent per bushel. The advance has been promised on May 1, but the miners want it at once.

Lieut. Richard W. Johnson, has been ordered from Fort Buford, Dak., to temporary duty at Fort Snelling, Minn., during the absence from April 10 of Lieut. William L. Kniedler, assistant surgeon, at the Choteau county court, Montana, as witness in a case before that court.

A DEAL OF DEATH.

A Sunday Game of Cards Leads to a Ghastly Tragedy in the Sixth Ward.

Patrick Manning, an Old Man, Stricken Down With a Hatchet by Coleman Gary.

The Scene of the Murder One of the Worst Localities in West St. Paul.

The Murderer Eludes the Police for a Time, but is at Last Captured.

In the Sixth ward, down on Alabama street in the vicinity of Minnetonka street, is a territory known to the police as "Connemara Patch." A settlement has been built up, and rows of slab shanties flank the streets on either side, presenting a most uninviting appearance. This neighborhood has often been brought under the eye of the police through the quarrelsome disposition of the people dwelling in it. Drunken brawls are frequent there, and cutting affrays and clubbing picnics are often indulged in. About 9 o'clock last night news was received at the police station that a murder had been committed in the settlement and the officers immediately started out to uncover the facts surrounding the affair. It was learned that Patrick Manning had been struck in the head with an axe or hatchet by Coleman Gary during a drunken melee and was lying at the point of death. The scene of the murder at midnight when the GLOBE representative reached there was one well calculated to chill the blood in the veins of an ordinary man. On low, marshy ground, sat a half dozen unshapely slab shanties. The only evidence that they were occupied was gained from the rifts of light that stole out through the crevices in the sides of the building and

STRUGGLED WEAKLY

with the heavy darkness outside. Half covered with earth and partly surrounded with hugh piles of wood, the houses looked more like temporary shelter for animals than the homes of human beings. The night was so thick and black in the locality that an object was hardly discernable at a distance of ten paces, and every shadow seemed to hold the form of a desperado. Behind a rough board fence stood a shanty whose style of architecture and surroundings were in strict accord with the horses hovering around it. In one corner a door stood ajar, and through the narrow opening came the low, solemn tones of the priest, as he uttered the words that were intended to bring peace to the soul that was about to wing its flight into the mysterious shades of eternity.

Gently opening the door the reporter stepped inside. The apartment was hardly more than twelve feet square. On the rough unplaned walls hung a few articles of wearing apparel and cooking utensils. There was no ceiling and there were but a half a dozen beams between the eye and the rafters. In one corner stood a bed on which was stretched the form of the dying man, wholly unconscious of what was transpiring around him. At the foot of the bed, piled high above the foot-board, were heavy logs of wood. Near the head of the bed stood a table bare of covering. Near it and nearly in the center of the room stood a cooking stove, in which burned a low fire. On the able sat a lamp,

THE WEAK BLAZE

struggling to light the apartment through a smoke-besmeared chimney. Stretched on the bed, with his eyes firmly closed and his features rendered horrible by the blood that had trickled over his face and hardened in its course, lay the man who had been stricken down by the murderous weapon. He was apparently 60 years of age and a man of heavy frame. Across his head lay a blood-stained bandage that covered the terrible wound through which his brains protruded. He lay like one in a deep sleep. Not a muscle moved and the only indication that he still lived was in his deep irregular breathing. By the side of the bed, in the dim light stood Father Gallagher with solemn countenance reading in measured tones the words of the sacrament. Crouched on the floor behind the stove were a half a dozen women who watched the priest blankly and quietly as he read. Not a sigh escaped their lips and not a tear moistened their eyes. It was an unfeeling picture of horror. Just as the priest had finished reading a tall man staggered through the door and up to the bedside, gazing down into the bloody face of the dying man. "Do you know him?" asked the priest,

"Yes, sir, he's my father," calmly replied the man. He withdrew without betrying any signs of emotion.

