

BUFFALO BILL ON BEEF

Colonel Cody Submits to an Interview at Manchester.

AMERICAN CATTLE RANCHING.

The Business a Losing One Compared With Former Years.

CAUSES FOR THE GREAT DECLINE

Cleveland's Famous Order Starts It On Its Downward Course.

MONOPOLISTS RUN THE MARKET

The Great Scout Tells How He Held Four Kings and the Royal Joker—Honors Showered Upon Him.

Colonel Cody on Cattle.

Manchester, Jan. 14.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the Bee.]—Colonel Cody at home? asked a Herald correspondent as the door of No. 54 Howard street, in Cottonopolis, opened. It was terrible foggy—not the fog that you have seen in Paris or New York—but a black, heavy, smoky fog.

"Yes, just walk in. I am very much pleased to see you," came the reply from Colonel W. F. Cody, otherwise known as "Buffalo Bill," as he quickly closed the door to put out the uncanny fog. The visitor was ushered into a comfortable parlor, filled with trophies and tributes from eminent people of all classes. There were laurel wreaths, swords of honor, a magnificent rifle decked with flowers and a photograph, with autographs of a host of persons too numerous to mention.

"It's terrible weather," said Colonel Cody, "three days of it and just as bad as ever. It has given me malaria—not the genuine old shakes which come from ague—but a sort of mean, sickly feeling."

"Colonel," said the reporter, "I want you to give me your views on the decline of the American cattle ranch business."

"Well," he replied, with characteristic decision and clearness, "I think I know just about as much about cattle ranching as anyone on earth. I was the pioneer in the business and still own a 5000-acre ranch in North Platte, Neb. Cattle ranching has declined certainly. The decline dates from two years ago—that is to say, from the time when the president ordered all the men on the Indian territory to move their cattle outside the limits of the reservation. The order was that all cattle were to be removed within sixty days. There were hundreds of thousands of beasts on that territory and the owners could not find any grazing land at hand available. The result was that there was nothing left to do but sell their cattle. The market became glutted and producers were compelled to sell for what the middle man chose to give. You may be right sure they gave little enough. That is one and a strong reason. The second reason for the decline in profits is this: The railroads, which have been gradually penetrating further and further, have at last got into Texas, and the Texas, instead of driving the herds hundreds of miles, found a market at home. Instead of the northern producer alone shipping cattle to Chicago, the Texas man discovered that he could compete equally. This has materially interfered with the northern trade, as Texas cattle are cheaper. A third reason is that when, five or six years ago, the cattle business was booming in the northern states, when the ranches in Nebraska, Wyoming, Montana, Dakota and Colorado were paying as much as 30 to 40 per cent, and when everything looked well and prosperous, the ranch holders were so elated that they thought the business would continue permanent. As it was they overlanded themselves with cattle bought at high prices, and mortgaged their original herds to buy more beasts, so that when prices went down they had their obligations to meet. They were then forced to sell for what they could get, and that was another cause of the decline in beef."

"Is this another cause of that curse of America—the monopolists?" asked the reporter.

"It is," replied the Colonel. "In Chicago there exists a powerful ring of cattle trade monopolists such as the syndicate of cattle commissioners. They keep themselves well posted as to the movements of the producers. They know exactly how and when certain lots of cattle must be disposed of. They then proceed to 'rig' the market and the ranchmen find themselves at the mercy of these men. The producer cannot afford to hold his stock, and, moreover, has no means of doing so. His cattle are grass-fed and cannot be corn-fed, therefore the producer must sell in a very few days or lose in weight."

"Cannot this ring be broken?"

"Yes, and it certainly ought to be. The producers are strong and powerful enough to assert themselves, and they will undoubtedly do so by combining and by killing their beasts at home."

"What reason is there why Chicago should be the monopolistic slaughter house?"

