

LABOR TROUBLE IN FOREIGN LANDS.

Serious Outbreaks Feared at the Belgian Mines—The Strife Becomes Desperate and Threatens Disasters.

Labor troubles in Belgium are again assuming a threatening aspect and a serious revolutionary outbreak is feared.

The municipal counselor at Seraing speaks in the most pessimistic tone of the general outlook for the labor troubles.

FEARED BY THE PRESIDENT.

The Bill Making Omaha a Port of Entry Not Sanctioned by the Executive.

The president has vetoed the bill to make Omaha a port of entry. In his message he gave as his reasons for declining to approve the bill that Omaha was named in the act of June 10, 1880, as one of the places to which imported merchandise might be immediately shipped after entry at the port of arrival.

MURDEROUS ASSAULT IN PRISON.

In the prison houses at Joliet, Ill., the convicts were about quitting work, James Moore slipped up behind William Raab, while the latter was bending over a pail of water washing his face, and dealt him a terrible blow on the head with a heavy hammer, crushing his skull and knocking him senseless.

EX-CHIEF OF THE CONFEDERACY.

He Makes a Few Remarks on the Occasion of the Dedication of a Soldier's Monument.

At the dedication of the monument to confederate soldiers at Montgomery, Alabama, on the 28th, there was a great crowd in attendance.

My countrymen, it is with profound emotions I present to you the foremost type of southern manhood, Hon. Jefferson Davis, ex-president of the confederate states of America.

THE DEPARTING CHINESE MINISTER.

What He Said on Taking Final Leave and the President's Response.

Cheng Tsao Ju, the retiring Chinese minister, accompanied by Secretary Bayard, called at the white house on the 27th and took official leave of the president.

THE EDUCATIONAL BILL.

The house committee on labor, after a long and very animated session, decided, by a vote of 9 to 3, to report to the house a substitute for the Blair educational bill.

THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE'S DESK.

Subjects that Demand the President's Attention and Keep His Pen Busy.

Buffalo dispatch: The president's desk in the early morning presents a queer sight. When the chief executive lays aside his Havana to go to work there are upon the table all sorts of things.

GRAVER CLEVELAND.

When the books have all been signed, Loeffler takes them to his desk and keeps them until they are called for.

AFFAIRS IN FOREIGN LANDS.

Mr. Gladstone is declared by his friends to be indifferent to the many criticisms upon his Irish bills.

The strike inaugurated by the watchmakers of Grammont, in East Flanders, is spreading and becoming serious.

The Birmingham Post says it understands that Chamberlain has given notice that he will introduce in the house of commons an amendment in opposition to the land bill.

BARON VON SCHLEZEL, Prussian representative at the Vatican, has presented the pope with an autograph letter and present from Emperor William in recognition of the pope's action in the Carolinas affair.

It is understood that France will join the other powers in the issue of a ultimatum insisting on Greece abandoning her warlike preparations, but will refuse to join them in any naval demonstrations intended to coerce Greece.

The Journal de St. Petersburg says: The powers have given their adherence to the proposals of Great Britain to take stringent collective steps to induce Greece to disarm.

An iron tower 984 feet high is to be erected on the grounds of the coming Paris international exhibition.

The London Standard, commenting on strikes in the United States, says that they will strain the resources of American statesmanship, as they have only once been tried since the war of Independence to keep the conflict within the bounds of legality and constitutional order.

COMPENSATION OF COLLECTORS. Comptroller Durham is considering a very complicated question in regard to the compensation of internal revenue collectors.

SPRINGER'S ARBITRATION BILL. The house committee on labor on the 30th heard Representative Springer in support of the labor arbitration bill introduced by him some days ago.

THE WABASH. Frank Rand, at the time Rand made his murderous assault on Deputy Warden McDonald two years ago, he saved the deputy's life, and for this brave act Governor Hamilton commuted his life sentence to a term of ten years.

THE MAN MOORE is a notorious Chicago burglar and a second-rate convict, who came down for six years in 1878 and for eight years in January, 1884. The cause is not known for the assault.

INAUGURATING THE EIGHT HOURS.

The Situation Summed Up in a Leading Chicago Journal.

The Chicago Times on the 1st of May summed up the labor situation in the following language: Twenty-five thousand is a fair estimate of the number of men who quit work yesterday (Friday) and walked out of the various shops and factories in Chicago because the employers would not consent to an eight-hour working day with ten hours' pay.