WHO HE WAS.

The wound in Manning's head is a fearful cut. It was evidently made with the sharp edge of the hatchet, which penetrated the skull and brain. The hole in the skull is about one and one-half inches long and runs from front to back exactly in the center of the frontal bone just above the forehead on the bald part of the head. The skull is badly fractured and split in all directions. When viewed by the reporters the opening in the skull was about three-quarters of an inch wide from which the brain protruded. Drs. Ancker, Singler and Darling were in attendance shortly after the blow was received and Dr. Ancker gave it as his opinion that the man would die. He is about 60 years of age, and only three years from the old country. He is a widower with five children and an unmarried daughter, Barbara, lived with him. He has two married daughters, Mrs. Anthony Ball and Mrs. Redman McDonnell, both of whom live near him. He has two sons, Patrick, Jr., and Michael.

HOW IT OCCURED.

John O'Toole was caring for the wounded man and gave some information regarding the affair. He said that Manning, who was quite well educated, had been down to his (O'Toole's) house to write a letter for him to the old country. They were on their way back and had got nearly to Manning's house when they heard a tumult in Coleman Gary's house which is nearly across the street from Manning's. They stopped and heard a quarrel inside. Then several men rushed out still quarreling and drunk. Gary had a hatchet and was flourishing it in the air. Two of the men were trying to get the hatchet away from him, but he eluded them and struck Manning over the head with the weapon, felling him to the ground. They picked Manning up and carried him into his own own house. Gary jumped over the fence and ran. He said that Manning and Gary had never quarreled but always got along well. Four or five of Gary's cousins from Dayton's bluff, including one O'Donnell, had been spending the evening at Gary's and they had been having a high old time. O'Toole said that his wife was a cousin to Manning.

Mrs. Anthony Ball, daughter of the wounded man, who lives in an adjoining shanty, said she saw the blow struck; that her father was standing in front of Gary's house when the latter came out and struck him with the hatchet without provocation. There had been no quarrel. Mrs. Ball was very reluctant about talking.

Gary is a married man about 25 years old and has a child. His wife was seen last night and didn't seem to be much exercised over the trouble her husband had got into.

The police captured two witnesses of the fight and took them to the central station. They were then taken in the patrol wagon to Dayton's bluff to identify Gary should he be captured. While at the bluff they gave the police the slip. Their names were not ascertained. Bartley O'Donnell was captured at the bluff. He said that he and Gary and Joseph Carr and a man named Shearer were playing cards for the beer in Gary's house. They got to quarreling, broke up the game and went out into the yard to fight. Manning and a man named Connolly interfered to prevent the fight and Manning was struck with the hatchet.

Gary was found in West St. Paul by the police early this morning.

The National Invalids.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—Secretary Manning continues to improve rapidly. He is very much better to-night, and it is hoped that he will be able to sit up within a few days. Secretary Lamar and Attorney General Garland have almost entirely recovered, and are now able to transact department business at their homes, but their physicians will not permit them to go out while the present inclement weather continues. Representative Brown of Ohio is now out of danger, but his recovery will be slow.

PECULIAR JUSTICE.

A Man Found Not Guilty Who Admitted His Guilt.

Brutal Arkansas Murder--The Body of Nourse Found.

A Peculiar Verdict.

Special to the Globe.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 4.—The trial of Horace G. Creekmore, charged with the murder of Michael Peters, his brother-in-law, has just terminated at Van Buren. The evidence against the accused was so strong that he expressed a desire to plead guilty to manslaughter at the beginning of the trial. The jury was out only twenty minutes when it brought in a verdict of "not guilty." Every one in the court room, judge, attorneys, prisoner and spectators were for a moment speechless with amazemement. Then murmurs of dissatisfaction arose on every side, followed by threats. Creekmore was spirited away by his counsel, who feared that he would be taken out and hanged. The feeling around Mauntainburg, where Peters lived, is represented as being at white heat over the verdict, and threats of lynching Creekmore are openly heard. Peters came to this state from Illinois.