"There is one very strong point I would like to make in reference to this. Look at it from a sanitary point of view. Take a steer on his native heath, full of life and health, in good condition and pure in blood. Again, take a steer which has made a long journey, either on the road or by rail. See the weary, worn look, the feverish eye and tongue, the blood heated and the beast half maddened by excitement. Your common sense will tell you that the animal, killed in the healthy state, will make better and more healthy meat than the feverish hunted steer as he reaches the slaughter house in Chicago. Yes, I repeat, the animals should be slaughtered on the ranches, packed clearly up in refrigerator cars and shipped right off to their destinations without being mangled about by the Chicago common handler."

We now adjourned to luncheon with Miss

Cody, and father and daughter who chatted merrily of their social triumphs in London and how Manchester had followed suit and showered them with social invitations. Buffalo Bill told of how, while he was entertaining the four kings, the Prince of Wales had remarked:

"Well, Mr. Cody, I don't suppose you ever had four kings together before," to which Cody replied:

"Your royal highness, I have held four kings before, but never the royal joker besides."

Buffalo Bill considers his royal highness the finest gentleman on earth, with plenty of grit in him.

After lunch the conversation was resumed. "Now, colonel, what is your advice to that large body of men who are interested in ranches. They are pretty anxious regarding the outcome of their speculation."

"I would say to them," he replied, "hold on and within three years it might bring you out. Although beef will not be at the same prices it has been, you will have the finest business in the world. I would say so because they are going to have a market right at home. The cattle in the Indian territory have been disposed of or located in Texas. In the face of the superior beef production northern ranches have depreciated in value. The northerner is going to be looked to for beef hereafter. The man who owns a northern ranch is a producer, and I see a prospect of the producer controlling the market instead of the middleman. He soon will be unwilling to take any price offered him by the ring. I would say to the gentleman that they are the proper persons to control the market and not the middlemen, who only sell on commission. I repeat, the producers are strong enough to break that ring and they will do it."

"Do you recommend any particular line of stock as likely to be most remunerative?"

"What I say is, grade up, but don't grade up too fine. Blood too pure cannot stand the hardship so well as a more mixed one. The Herefords are good. The Short Horns and Polled Angus are likewise. The latter is a tip-top rustler. Some of the Englishmen won't understand that, but I mean he is a splendid beast to look after himself, but the Hereford is the one I like. He is beef down to the heels. Few people in this country realize what the American cattle trade is. Twelve years ago there were no cattle ranches in Montana, Dakota, Wyoming or Nebraska. Buffalo grazed over the land. Texas was then the home of the steers. It took an army of 4000 men to cross the country in the great Sitting Bull war. Now where the Indian and buffalo roamed have risen up cities and ranches and thousands of civilized homesteads. Nowadays men come to my show and look at my buffaloes and say:

"What a pity it is that such noble-looking beasts should have been exterminated," and I say the buffalo has given way to the better animal, which all can herd, and the extinction of the buffalo put an end to the Indian war. The cattle trade has brought up hundreds of thousands of cowboys, the best light infantry in the world, a race of hardy men who will form warriors of indomitable courage and strength to America should she ever need their services."

Thus concluding he led the way to the vast hall adjoining the race course, which has been erected especially for the Wild West show. Soon he reappeared in the arena in full western costume to receive the enthusiastic applause of a large audience who had braved the blinding fog to see American far west life realistically portrayed.

As John M. Burke remarked: "Our object is to place a series of pictures of American life before our audiences in such a form that they will retain the impression for life."

One thing is sure, wherever Buffalo Bill and his truly American troupe locate, in that district do all kinds of American industries rise up and flourish and prosper. It was so in London and is so in Manchester, and hundreds of American Stars and Stripes wave over dingy fog bound Cottonopolis.

FREAKS OF THE FOG.

Some Curious Accidents Which Happened in London and the Provinces.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. LONDON, Jan. 14.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the Bee.]—A fog that is like the Egyptian darkness in the Mosaic age had pervaded the whole kingdom for four days, surrendered to-day to Jack Frost.

