



**MUST VOTE SOLID.**

The Hennepin Delegation to the Democratic State Convention So Instructed.

A Convention Remarkable for Its Intelligence and the Peaceful Proceedings.

The Delegation a Strong One and Every Wing and Faction Given Its Share.

All Parties Satisfied and the Ames Wing Claiming a Regal Indorsement.

Turner hall, from which the Democracy of Minneapolis and Hennepin county has so often sent unanswerable problems and victorious champions, was as cold as the Republican heart yesterday as noon, when the cohorts of Democracy assembled in county convention. It was not even warmed by the heat of fierce debate or the play of angry passions. It was too harmonious for any use. Great clouds of peace floated about on the hum of conversation, and there was enough clear smoke laden the ambient atmosphere to act as an opiate on any belligerent intentions that might arise. Not a word of an brood was allowed to go out that would indicate that ought but a holy calm brooded over the assemblage. It was conceded Titus Mareek would be elected chairman, every alleged faction having agreed to it, with the understanding that Seagrave Smith was to make the nomination and A. T. Ankeny should second it. As both of these gentlemen were present, and the latter were out for Ames, first, last and all the time, the belief grew that no matter how much the point might protrude, the issue of war carried a garland upon its blade.

The war horses were all present, but Mayor Ames was nowhere to be seen. His personal friends were there in force, but, as if by some preconcerted arrangement, there was no talk that went beyond the party, and individualism was eschewed. The committee was numerous among the delegates, making acquaintances here and there. Col. Glenn shook hands with everybody in the crowd and secured for every contentment. A group, which contained E. M. Wilson, A. T. Ankeny, Seagrave Smith, Solon Armstrong, A. E. Merrill and C. P. B. Walker, was pointed out as the conservatives, and their conversation was limited to general politics. Orville Reinhart and Fred Brueshaber were also present, and their conversation was limited to general politics. Orville Reinhart and Fred Brueshaber were also present, and their conversation was limited to general politics.

**THE PRELIMINARY WORK.**

Mareek For Chairman—Tiring the Democratic Heart.

So much time was consumed in the matter of credentials that it was 1 o'clock and colder than ever when the convention was called to order. The call read by Chairman Orville Reinhart. The list of delegates, as returned to the committee, was read by the secretary, J. W. Lawrence, as containing those who were entitled to participate in the preliminary organizations. When the committee for setting the chairman, Seagrave Smith simply said, "Titus Mareek." A. T. Ankeny said "second it," and there being no further nominations, Mareek was elected and escorted to the platform by the secretary, William McArdle named John Gilman and was seconded by C. P. Baxter. J. N. McCarthy called out Dr. E. T. Gibson, and Seagrave Smith came to the rescue, that both of them be elected secretaries. Baxter wanted to withdraw in favor of Gibson, but Smith insisted, and both were elected.

Thus equipped, with its chairman and double secretary, the convention got ready for work. Mike Reinhart moved to the adoption of a committee of credentials, consisting of one delegate at large, one from the county, and one from each city ward. Solon Armstrong thought the list was ready, and the committee was all right, and moved to substitute that list for the motion. E. M. Wilson suggested a change in the list, and the committee was all right, and moved to substitute that list for the motion. E. M. Wilson suggested a change in the list, and the committee was all right, and moved to substitute that list for the motion.

The idea was favorably received, and A. J. Ankeny was called out for a power, to fire the Democratic heart and warm the room. He accepted the call and made the ringing speech required. It began by reverting to the fact that this was for the first time since the convention since the party was in power, and was the beginning of the series of events which would perpetuate the power. There is a feeling abroad among Democrats that Grover Cleveland will succeed himself, and even Republicans are sharing that belief. No one will deny that the administration of Cleveland is as successful as the country ever knew. Washington is recognized as the savior of his country, Lincoln as the savior of his country, and Lincoln as the savior of his country.

**THE UNIT RULE GOES.**

The Delegation Named—The Only Warm Discussion.