Killed Without Provocation.

Special to the Globe.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 4.—A brutal murder is reported from Union county, the victim being a colored man named James Goodwin. Last Friday night three men, Hoge, Lee and Shaw, called at his house and demanded admittance, saying they were cold and had been hunting all day. He admitted the trio. After staying a moment the party began firing at Goodwin, literally riddling him with bullets. He was left in a pool of blood. The assassins have been captured and indicted. They gave no reason for the crime. Goodwin is said to have been inoffensive and industrious.

Found in the Thames.

LONDON, April 4.—A body has been found in the Thames which corresponds to the description of Mr. Russell Nourse of New York, who has been missing for a month. Mr. Nourse left Langham on March 3 for Liverpool, where he intended to take the steamer Adriatic for New York. His baggage arrived at Liverpool but it has never been claimed. A reward of £100 was offered for his discovery. The condition of the body indicates foul play.

Forged a Will.

NEW ORLEANS, April 4.—Mrs. Maria P. Evans, who figured conspicuously before the courts as legatee of the estate of the late Myra Clark Gaines under an alleged will of Mrs. Gaines, was arrested last night charged with uttering a forged will, and lodged in jail in default of $20,000 bail.

Criminal Cullings.

McPhilleny and Buchanan, two of the prisoners who recently escaped from the Lawrence county, Pa., jail by sawing the window bars, were recaptured in a farm house near Harmarsville, Pa., yesterday. The men, who were unarmed, offered no resistance. McPhilleny is a desperate character and is wanted in New Castle, Pa., for robbing the safe in the county treasurer's office of a large amount of money. It is also said that he was implicated in the dynamiting of policeman Conners' house in Cleveland some months ago.

Thomas E. Taylor, late member of the Utah legislative council, son of John Taylor and business manager of the Deseret News, was arrested Saturday at Salt Lake. There are three indictments of unlawful cohabitation against him. He was released upon $1,000 bail upon each charge. Joseph E. Dean, a Salt Lake City counsellor, was arrested yesterday with two indictments of the same sort against him. Bail was fixed at $2,000 each.

Harvey McMurray, the nine-year-old boy who fatally stabbed Thomas Bolan, a companion, Saturday at Pittsburg, with whom he had quarreled, was discharged from custody yesterday by the coroner's jury on account of his extreme youth. The testimony showed that Bolan had provoked the quarrel by calling McMurray vile names.

Ned Caldwell, a farmer living five miles from Courtney, Tex., was shot and killed Saturday by James Benford, a farmer living in the same vicinity. A dispute over a yoke of oxen was the cause of the shooting.

Frank Dingler, who is suspected of being one of the party who lynched "Mingo Jack" on March 5, at Eatontown, N. J., was arrested yesterday afternoon at his home at South Eatontown. This makes the third arrest in connection with the affair.

GRAIN GAMBLING.

This Fascinating Business Drawing More Year by Year.

Special to the Globe.

CHICAGO, April 4.—"People who think grain gambling is playing out in Chicago make a great mistake," said an official of the telegraph campany. "Probably one-third of all our business in and out of Chicago relates to grain and stock speculation. We handle an average of 8,000 messages a day from the board of trade alone. Of course this enormous business indicates that a great many country people are still gambling. That the 'rural producers' are not yet satisfied with their speculative experiences is quite evident. Why, no sooner is one town 'worked out' of ready cash and confidence by the peripatetic and ubiquitous broker than he moves on to new pastures. Go where you will in this country, and I have been in a dozen states during the last winter, and in every town you enter you will find that the festive broker is there ahead of you or that he has been there, and that there are mourners left behind with vacant bank books and depleted cash boxes. Even such far-away towns as Richmond, Va., have their leased wires to Chicago on purpose to speculate with. From Helena, Mont., we handle forty or fifty speculative messages a day, from Colorado Springs and Pueblo nearly as many, and fifteen or twenty from Tucson, Ariz. I have noticed that after grain gambling once gets started in a town it never, or at least rarely, entirely stops thereafter. It dwindles down to one customer for a time, but pretty soon the spark blazes in a flame, and away it goes. When do I think grain and stock gambling will cease? When human nature is revolutionized.