Curiously enough the fog was greater in the ruralities and provincial cities than in London, its usual home. The same fog laid up every channel ferry, delayed continental mails, induced collisions and caused singular modes of death. Through misadventure vehicles were driven over the sides of wharves, pedestrians got into conflict or walked off bridges, or were run over by horses, and these occurrences prevailed throughout a circuit of 700 miles. To show the density of the fog take the curious accidents which happened to a boy named Gates. At Romney marsh, as he did not return from school, the ponds and dykes were searched in vain. The following morning he was found bonumbed with cold in a bean stack several miles from home. It appears that in the fog he passed within thirty yards of his house without being able to find it and had wandered on until he found the stack and then pulled two bundles of beans out, got into the aperture and covered himself up as well as he could and thus passed the night. Yesterday 130 barges were moored in the Thames between Richmond and Gravesend.

Another instance: Sir Philip Curlew, Owen, director of the Kensington museum, well known in America as the British commissioner at the Centennial exhibition, was yesterday, with the Duke of Westminster, at Chester station. The fog was so dense on the platform that each was unable to see the other or where he was going. Presently Sir Philip fell violently over some baggage on the platform and was thought to be killed. He, however, recovered sufficiently to return to London, where to-day he was entirely restored. He is walking around contradicting the reports of his death.

SALISBURY'S POLICY.

The English Premier's Program Clearly Mapped Out.

QUESTIONS TO BE CONSIDERED.

He Will Stand or Fall Solely On the Irish Bill.

SIDE DEFEATS WILL NOT COUNT.

British Legislation Dictated By the One Great Subject.

CURIOS POLITICAL SPECTACLE.

The Conservative Party Following the Leadership of a Liberal-Unionist—Affairs in a Very Sadly Mixed State.

The Coming Parliament.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. LONDON, Jan. 14.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the Bee.]—The ground is rapidly clearing for the new session. Many people will not like what they see as the prospect opens. Here is a point for the first time now made very clear. Lord Salisbury does not intend to resign on any issue but that of Ireland. That seems to be plain enough from the last of the Liverpool series of speeches. Ordinarily a government may be defeated on some outside question, as Gladstone was in 1885 on the budget. He resigned, but the country must not understand that and side blow will upset the present government. That is a pretty bad outlook for the people who are laying wires to trip up over—for instance, the Crofters, the Welsh church, local government and a dozen others dangerous subjects. The government may be defeated in any of these and yet it will stick fast. What will Mr. Gladstone say to that? He may take the country ring with denunciations of what he can describe as Lord Salisbury's arbitrary and unconstitutional course. There may be a tremendous hubbub, and it is quite clear that Salisbury would not have taken a resolution like this without consulting with Hartington, and thus the whole unionist party must be agreed to accept no defeat as involving the fate of the ministry unless it arrives on the Irish question. How it can arrive on that with a majority of over a hundred to support the main lines of the ministerial Irish policy it is very hard to see. The startling ultimatum must affect the whole course of the session from beginning to end. What will be the use of planning intricate schemes for catching the government unawares if it will not go when it is beaten? Of course no ministry could stand long against a succession of defeats, but from what quarter is blow after blow to fall? It is not visible to the men who study minutely every inch of ground.

The second point brought into light is equally important, only it concerns the conservative party exclusively. They are told that they must make up their minds to swallow more than is agreeable. You cannot say to Lord Salisbury: "Have your cake and eat it. You hold power by liberal votes; you must pass liberal measures." Many conservatives will naturally say: "What is the good of having a conservative government in office if we must take any dose our opponents may choose to mix for us?" So that the premier has nothing to say. The conservative party has a master and must obey him. The master is a liberal unionist, so here we have one of the great parties split into fragments and the other led by one of these fragments. The Irish question dissolves everything like a powerful acid. I very much doubt whether anybody really admires the present position of affairs, but nobody has the power to alter it. Ireland may not govern itself, but is not governing English parties and practically dictating the course of all British legislation. It looks very much like it. Wait till the radical blue pill is stuffed into the mouth of your good old-fashioned Tory. There will be wry faces seen and stormy language heard in spite of the soothing syrup which Salisbury has so considerably administered beforehand.