The committee of fifteen returned, and C. A. Hanson submitted the report, showing the selection of the following delegates to St. Paul: First ward, Titus Mareek; Second, E. M. Wilson; Third, Solon Armstrong; Fourth, Wm. McArdle; John Griffith; S. A. Maset; Terrence Connolly; Fourth, E. M. Wilson; A. T. Ankeny; F. G. Holbrook; Frank L. Morse; Fifth, Ames, P. B. Winston; C. M. Foote; J. H. Stevens; Sixth, James Sweeney; G. J. Heinrich; Matt Walsh; Charles T. Sherman; Seventh, M. W. Glenn; J. Noenber; Eighth, Orville Reinhart; J. B. Quinn; Ninth, John Kerr; Matt Breedon; Tenth, J. A. Swartz; Eleventh, Ed Burke; Jacob Staff; Twelfth and Thirteenth, William Blaisdell;

accomplished fact and a marked success, and has shown the country, the safest, best and most successful the nation has known. On the other hand, all is confusion and dismay on the Republican side. Since the time has no stomach for a renewal of the fight, since he has written another letter that his friends wished burned, there is no union in his ranks. There are candidates, it is true, but there is none of them but would be honored by being defeated. The convention is safe and the national Democratic party is all right. The Democratic flag is sure to float over the capitol at Washington, but we must make it our business to see that it floats as well over the capitol at St. Paul. Nothing is necessary but united action, and for that we are here as an undivided Democracy and a rebuke to those who predicted division and discord. The path has been laid down by the firmness of one man at Washington, and on the tariff we will make our fight. Our enemies become our friends on this issue, and those who are left floundering in uncertainty. The straight ward path is clear, and it is guarded by principle on either side. Party success will depend only upon individual effort, imbued by personal feeling and unswayed by personal jealousy.

**A LITTLE EPISODE.**

A Too Independent Citizen Had to Be Extinguished.

There was one incident of the convention unpleasant enough and yet laughable, that cannot be omitted from the veracious history. Ed Cransie was there. He was not a delegate, but under the heavy of fierce debate or the play of angry passions. When the convention got under way, Col. Cransie crept out from behind the stove and slowly made his way toward the front. He was not noticed until the speech making began, when he broke out in what was intended for encouragement, but which was regarded as a joke, and when it continued, Chairman Mareek flushed and requested the noisy colonel to subsist in the rear. He did so, and finally a Third ward delegate moved the appointment of a committee of three to confer with the nuisance and advise him to retire. Three stalwart braves were chosen, and each to the scene of action, prepared for duty. Cransie remarked that he was John L. Sullivan and would be led, not pushed out, and he wanted no rustic hand laid on his broadcloth. He backed toward him and was finally swallowed up in the crowd at the rear. There was no police force, of course, but one who was brought by an anxious delegate just too late to put his service into use. The convention resumed its good humor and the speaker continued. "You won't want to hustle me around this way in November."

**WORDS OF WARMTH.**

While the Committee Is Out, Oratory Is Heard.

These little episodes being concluded, the committee on contesting delegations reported and the convention got down to business. T. R. Lawler moved the appointment of a committee of fifteen, to consist of one from each ward, one from the city and one from each ward to select the delegation of thirty-three to represent Hennepin county at the state convention. E. M. Wilson—I presume he means to select names to be presented to the convention. At any rate, I amend it that way.