Honoring Admiral Jouett.

PENSACOLA, Fla., April 4.—Admiral Jouett's squadron, which was expected here Friday, was sighted in the offing at noon to-day. Lieut. Emory, commanding the United States steamer Despatch, fired a gun and got under way immediately to meet the admiral and to deliver the accumulated mail. A committee of citizens accompanied to extend the freedom of the city to the visitors. The naval evolutions will begin Monday.

Movements of Steamships.

LONDON, April 4.—Passed Kinsale: The Roman from Boston for Liverpool.

QUEENSTOWN, April 4.—Arrived: The Servia from New York.

PLYMOUTH, April 4.—Arrived: The Westphalia from New York for Hamburg.

Nine disorderly characters were arrested last night. P. and O. Johnson, G. H. Evans, C. A. Kennell, James Brown, Harry Bernard, John Parren, Anton Nothelper and lastly the notorious Ellen Gilmore. The first four engaged in a street fight on Broadway.

HOUSEKEEPERS' TRIALS

A Word Picture of the Trials of the Housekeeper Drawn by the Rev. Dr. Talmage.

The Old-Fashioned Religion of Jesus Christ Urged as a Panacea for Home-Life's Ills.

An Insight Into the Many Tribulations of the Banker of the Household.

The Glorious Change From the Rolling-Pin to the Sceptre of the Celestial City.

Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

Special to the Globe.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., April 1.—Talmage preached to-day on The Trials of Housekeeping, taking as his text Luke x., 40: "Lord dost thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone? Bid her, therefore, that she help me." Dr. Talmage said: Yonder is a beautiful village homestead. The man of the house is dead, and his widow is taking charge of the premises. This is the widow Martha of Bethany. Yes, I will show you also the pet of the household. This is Mary, the younger sister, with a book under her arm, and her face having no appearance of anxiety or perturbation. Company has come. Christ stands outside the door, and, of course, there is a good deal of excitement inside the door. The disarranged furniture is hastily put aside, and the hair is brushed back, and the dresses are adjusted as well as, in so short a time, Mary and Martha can attend to these matters. They did not keep Christ standing at the door until they were newly appareled, or until they had elaborately arranged their tresses, then coming out with their affected surprise as though they had not heard the two or three previous knockings, saying: "Why, is that you?" No. They were ladies, and were always presentable, although they may not have always had on their best, for none of us always have on our best; if we did, our best would not be worth having on. They throw open the door and greet Christ. They say: "Good morning, Master; come in and be seated." Christ did not come alone; He had a group of friends with Him, and such an

INFLUX OF CITY VISITORS

would throw any country home into perturbation. I suppose also the walk from the city had been a good appetizer. The kitchen department that day was a very important department, and I suppose that Martha had no sooner greeted the guests than she fled to that room. Mary had no anxiety about household affairs. She had full confidence that Martha could get up the best dinner in Bethany. She seems to say: "Now let us have a division of labor. Martha, you cook, and I'll sit down and be good." So you have often seen a great difference between two sisters. There is Martha, hard-working, painstaking, a good manager, ever inventive of some new pastry, or discovering something in the art of cooking and housekeeping. There is Mary, also, fond of conversation, literary, so engaged in deep questions of ethics she has no time to attend to the questions of household welfare. It is noon. Mary is in the parlor with Christ. Martha is in the kitchen. It would have been better if they had divided the work, and then they could have divided the opportunity of listening to Jesus; but Mary monopolizes Christ while Martha swelters at the fire. It was a very important thing that they should have a good dinner that day. Christ was hungry, and he did not often have a luxurious entertainment. Alas, me! if the duty had devolved upon Mary, what a repast that would have been. But something went

WRONG IN THE KITCHEN.