DICKENS'S SECOND SON.

He Inherits His Father's Cleverness as an Orator.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. LONDON, Jan. 14.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the Bee.]—While Charles Dickens is keeping the memory of his father green—to borrow a figure from the "Haunted Man"—the second son of the novelist, Henry Fielding Dickens, recorder of deeds, is doing the same filial thing in the courts of London and Kent. He much resembles his father, whose cleverness of oratory he has decidedly inherited. Within the past week he has three times made hits in sharply criticizing a witness who was seventy-seven years old. His opponent retorted: "What about Lord John Russell, Lord Palmerston, Mr. Gladstone and the Emperor William, who are aged men with grand memories?" Mr. Dickens answered: "There are a few constellations as well as a myriad of mere twinklers in the aged firmament of intellect as in the stellar firmament."

Yesterday he represented a successful plaintiff who sued in the queen's bench for the return of some stock fraudulently exacted from him in the Charles Dickens silver mine. "I am bound to say," he observed in opening his address, "that the family have no interest in the mine, but have every reason to see that the name is not misused."

To-day Mr. Dickens was in the central criminal court defending Harry Thomas, an heir, a gentlemanly looking young man, an artist, who was charged upon several indictments with endeavoring to extort money from Mary Elizabeth Turner by menace and also with threatening to publish a libel upon the same lady with a similar object. The story which Mr. Dickens had to meet on

cross-examination makes a cause celebre in the dark pages of criminal blackmail records. The prosecutrix deposed that she had been married seven years. They resided in Raleigh cottage, Regents Park. She was in the habit of attending All Saints church, Cavendish square. The prisoner was in the choir and his voice attracted her attention three years ago. One day as she was leaving the church the prisoner spoke to her and told her that his name was Henry Graham and he was aware that she admired his voice. He made the suggestion that she should meet him in private and hear him sing at his rooms in Oxford street, used for singing purposes. She was curiously fascinated by him and she met the prisoner at these rooms once a week for one year and the prisoner used to sing both secular and sacred music to her. In consequence of something the prisoner said as to the expense of a music room she sent £5. Upon another occasion she gave the prisoner £5. This took place after they had been acquainted for twelve months. One time the prisoner told her he had found out that some one had been following them. She asked whether he had given this man any money and he told her he wanted £20 within a week and that it was to her advantage to let him have it. She told him she would see what she could do. Immediately after this she communicated all that had taken place between her and the prisoner to her husband. At the dictation of her husband she wrote a letter to the prisoner, addressed him as "Dear Harry," and promising to let him have what money he required as soon as she could. The prisoner wrote, pressing her to let him have the money for the man referred to and she gave this letter to her husband. On the 10th of September the prisoner called upon her at her residence in St. Johnwood. Her husband was absent at this time. She asked him why he had come and she then told him that she informed her husband of everything.

Mr. Dickens's cross examination was adroit. He did not intimate any impropriety, but directed his inquiries toward the implication that the lady was fascinated by and in love with the prisoner and her giving of the money was the result of tenderness and not menace. But he could not shake off the facts of his client giving a false name or of an anonymous letter being in the prisoner's writing. Mr. Dickens had that insinuating manner which, in the eyes of his father's novel, "Our Mutual Friend," is so well described by the phrase, "Bear with his jury stool and eyeglass." Then the accused was found guilty and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment.

SEXTON'S ILLNESS SERIOUS.