This was accepted, and the chair, while the convention took a recess of half an hour, appointed the following committee: First ward, C. A. Hanson; Second ward, F. G. Holbrook; Third ward, William McArdle; Fourth ward, F. L. Morse; Fifth ward, C. M. Foote; Sixth ward, Peter Anderson; Seventh ward, A. Noenber; Eighth ward, Orville Reinhart; Ninth ward, John Kerr; Tenth ward, John Schuler; Eleventh ward, Ed Burke; Twelfth ward, William Blaisdell; Thirteenth ward, G. J. Heinrich; county, E. S. Barnes; at large, F. G. Holbrook. The committee retired and the convention prepared for further speech making. J. W. Lawrence was called out and made a rattling speech. He said the Democratic party, with the turn of a paltry thousand and one-half votes could have carried the state last year, with everything against it. This year, with Cleveland for a leader, tariff for an issue and a clean, strong candidate for governor, the Democracy would sweep the state and forever enroll it in the column of Democratic states. The veteran and venerable John H. Stevens was then urged to the platform and made a few encouraging remarks. He said nothing gave him greater pleasure, since he came here to help the Indians and grow up with a great city of 300,000 inhabitants than to assemble here and see the elements of Democracy growing great with their surroundings. Dr. E. T. Gibson took the floor and comparing Cleveland with Jackson and denouncing the Republican party for its local legislation against the people, Judge Rand next fired the Democratic heart and urged on to victory. P. B. Winston declined, with thanks. Capt. G. C. Merriman and Col. P. B. Walker each made a rattling speech, and then Col. M. W. Glenn was brought to the front, amid considerable applause. He was well received. An indirect reference to Ames was greeted with applause. He said he was charged with having been instrumental in the defeat of the state ticket, but he didn't know; it was surely, then, only an error of judgment, for he had done his all. This remark, Dr. E. T. Gibson and his colleagues threw three cheers for Glenn were given. E. M. Wilson wanted to hear from C. L. Locke, and a pleasing little speech was the response. Dr. E. T. Gibson told several stories as illustrating the two great parties, and provoked general laughter and applause. Matt Gallagher showed the policy of the Republican party in robbing Minneapolis of the right of local self-government in carrying to the legislature the matters they have been so long contented with. Judge N. T. Hauser said he was pleased at his disappointment at not finding the expected fan at this convention. But he said the administration of Cleveland is as successful as the country ever knew. Washington is recognized as the savior of his country, Lincoln as the savior of his country, and Lincoln as the savior of his country.

St. Paul, Minn., Sunday Morning, May 13, 1888. The convention was called to order at 10 o'clock and colder than ever when the convention was called to order. The call read by Chairman Orville Reinhart. The list of delegates, as returned to the committee, was read by the secretary, J. W. Lawrence, as containing those who were entitled to participate in the preliminary organizations. When the committee for setting the chairman, Seagrave Smith simply said, "Titus Mareek." A. T. Ankeny said "second it," and there being no further nominations, Mareek was elected and escorted to the platform by the secretary, William McArdle named John Gilman and was seconded by C. P. Baxter. J. N. McCarthy called out Dr. E. T. Gibson, and Seagrave Smith came to the rescue, that both of them be elected secretaries. Baxter wanted to withdraw in favor of Gibson, but Smith insisted, and both were elected.

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**GIRLS MAKE MONEY.**

Women Printers Who Can Make as Good Wages as Can the Men.

Eva Gay Ascertains It Is the Union Organization Which Does It.

Some of the Difficulties and Drawbacks a Girl Encounters in Learning.

Peculiarities of the Various Offices as Seen Through the Glass of a Girl.

Having often heard complaints from writers about the intelligent (?) type, the blundering compositor and the like remarks, seeming to indicate that compositors were below the average in intelligence, I had in mind to ask the reason of this from a girl compositor. To my surprise she became quite indignant, saying: "You don't know anything about the business; if you did you'd not make any such foolish remarks."

I ventured to remind her that I hadn't any fault to find with compositors, but had always heard people who were supposed to know how to set type, making such complaints and supposed there must be a reason for their complaint. "You're right," she replied. "What's the real reason?" "You just come down to the office with your hand and I'll give you a practical lesson in typesetting, then you can decide for yourself."

I wasn't very busy and am always ready to learn, so I quickly accepted her invitation for the next afternoon. "You want to bring a big apron along and a pair of spectacles, unless your eyesight is pretty good," she laughingly remarked as we parted.

Next day promptly at 1 o'clock I was on hand with the apron, but didn't think I needed the glasses. My first mistake was to blunder into the business office and be promptly told that I had come to the wrong place. I next found, in the rear of the building, I found it after a while, and my friend was waiting for me.

I looked around the composing room; it was dirty and there was an oppressive odor of lead, printer's ink and benzine, but, as I afterwards found, these things were not the worst. Where the racks were near the windows they worked by daylight, farther away they worked by gaslight.

I found that what she called the "cap" case contained the capital letters; the rest were arranged in order, but the lower case, which contained the small letters and punctuation marks, was a source of wonder and mystery to me. "You see," explained Amanda, "the letters that are most used are closest to your hand and in the largest boxes." I didn't see the point of her saying so.