Perhaps the fire would not burn, or the bread would not bake, or Martha scalded her hand, or something was burned black that ought only to have been made brown; and Martha lost her patience, and forgetting the proprieties of the occasion, with besweated brow, and, perhaps with pitcher in one hand and tongs in the other, she rushes out of the kitchen into the presence of Christ, saying: "Lord, dost thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone?" Christ scolded not a word. If it were scolding I should rather have his scolding than anybody else's blessing. He knew Martha had almost worked herself to death to get Him something to eat, and so He throws a world of tenderness into His intonation as He seems to say: "My dear woman, do not worry; let the dinner go; sit down on this ottoman beside Mary, your younger sister. Martha, Martha, thou art careful and troubled about many things, but one thing is needful." As Martha throws open that kitchen door I look in and see a great many household perplexities and anxieties. First there is the trial of non-appreciation. That is what made Martha so mad with Mary. The younger sister had no estimate of her older sister's fatigues. As now, men bothered with the anxieties of the store, and office, and shop, or coming from the stock exchange, they say when they get home; "Oh, you ought to be

IN OUR FACTORY

a little while; you ought to have to manage eight, or ten, or twenty subordinates, and then you would know what trouble and anxiety are!" Oh, sir! the wife and the mother has to conduct at the same time a university, a clothing establishment, a restaurant, a laundry, a library, while she is health officer, police and president of her realm. She must do a thousand things and do them well in order to keep things going smoothly, and so her brain and her nerves are taxed to the utmost. I know there are housekeepers who are so fortunate that they can sit in an arm-chair in the library, or lie on the belated pillow, and throw off all the care upon subordinates who, having large wages and great experience, can attend to all of the affairs of the household. Those are the exception. I am speaking this morning of the great mass of housekeepers—the women to whom life is a struggle, and who at 30 years of age look as though they were 40, and at 40 look as though they were 50, and at 50 look as though they were 60. There is the trial of severe economy. Nine hundred and ninety-nine households out of the thousand are subjected to it—some under more and some under less stress of circumstances. Especially if a man smoke very expensive cigars and take very costly dinners at the restaurants he will be severe in demanding domestic economies. This is what kills

TENS OF THOUSANDS

of women—attempting to make $5 do the work of $7. How the bills come in! The woman is the banker of the household; she is the president, the cashier, the teller the discount clerk; and there is a panic every few weeks! This thirty years' war against high prices, this perpetual study of economies, this life-long attempt to keep the outgo less than the income exhausts millions of housekeepers. O! my sister, this is a part of the divine discipline. If it were best for you, all you would have to do would be to open the front windows and the ravens would fly in with food; and after you had baked fifty times from the barrel in the pantry, the barrel, like the one of Zarepath, would be full; and the shoes of the children would last as long as the shoes of the Israelites in the wilderness—forty years. Beside that, this is going to make heaven the more attractive in the contrast. They never hunger there, and consequently there will be none of the nuisances of catering for appetites. And in the land of the white robe they never have to mend anything and the air in that hill country makes everybody well. There are no rents to pay, every man owns his own house, and a mansion at that. It will not be so great a change for you to have a chariot in heaven if you have been in the habit of riding in this world. It will not be so great a chance for you to sit down on the banks of the river of life if in this world you had a country seat; but if you have