Symptoms Developing Which Render His Recovery Doubtful.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. DUBLIN, Jan. 14.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the Bee.]—I am sorry to hear that Sexton will not recover, there being symptoms of a cerebellum type in the fever. Nevertheless he has a magnificent constitution. It is a strange fate that the holding over chief magistrate is in prison and his successor practically in the prison of a sick chamber. Father Brady, of Inchicore, reports Lord Mayor Sullivan contented and well. He was, however, struck with the diet to which Mr. O'Brien voluntarily subjects himself. He is provided with neither knife nor fork. He has to take his bread and meat with the end of a spoon. Mr. Sheehy is still being treated as an ordinary criminal. He has not had any exercise since his arrival because he refuses to associate with criminals. The chairman of the prison board has visited him. His month will be up on Tuesday, but both sentences having been in operation since the 6th, running concurrently, after Tuesday therefore he will be treated as a first class misdemeanant and for the next three weeks, as the second sentence so said, but not so the early sentence.

The Freeman's Journal, commenting on the visit of the prison inspector, observes: "The prisons board have made a concession to Mr. Sheehy. They have been in something of a dilemma. The difficulty was this: At the present moment he occupies a unique position. Being an ordinary plank-bender and at the same time a first class misdemeanant, the prison board was at its wits end to know in what category they should treat the doubly convicted inmate until a happy thought as a compromise struck them. They sent down their chairman, who ordered a change in Mr. Sheehy's treatment. He directed that the prisoner's three-legged stool should be removed and a wooden chair substituted—a brilliant stroke. As an ordinary prisoner Sheehy could not be permitted to soar above a creopy stool, but as a first-class misdemeanant he might have the best cushioned chair he chose. Strictly speaking he could not have either, being a prisoner of both classes at the same moment, so the golden mean was strict that lies between a modest creopy stool and luxurious easy chair."

The great banquet to O'Brien is to be at Mallow on Wednesday, the 25th inst., which, in church parlance, is the anniversary of the conversion of Saul of Damascus into St. Paul.

The nationalists are in great glee over Balfour's boycotting circular of instruction with reference to government advertisements. They say: "Balfour boycotts his political opponents, but claps them in jail for boycotting his political supporters." Says the circular: "No government advertisement must, under any circumstances, be given to any newspaper that violates the law."

Much excitement has been occasioned among Catholics by the attitude of one of their papers the Tablet—which is backing up the bishop of Limerick. It said to-day: "What seems to us to lend a circumstance of special gravity to the situation is that we have not only acts of open violence committed by ignorant and heedless people in the name of patriotism, but a doctrine of rebellion and resistance to law openly advocated by men who ought to know better. Some of them are in prison, but many more are at large. This, with a Protestant leader and a Catholic bishop and a Catholic newspaper organ at odds, the Irish question cannot be said to be a religious one."

Warlike Indications.

Copyright 1888 by New York Associated Press. BERLIN, Jan. 14.—The fact that the czar of the New Year's reception refrained from talking to the German ambassador and the Austrian representative and that one of the Austrian generals and ministers whispered a few minutes to M. DeGiers and then singled out Ministers Bishnegradski, M. Roble-

FULL DRESS OPERA.

Its First Evening at Berlin Passed Without a Revolution.

THE EDICT GENERALLY OBEYED.

It Causes a Flood of Jokes and Reminiscences.

BULLETINS FROM THE EMPEROR.

They Sound Like Apologies For His Being Sick.

HE DISREGARDS RED TAPE.

A Steady Increase in Germany's Exports to the United States—Signs Which Indicate Either Peace or War.

Graf Hochberg's Innovation.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. BERLIN, Jan. 14.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the Bee.]—The first full dress opera evening has passed without a revolution or rebellion. There were some empty seats, many ladies in street costumes, and a few venturesome men in light coats, but as a rule Graf Hochberg's edict was obeyed in the first rank boxes, reserved these evenings for the dressing visible in English and American opera houses in the stalls. Many ladies neglected or refused to put on evening dresses. The officers of the garrison added a good deal to the appearance of the house by wearing their brightest uniforms. So far as one could tell the beginning at 7:30 instead of the usual 6:30 caused more grumbling than any other change. Of course the edict of dress coats caused a flood of jokes and reminiscences. One story has a due flavor of the Berlin gallery and of the time when in Germany mankind was said to begin at the baron:

"It is to-night," asks a little street boy, "that gentlemen in boxes are allowed to spit down on the heads of people in the stalls?"