The refusal of the manufacturers to grant the demands was the result of a meeting last week, when the manufacturers' association was formed, and an executive committee appointed to take charge of the business of the various members.

A somewhat similar situation exists in the lumber trade, including planing mills and box factories. No concerted action was had by the employers until Friday, but all except three refused the demand of the men, meeting in a conference and decided to stand by one another and not take their men back except at the bosses' terms.

The packers will probably escape without serious trouble. Employers are somewhat disposed to yield in part, but the men are not anxious to strike.

A GRANT MEMORIAL MEETING.

Legislators, Diplomats and Soldiers Pay Tribute to the Memory of a Great Man.

The 64th birthday of General Grant was celebrated in Washington on the evening of the 27th in the Metropolitan church, at which the general, when president, was a regular attendant.

Senator Sherman was allotted, as a text, "Grant and the new south." Senator Sparks spoke of General Grant's selection by George Peabody as one of the directors of this university.

Several pathetic incidents of the general's latter days, and that General Burdette and Negley, who were to deliver addresses, had been called out of the city.

"Our circle is smaller than it was a year ago, but those who remain appreciate the remembrances of the departed one by his friends in Washington."

THE MARKETS.

OMAHA.

Table with market prices for OMAHA, including Wheat, Barley, Rye, Corn, Oats, Beans, Potatoes, Eggs, Chickens, Turkeys, Lemons, Apples, Peaches, Nuts, Onions, Potatoes, Green Apples, Wool, Flax, Hops, Hay, and other commodities.

NEW YORK.

Table with market prices for NEW YORK, including Wheat, Corn, Oats, Beans, Potatoes, Eggs, Chickens, Turkeys, Lemons, Apples, Peaches, Nuts, Onions, Potatoes, Green Apples, Wool, Flax, Hops, Hay, and other commodities.

CHICAGO.

Table with market prices for CHICAGO, including Flour, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Beans, Potatoes, Eggs, Chickens, Turkeys, Lemons, Apples, Peaches, Nuts, Onions, Potatoes, Green Apples, Wool, Flax, Hops, Hay, and other commodities.

READY TO STRIKE.

Freight Handlers Demand Eight Hours' Labor and Ten Hours' Pay.

Officials Not Willing to Accede to the Demands—Other Notes.

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Some of the men working for the two corporations as freight handlers were also seen. They claim to be able to enforce their demand.

A similar demand has also been made on the Rock Island railroad.

It is stated that the movement originated two weeks ago among men in the Lake shore freight houses who consulted the freight handlers of the various roads.

General Superintendent Wheeler and Vice-President Hughton said they would take no notice of the demand of the freight handlers.

At 6 o'clock this evening the men employed in the freight houses of the Chicago and Alton held a meeting and resolved to join in the demand of the freight handlers of the other roads for eight hours without a corresponding decrease in compensation.

The freight handlers of the Baltimore and Ohio road are by no means satisfied with the present condition of affairs.

It seems to be the opinion of all the officers of the roads whose freight handlers have asked for a reduction of hours that the employees will be unable to successfully inaugurate a strike owing to the fact that they have no union or other organization.

Eighty-nine men, including the clerks and truckmen employed in the freight house of the Galena division of the Chicago and Northwestern railroad, have gone out on a strike.

THE MIGRATION OF THE GESE.

The wild geese, whose large, V-shaped flocks continue to pass over Connecticut daily and nightly, heading for the frozen shores of Labrador and Baffin's bay, are adding their lofty testimony to the multiplying proofs of the great fact that at last the long northern winter is gone.

Wild geese is continental. It sweeps from the bay and sounds of the far south to the desolate shores of the icy arctic seas.

Just at present they must find it an inhospitable region. From the northern shores of the Gulf of St. Lawrence on the northward into the Arctic, the weather is still deep in snow and ice, and the weather is cold.

"There are my books," said Cleveland, "and you're quite welcome to use them. You can read up your own cases."

"See here, Grover Cleveland," said the friend, "I want you to understand that I don't read law. I practice entirely by ear, and you and your books can go to thunder."

"No, I didn't think it was necessary," George replied, "because he has always been so friendly and cordial with me. Only yesterday he slapped me on the back and gave me a good cigar, and told me how well I was looking, and that I must come up to the house as often as I could, and that you would always be glad to see me, and we could have the parlor to ourselves every night if we wanted it, and—"

"Dear father," interrupted the voice, "perhaps I had better break the news to him myself."—New York Sun.