WALKED WITH TIRED FEET

in this world, what a glorious change to mount celestial equipage; and if your life on earth was domestic martyrdom, O! the joy of an eternity in which you shall have nothing to do except what you choose to do. Martha has had no drudgery for eighteen centuries! I quarrel with the theologians who want to distribute all the thrones of heaven among the John Knoxes and the Hugh Latimers and the Theban legion. Some of the brightest thrones of heaven will be kept for Christian housekeepers. O! what a change from here to there—from the time when they put down the rolling pin to when they take up the sceptre. If Chatsworth park and the Vanderbilt mansion on Fifth avenue were to be lifted into the celestial city, they would be considered uninhabitable rookeries, and glorified Lazarus would be ashamed to be going in and out of either of them. There are many housekeepers who could get along with their toils if it were not for sickness and trouble. The fact is, one-half of the women of the land are more or less invalids. The mountain lass, who has never had an ache or pain, may consider household toil inconsiderable, and toward evening she may skip away miles to the fields and drive home the cattle, and she may until 10 o'clock at night fill the house with laughing racket; but O! to do the work of life with worn-out constitution, when whooping-cough has been raging for six weeks in the household, making the night as sleepless as the day—that is not so easy. Perhaps this comes after the

NERVES HAVE BEEN SHATTERED

by some bereavement that has left desolation in every room of the house, and set the crib in the garret, because the occupant has been hushed into a slumber which needs no mother's lullaby. Oh! she could provide for the whole group a great deal better than she can for a part of the group now the rest are gone. Though you may tell her God is taking care of those who are gone, it is mother-like to brood both flocks; and one wing she puts over the flock in the house, the other wing she puts over the flock in the grave. There is nothing but the old-fashioned religion of Jesus Christ that will take a woman through the trials of home life. At first there may be a romance or a novelty that will do for a substitute. The marriage hour has just passed, and the perplexities of the household are more than atoned by the joy of being together, and by the fact that when it is late they do not have to discuss the question as to whether it is time to go! The mishaps of the household, instead of being a matter of anxiety and reprehension, are a matter of merriment—the loaf of bread turned into a geological specimen; the slushy custards; the jaundiced or measly biscuits. It is a very bright sunlight that falls on the cutlery and the mantel ornaments of a new home. But after awhile the

ROMANCE IS ALL GONE,

and then there is something to be prepared for the table that the book called "Cookery Taught in Twelve Lessons" will not teach. The receipt for making it is not a handful of this, a cup of that, and a spoonful of something else. It is not something sweetened with ordinary condiments, or flavored with ordinary flavors, or baked in ordinary ovens. It is the loaf of domestic happiness; and all the ingredients come down from heaven, and the fruits are plucked from the tree of life, and it is sweetened with the new wine of the kingdom, and it is baked in the oven of home trial. Solomon wrote out of his own experience. He had a wretched home. A man cannot be happy with two wives, much less 600; and he says, writing out of his own experience: "Better is a dinner of herbs where love is then a stalled ox and hatred therewith." One of the most affecting reminiscences of my mother is my remembrance of her as a Christian housekeeper. She worked very hard, and when we would come in from summer play and sit down at the table at noon, I remember how she used to come in with beads of perspiration along the line of gray hair, and how sometimes she would sit down at the table, and put her head against

THE WRINKLED HAND

and say: "Well, the fact is, I'm too tired to eat." Long after she might have delegated this duty to others, she would not be satisfied unless she attended to the matter herself. In fact we all preferred to have her do so, for somehow things tasted better when she prepared them. Some time ago, in an express train, I shot past that old homestead. I looked out of the window and tried to peer through the darkness. While I was doing so one of my old schoolmates, whom I had not seen for many years, tapped me on the shoulder and said: "De Witt, I see you are looking out at the scenes of your boyhood." "Oh, yes," I replied, "I was looking out at the old place where my mother lived and died. That night, in the cars, the whole scene came back to me. There was the country home. There was the noonday table. There were the children on either side of the table, most of them gone, never to come back. At one end of the table, my father, with a smile that never left his countenance even when he lay in his coffin. It was an eighty-six years' smile—not the smile of inanimation, but of Christian courage and of Christian hope. At the other end of the table was a beautiful, benignant, hard-working, aged Christian housekeeper, my mother. She was very tired. I am glad she has so good a place to rest in. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

THIS WEEK IN CONGRESS.