"No," answers his companion, looking down enviously from the highest gallery on the happy possessors of this privilege, "that's not until next Monday."

In the way of reminiscences, some odd things come to light. One paper states that in the time of Frederick the Great, the king, with his highest military officers, sat in the first two rows of stalls. Behind these seats stood the military officers of his rule. The boxes and first balcony were reserved for the court and military circles. The second balcony was kept for the king's civil cabinet and the highest civil employees. To the third and fourth balcony went the general public of learned, literary and artistic tastes.

THE EMPEROR.

The bulletins issued regarding the emperor seem almost as if written by himself: "The cold from which his majesty suffers continues and makes necessary further indulgence." This sounds very much like an apology for forced neglect of public duties.

We had recently another proof of the emperor's superiority to the rather brutal red tape toward which German officialdom tends. The people gathered and passed by the palace window. For some unknown reason the police forced to crowd back of Frederick's statue. The emperor as he stood at the window, noticed the attempt to introduce Russian habits, and impatiently ordered that the police let his people alone. Military officers pushed out to carry this command. The police hesitated for a moment, waiting to get proper authority through the red tape sources. "By his majesty's orders," angrily shouted the officers, and the crowd, which began to understand that they had the kaiser on their side, promptly broke both lines and rushed to the palace windows to cheer the old man.

GERMANY'S EFFORTS.

The total exports of the Berlin district to America during the last three months amounted to \$1,300,000, an increase of \$150,000 over last year. The export of piece goods is either stationary or shows a great falling off. Velvets and such stuff have, for instance, almost ceased to be exported. Among the odd exports I noticed \$150,000 worth of grease extracted from wool and sent to America as a substitute for glycerine. The ready made trade is continually increasing, being \$150,000 for this quarter, or nearly a third more than last year.

As a sign of peace comes the news that 150 freight cars loaded with war material have recently been sent by German firms to Roumania. The great German government factories have also just begun to work night shifts. Whether this is a sign of peace or war no one ventures to predict, but at any rate it is said that German soldiers must hereafter learn to write shorthand during their military service.

THEATER GOES FLOODED.

German theater goes a safe from fire but not from water. At Bonn recently an audience in the middle of an opera was drenched owing to an error of the man who controlled the emergency sprinklers. Unlucky singers at Munster were served the same way and drowned out during rehearsal. In this case the flood was so sudden and so deep that Frau Joachim stood upon chairs until rescued. Once the Paris fire there have been nearly a dozen such unexpected floods in Germany.

Bishop Zeoth of Feldkersch, threatens to communicate all who buy or read certain troublesome newspapers.

A Prisoner Escapes.

DUBLIN, Jan. 14.—Jasper Douglas Payne had made his escape from Lisfinny castle and the police are in pursuit.

Eleven persons have been arrested at Galway charged with intimidation. It is asserted that the district inspector holds a warrant for William O'Brien and will arrest him as soon as he is released from prison.

nostoff and Secretary of State Ostrovski, is taken to mean that the war party triumphs. The movement of troops to the frontier are accumulated and hosts of laborers are constructing redoubts on the line of the Vistula. The Warsaw police have issued orders that all Austrians who have not permits to reside in Poland must quit the Russian territory-to-day. Austrian and Hungarian troops are concentrating secretly on the Silesian frontier and the majority of the Hungarian parliament is ardently warlike. The Austrian war office is confident that there are sufficient forces in Central Lobergne, Prezemyl and Czernowitz to arrest any Russian advance.

The upper house of the Prussian landtag, which began its session to-day, elected the duke of Ratibor president; Herr von Rochero, vice president, and Herr Miguel second vice president.

RADICALISM AND DEMOCRACY.