"Now, I'll tell you where to find the different boxes and you can learn it in about ten minutes if you pay attention," she said. I did pay the best of attention, but couldn't remember. For instance, I did seem so strange to me that the y, p and w boxes should be on the side, but when they weren't that way in the alphabet. Amanda left me to learn the case, and went back to her work. After she returned she said: "Now, Eva, if you know where to find the different letters, I'll put you to work."

"I don't know where to find half of them," I objected. "Well, you're rather stupid," was her encouraging reply. "I'll mark the live letters for you, then you can find a letter when you see it written over a box."

I thought that quite a sensible arrangement, and didn't mind the vulgar and sarcastic remarks of the other printers a bit. Amanda gave me a little box with a handle on the left hand, and also a thin piece of steel which she called a "rule," and said it was to make the type slip into the cases.

"When do I begin to set type?" I asked impatiently. "You can begin to learn right now," she said. She gave me a lot of directions about setting the type right side up, how to put the spaces between words and where to put the hyphenation. "In—Don't tell me any more just now," I said. "Wait till I learn this."

"I should rather contemptuously at her, but she said, 'What I'm telling you is only the beginning; the 'devil,' who doesn't pretend to set type at all, knows more than that by my ignorance and requested some 'copy' to work on. Amanda brought me a little paragraph of about fifteen lines, clipped from some other paper."

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**THE CITY NEEDS IT.**

Suggestions for the Disposition of the Admired Police Commission.

To the Editor of the Globe.

The Minneapolis police commission is now practically composed of one Democrat and three Republicans, consequently the police force, since the retirement of the board has been run in the open, is in its own estimation, a shining light for the members of the police force. That under his wise counsel the city has become moral is shown in his report; and even without a perusal of that majority report, it will appear to the eyes of the general public as clear as mud that in one short year, under the chaste guidance of the police commission, Minneapolis has attained a high standard of purity.

The blind pigs have all been killed, saloons closed on Sunday, the taxpayer sessions will probably continue as in the past. That moral disciplinarian who recently purloined the majority report, in his own estimation, a shining light for the members of the police force. That under his wise counsel the city has become moral is shown in his report; and even without a perusal of that majority report, it will appear to the eyes of the general public as clear as mud that in one short year, under the chaste guidance of the police commission, Minneapolis has attained a high standard of purity.

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**D., H., D. & CO.**

SYNDICATE BLOCK, MINNEAPOLIS.

"It's an ill wind that blows nobody good."

The lateness of the season has broken the nerve of the importer and jobber. Goods must be sold, as bills must be paid. They have been forced to realize.

We've corralled a lot of DRESS GOODS for Minneapolis. You'll get the benefit of their misfortune.

Note what follows: 1 CASE COLORED CASHMERE, 36 in. wide, a positive bargain at 25c, Now 16 Cents.

1 CASE ALL-WOOL FLANNEL SUITINGS, 36 in. wide, value at 50c, Now 37 1-2 Cents.

1 CASE 36-IN. PLAIN AND MIXED TRICOTS, never sold less than 50c. Don't confound these with some trash on the street. Price Now 39 Cents.

1 Case 38-in. AUSTRALIAN WOOL MIXTURES and CHECKS, immense value at 50c, Price Now 39 Cents.

25 HIGH NOVELTY ROBE PATTERNS, that cost to import from \$16.00 to \$25.00. We offer you pick of the lot at \$10.00.

Oral or printed talk is cheap in some places. We make goods and prices stand behind our talk. To illustrate the point:

We're now ready to show you our third shipment of "DEXTER LAMBERT'S" BLACK SATIN RHADAME at \$1.09 and \$1.29. Positively the best value ever sold in the Twin Cities. Three cases of these goods sold inside of forty days speaks volumes for the intelligence of the ladies of the two cities. This is the last lot. Come for their quick!

Half sold. What? The case of ILLUMINATED ALL-SILK SURAHS, 22 in. wide, produced for and sold at \$1.25 both in this city and St. Paul. Our Price 82 Cents. Do you question the statement? Send for samples and compare.

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