Comment on the Tardiness of Appropriation Bills.

WASHINGTON, April 4.—The business of the senate is substantially in the same condition as at the beginning of last week, with the difference that a vote upon the bill to increase the efficiency of the army is expected or hoped for to-morrow or Tuesday. The bill to admit the territory of Washington will next be disposed of, to be succeeded by the interstate commerce bill, and that in turn by the bankruptcy bill. Senator Platt will try to find an opportunity to make a speech in favor of open executive sessions, and Senator Van Wyck will watch a chance to call up the bill to tax railroad lands. It is probable that the Indian appropriation bill and possibly the pension appropriation bill will be reported from the committee on appropriations before the end of the week. Only these two of the annual appropriation bills have yet reached the senate, a fact which is commented upon. At the corresponding date of the preceding long session five of the annual appropriations had passed the house, two had passed the senate committee and one had been sent to the president. The free coinage bill is the special order in the house for Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. On the last-mentioned days it is expected that a vote will be reached. Its consideration will, however, encounter the opposition of the postoffice committee, which will antagonize it with the postoffice appropriation bill. This measure was shunted off last week to secure a free track for the labor arbitation bill. An effort will be made to-morrow to pass the Mexican pension bill under a suspension of the rules, and many members are down on the speaker's list for recognition to offer motions to take up and pass bills for the erection of public buildings. Attempts will also be made to-morrow to have days set apart for the consideration of the bankruptcy bill and the bill providing for the new naval establishment.

A Prosperous Newspaper.

PHILADELPHIA, April 4.—The Inquirer, which was founded in 1829, and which is with a single exception the oldest journal in Philadelphia, will be issued to-morrow for the first time from its new building at the northeast corner of Tenth and Chestnut streets.

A DESIGNING DOMINIE.

How a Perfidious New Hampshire Parson Won a Rich Widow for a Wife,

Stole $3,000 of Her Money and Bonds Sold Her Furniture and Skipped to Boston.

The Reverend Gentleman Arrested and Scared Into Returning His Ill-Gotten Pelf.

A Good Preacher and a Good Prayer-Maker, But Apparently a Moral Wreck.

A Parson's Perfidy.

Special to the Globe.

BOSTON, April 4.—Rev. William Hammond, pastor of the Free-will Baptist church at Franklin Falls, N. H., has got into a queer scrape. His story is an interesting one. He was formerly a Roman Catholic, and entered the priesthood. A few years ago he renounced that religion and became an evangelical clergyman. Last September he was installed in Franklin Falls and his ministry has been quite successful. Among the members of his church was a widow of Dr. Harrison W. Rockway, and it was not long before it was noticed that the parson took more than an ordinary interest in her. No one was surprised when later on it was announced that they were engaged, and some three weeks ago they were married. Upon the marriage license the minister's age was given as 50 and hers at 45. Within a few days after the marriage Rev. Mr. Hammond went to his bride, and by some pretext, as she says, got her to sign her name to a blank page in a bank book of the Franklin bank, where she

HAD ON DEPOSIT $2,000.

On Wednesday of this week he presented the book at the bank, with the woman's order signed in proper form, and was given the $2,000 in checks on a Boston bank. Having secured this his next step was to take possession of a $1,000 bond belonging to his wife without her knowledge, together with a sum of money in her purse. He then went to a merchant in the village and told him that he and his wife were going to start for Europe at once, and that they were anxious to sell their household furniture. The price was agreed upon, and the money was paid to the parson. That evening he went home and pretended to be highly offended with his bride, telling her that he should not pass the night in her company, but he should go to the hotel to sleep, and then took his departure. Thursday morning Mrs. Hammond went to her purse for some money, and finding it empty, went to the bank to draw a portion of her deposit. There she was told that it had all been drawn by her husband. Finding that something was evidently wrong, she at once consulted counsel. It was ascertained that he had taken the early morning train for Boston and

OFFICERS WERE NOTIFIED

to watch the b