The Wonderful Strides Their Doctrines Are Making in England.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. LONDON, Jan. 14.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the Bee.]—It is difficult perhaps, for English residents of New York who have been there many years to realize the great strides radicalism and democracy have made here since they quitted this side of the Atlantic. It is difficult indeed for even some Londoners to comprehend this. Not only do the radicals wonderfully increase in numbers, but their land and labor reform doctrines increase in boldness, and the increase is entirely disconnected with the Irish question. Last night two radical meetings, which might be called democratic assemblies, were held at Deptford on the Thames, at which was Wilfred Blunt, candidate for the vacancy—and at West New Ingham. In these places the most progressive doctrines were promulgated to immense crowds, who cheered the enunciations. At the latter meeting was Lord Hobhouse, one of Gladstone's new peers of 1885. This meeting was more especially regarding municipal reform and a new constitution. The large gathering voted that no local government could be satisfactory unless it elected by universal suffrage adults of both sexes. The Deptforders adopted a platform after the American fashion, in which "Protect and advance the interests of labor" were planks; manhood suffrage; payment of members of parliament, a triennial parliament; local self-government; poor law reform; free secular education; complete religious equality; cessation of royal grants except to sovereigns; abolition of hereditary legislation; power of declaring war to be vested in the house of commons only; abolition of property qualification in local government; cumulative income tax; nationalization of land; compulsory limit to labor of eight hours. In the face of these fourteen democratic propositions, and they spread also over the kingdom, especially where miners, mechanics and navvies congregate—the Tory journals whistle to keep conservative courage up.

Thus, for instance, the St. James Gazette, which had previously given attention to Mayor Hewitt's after dinner speech and the Knights of Labor alleged disagreements, says: "The beneficial effects of a very little firmness in dealing with disorder has been recently exemplified in a marked degree in the United States. Two years ago the Knights of Labor, or walking delegate, or boycott, or striker had nearly everything their own way. The press, judges, grand juries, ministers and philanthropists were all afraid of him. He took possession of the street horse railroads and wharves, frightened employes and shop keepers out of their wits, threatened to suspend traffic on great lines of travel and even put the police on a strike and compelled people to employ him in predatory terms fixed by himself. He thrived for a few months fairly well under the influence of popular surprise and bewilderment, but as soon as the American eye had—to use a slang phrase—sized him up, he began to wither visibly. The police took hold of him and hanged him or put him in jail, as his case required. The employers locked him out, the politicians fought shy of him, and now nobody spends thought on him. He has left hardly a trace of his activity on the surface, either of American industry or politics. We could do with some of this horse sense."

Both parties are fond now of quoting American precedents, especially so since the daily cable dispatches from New York are much read by editors and politicians, who seem willing to consider the red hot American facts constantly given them.

On the coming Monday the new radical paper of extreme tendency—the Star, edited by J. P. O'Connor, M. P.—will appear. It is expected to talk on all subjects, what in Fergus O'Connor's day would have been supposed for sedition, or even now, if the Star is shown on Sackville street instead of Fleet street.

Composer Heller Dead.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. PARIS, Jan. 14.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the Bee.]—Stepher Heller, the composer, is dead.

Hunt Gets Back His Overcoat.

DUBLIN, Jan. 14.—The Galway correspondent of the evening News says Wilfred Blunt was last evening deprived of his overcoat by the prison officials. He thereupon took off his prison garb and demanded his own suit, which was refused. To-day he stayed in bed. Blunt told visiting justices that he had in recent interview, declared his intention to imprisoning six of the physically weakest of Parnell's friends who would be unable to survive six months. The justices refused to receive a written declaration, but advised that the prisoner be removed to a better room; that his overcoat be restored and that he be supplied with writing materials.

A Minnesota Swede Beheads His Wife and Seven Children.

PRINCETON, Minn., Jan. 14.—A Swede living twenty miles from here is said to have killed his wife and seven children, chopping their heads off with a broad-axe. A box of fourteen jumped from an upstairs window and escaped. When asked by a neighbor what he had committed the murder for he replied: "It is what I have intended to do for a long time."