Nothing to Fear. "Have you spoken to father, George, dear?" she asked, and the voice which came from under the lapel of his coat fairly trembled with happiness.

Train Wrecked. FORT WORTH, TEX., April 22.—A Missouri Pacific freight train was wrecked some distance below this city yesterday.

She Found Her Mamma. The north-bound train had left Austin, Tex., and Conductor Hughes was making his usual round collecting tickets.

"No, I didn't tell him we were coming, did we, dolly?"

"What is that?"

"Didn't whoever put you on the car give you a ticket?"

"Nobody put us on the car. We came by ourselves, didn't we, dolly?" she said, hugging a dilapidated old doll.

"Didn't your papa put you on the car?"

"No; we didn't tell him we were coming, did we, dolly?"

"The conductor took the little girl's hand in his. It was burning hot. Her thin features were flushed, and her eyes were glistening with fever."

"Your clothes are thin. Don't you feel cold sometimes?"

"Yes, we feel so cold, but we hug up close together, don't we, dolly? When I find mamma she'll give us some new clothes and some shoes."

"Where is your mamma?"

"I don't know, but I'll find her. She told me to come to her. She came in to my room last night and put her hands on me and kissed me—just as she used to before she went to sleep in a long box and went off on the railroad."

The conductor was puzzled. Had the fever affected the child's head?

"I think you are lost, little girl. What is your name?"

"My name is Fanny, but mamma used to call me 'little pet.'"

"I'll send you back to your papa. You have got a papa, haven't you, in Austin?"

A look of terror was frozen on the little pinched features. Two thin arms were thrown around the conductor's neck.

"Please don't send me back to pa," she said in piteous accents. "My mamma will whip me and lock me in the dark closet. Oh, please don't send me back! I'll be so good. I'll give you dolly. No; I can't give you dolly. Mamma gave me dolly, but I'll let you play with her. Please, let me stay with you till I find mamma."

"This is a bad case of stepmother," said the conductor to himself. "This is some poor, neglected little creature. I've a notion to take her home and leave her with my kids. One more won't make much difference."

"I'll not send you home. Just lie down here," he said, fixing her up a place to lie on one of the seats.

The little waif was contented and happy. She laid down and the conductor covered her up with his overcoat. Once or twice, as he passed by he heard the little deadhead passenger talking to her dolly about what they would do when they found mamma.

At Taylor the north-bound and south-bound trains met, and the passengers got supper. As soon as Conductor Hughes stepped on the platform the operator called to him:

"Here, Bill, here is a telegram for you."

He opened the envelope and read: "Put runaway child in charge of conductor of south-bound train for Austin."

"Poor little creature," he muttered, "she has a hard time of it in this world; but I'll wake her up and give her some supper before I send her home to her folks."

He turned back into the car and threw back the overcoat from the sleeping child. She was hugging her dolly to her pale thin cheeks, but a happy smile on her little pinched features.

"Little pet" had found her mamma. —Alex. Sweet, in New York Mercury.

A Lawyer Who Practiced by Ear.

Among the friends of Grover Cleveland when he was practicing law in this city was another attorney, but one of rather different stamp from the man of destiny.

The friend was a bright fellow, but with the bump of laziness abnormally developed. He was not a well read lawyer, and whenever it was necessary for him to use a decision bearing on any point, it was his habit to lounge into Cleveland's office and casually worm the desired information out of his friend's mental storehouse.

"Grover" was not so dull as to not appreciate the fact and to resent the sponging—not so much because the process was worthy of that name as because he wished to spur his friend on to more energetic work.

One day the friend came in on his usual errand, and when Cleveland had heard the preliminaries usual to the pumping process, the latter told his questioner that he had given him all the information on law matters that he was going to.

"There are my books," said Cleveland, "and you're quite welcome to use them. You can read up your own cases."

"See here, Grover Cleveland," said the friend, "I want you to understand that I don't read law. I practice entirely by ear, and you and your books can go to thunder."

"No, I didn't think it was necessary," George replied, "because he has always been so friendly and cordial with me. Only yesterday he slapped me on the back and gave me a good cigar, and told me how well I was looking, and that I must come up to the house as often as I could, and that you would always be glad to see me, and we could have the parlor to ourselves every night if we wanted it, and—"

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