CHRIST'S DIVINITY.

An Eloquent Sermon By the Archbishop of Philadelphia.

A DISTINGUISHED CONGREGATION.

Crowds Gather in Rome to Listen to the American Prelate.

THE MISSION OF THE CHURCH.

Morality's Foundation Found in Her Doctrinal Teachings.

SHE MUST FOLLOW THE MASTER.

While His Teaching: Preval Shall Society Stand, Family Ties Be Respected, and Individuals Sanctified—Papal Homage.

Rev. Ryan's Discourse.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. ROME, Jan. 14.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the Bee.]—A crowded audience gathered at the church St. Andrea del la Valle to-day to hear the promised sermon of the archbishop of Philadelphia. Among those present were several American and English speaking bishops, representatives of various colleges, and many distinguished personages of American and English society in Rome. The subject was "The Mission of Christianity." Taking for his text, "A child is born to us, a son is given to us, and the government shall be upon his shoulders," the preacher appealed to the inexhaustible treasures of God's material creation as witnessed by the new discoveries daily made in the scientific world. "As an illustration of the richness and fecundity of God's works in supernatural order," said Dr. Ryan, "particularly in that most transcendent of all his wonders, the incarnation of his divine Son, all are staggered at the marvels of the earth below and the heavens above. If mystery is over us and under us and on every side, what may we not believe of the depth of mystery and infinite possibilities which lie within the sphere of that most awful truth which makes God man and man God? What wonder that Christ's mission is universal, a world-wide mission over all nations, a universal sway over men's intellects and hearts. The magi are a proof of it. Their first gift was their greatest—precious beyond the gold, fragrant beyond the frankincense and myrrh—the reverend homage of their intellects and adoring love of their hearts. The universal mission of the Redeemer is not finished," continued the preacher. "It is now committed to his church. 'All power is given to me; go ye, therefore, and teach all nations, and lo, I am always with you, always even to the consummation of the world.' The church has of right divine message to the intellect of man, for that which Christ taught and divinely commanded she continues to teach to-day."

Next the preacher dwelt on the church's mission to the human heart, and showed that the foundation of all morality is found in her doctrinal teachings. "For why do we obey God's law, or revere the sermon on the mount, or yearn after the beatitude, except because we believe God to be and Jesus Christ to be his own Son, and a divinity sent message. Make Christ a mere man, and his resurrection is a myth. Let him sleep in some eastern grave, and Christian morality falls with a crash. If Christ be not living at the right hand of the Father, then vain are our hopes here and hereafter, our faith is a snare, Christianity a delusion. But Christ lived and his church continues his mission. While His voice is heard shall society stand; family ties be respected and individuals sanctified."

Finally the archbishop alluded to the universal manifestation of homage to Pope Leo as the hero of that world which recognizes still that the only true, certain and solid foundation of modern civilization is to be found in that which he represents on earth, the revelation of good which he has been pleased to show unto men in the face of his divine Son. The sermon lasted an hour. The large assembly was deeply impressed by the stately eloquence of the Bousquet of America.

Munificent Charities.

Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett. LONDON, Jan. 14.—[New York Herald Cable—Special to the Bee.]—About three months ago I sent the Herald a dispatch about a munificent subscription to Guy's hospital by Junius S. Morgan. He has just added another gift, \$20,000 to the nurses' pension fund. The past month has been especially rich in acts of munificence. During that short period has been Sir William Mo-Arthur's bequest of \$300,000 for religious and charitable purposes and Hugh McCalmont's legacy of half a million dollars to St. George's hospital. Mme. Bouleau's will contains a long list of millions of francs left for works of benevolence. The wealthy Berlin manufacturer, Wilhelm Herr Hart will give 4,000,000 marks to his native city for a similar purpose. Baron de Borch's donation for the foundation of a system of education among the Jews of Russia was \$10,000,000. Mr. Morgan is fast becoming in English annals ecclesiastical, successor of George Peabody.

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