

## AH THERE, BILLY!

Did You Put Up a Nice Little Job on Scheffer?

And Are You Going to Make a Tool of McGill?

Mr. Hodgson Wields a Strong Pen for the Alliance.

Judge Cox Asks a Question and Gets a Mixed Answer.

Mr. Kindred Thinks the Chicago Platform Will Suit Everybody.

Postmaster Korp, of Brainerd, Shows One Instance Where It Don't.

Discovery of a Fiendish Dynamite Plot to Blow Up Republicans.

A GREAT amount of the power of mind-reading is necessary to ascertain what is reported to have passed between W. R. Merriam, Stanford Newell, J. A. Wheelock and Sam Nichols. If all the reports of the conferences that have taken place between them be true, the GLOBE does not miss it very much in presenting the following dialogue:

Time—Last Wednesday week. Place—The private banking room of W. R. Merriam.

Merriam—Charles—W. R. Merriam, J. A. Wheelock, Sam Nichols, Stanford Newell.

Merriam—Something must be done. Newell—You can draw off from this fight and wait another campaign. Let McGill be renominated and take the chances of defeat.

Merriam—That is so; but what of Scheffer?

Wheelock—Would you worry about him?

Merriam—Of course. Did you not inquire him for congress four years ago?

Wheelock—Um—but that was not for governor.

Nichols—Suppose the Democrats nominate Scheffer?

Merriam—Or he runs independent?

Wheelock—Or by some hook the Republicans put him up?

Newell—What would he do?

Wheelock—Let us make him declare his intentions. If we can spread the report that he intends to run independent, we can check many votes from going to him.

Merriam—Perhaps. But I tell you Scheffer can't be made to say anything that we want him to. He keeps his mouth shut and keeps one finger pointed at that confounded alliance platform. Oh dear, I wish I could see daylight.

Wheelock—Never mind. Let us make him declare his intentions, and if he won't, take his silence for an intention to run independent.

Newell—If that can be done we may succeed in keeping him out of the Republican convention. There the fight will be between you and McGill and you can defeat him.

Merriam—If I can't I can at least run in a dark horse who will.

Newell—The idea is this. We don't want McGill nominated unless it is quite certain that the Republican party is going to be defeated this fall. If our show for victory is good you must be

Scheffer carries it, we will have deprived him of the effect of the statement that it is his. If it is held just before the state convention the country will know little about his victory.

Merriam—Say, Wheelock, since Scheffer's tariff position is just what you advocated some time ago, isn't it rather hard to hit him now?

Wheelock—Bread and butter, William.

Merriam—I wonder what my tariff position is?

Nichols—Protection to your own interests.

All Four—Ha! ha! ha!

Nichols—The low license racket we have worked on Scheffer very successfully.

Merriam—Yes; and made the people think that McGill has the machine.

Newell—I don't think the people would hardly stand for it if we made the state fair a boon for you.

Merriam—No matter. I worked that last year.

Nichols—Didn't it cost something?

Merriam—Well, I should say so. And, by the way, what makes expenses so heavy now?

Nichols—The mere won't travel without.

Newell—If you are not nominated, we'll let Langdon foot the bills.

Wheelock—Oh, gold!

Nichols—Lovely gold!

Merriam—My gold!

Newell—Let the galled jade wince. Our plan, and only one, is to keep the alliance and Scheffer out of the state convention. That once done, we can do with McGill as we see fit.

Wheelock—Then I am to attack Scheffer at once?

Newell—At once.

Nichols—No time is to be lost.

Merriam—It is well. If I can't be governor, I shall be at least able to name the nominee.

To the Editor of the Globe.

If the Farmers' alliance agitators were by their action last March to agitate the politics of this state, they must be highly gratified with their success. No such political upheaval has occurred in this state for many years. Their action in forestalling the "machine" by making a platform and naming their choice for governor before the meetings of the regular conventions, and even before the state convention, has decided what the conventions should do, was a stroke of statesmanship rarely equalled in modern politics. It seemed to knock the politicians all silly, at least for a time, and their shoutings over the entire state were such as they would now, doubtless, willingly let die. Presently, however, like Milton's devils, who had been cast down to hell, they rallied and began to cast about them and inquire what they were going to do about it.

Mr. Scheffer and his friends, foreseeing what the first point of attack would be, prepared to meet it by resolving that neither he nor they should submit to any interviews or answer any questions that did not directly relate to their own platform.

That such was Mr. Scheffer's position was as well known to the Pioneer Press a month ago as it is to-day. But the managers of the machine observing with dismay that the Scheffer boom was daily growing in favor with the people, and that the case of the hotel Ryan was clearly that something must be done at once to check its progress or the machine and the barrel would be completely swamped. It was at this juncture that the Pioneer Press consented to be the instrument through which Mr. Scheffer was to be made the victim of the inquisition.

A scheme was concocted to propound a series of questions to each of the proposed candidates with a view of testing their loyalty to the machine. Accordingly three categorical questions were incubated and presented to the three supposed candidates. In the manner of presentation, however, there is this significant difference. Mr. Scheffer is notified that in case he refuses to answer, the Pioneer Press will answer for him. Right well they knew that Scheffer would resent their bold attempt to coerce him into a reply. Two of the candidates meekly protest that the questions are offensive, in that they cast doubt upon their loyalty to the machine, and desire to deny all intentions to resist its will.

fortunately for that gentleman, the Pioneer Press never was consistent. With that journal consistency consists in being inconsistent.

Judge Cox has addressed the GLOBE in a notice and discussed in several of the country papers that properly there should be an election for senators in the several districts in this state this fall. That, under the constitution, the failure of the last legislature to redistrict and reapportion does not obviate the necessity of an entire new election of all the senators at the election of representatives.

Would you kindly call attention to this matter, as well as give us your valuable judgment thereon. Reference is made to sections 2, 23 and 24, article 4 of the constitution of Minnesota.

The point has been made in previous campaigns but has never been taken advantage of. It has not been decided by the courts in this state. It could only be settled by the Democrats nominating this fall a senatorial ticket. After the election these candidates could then pool their issues, and by the regular process have the supreme court decide whether or not they were entitled to the seats held now by the Republicans and Democrats holding office.

The Globe is of the opinion, sustained by some inquiry among legal lights, that the contestants would win. The language of the constitution is so plain as it might be, and the Globe understands that Gordon E. Cole has held that the election is not necessary. But other authorities as eminent as the Republicans and Democrats holding office, sustained by some inquiry among legal lights, that the contestants would win. The language of the constitution is so plain as it might be, and the Globe understands that Gordon E. Cole has held that the election is not necessary.

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C. F. Kindred, on his way to Chicago yesterday, said:

"I think that the people will stand by the Chicago platform. For myself, I consider it one of the grandest platforms that was ever adopted. Scheffer, if nominated by either party, will poll an enormous vote. I wouldn't be surprised to see the Democrats nominate him. Comstock will run well in our district, and I don't look for any dissection from our party owing to the tariff issue."

Postmaster Koop, of Brainerd, who was with him and en route for Washington, said:

"I have talked with a large number of Scandinavian Republicans, and they are by a large majority for tariff reform. If the Republicans think that they are going to vote on a blind issue this year they will find themselves badly mistaken. Rev. Bergstrom, a Norwegian minister, of Brainerd, is the leader of a Scandinavian club of from 100 to 150 members. He says that they will leave the Republican party, going over either to prohibition or tariff reform."

As if their gorgeous and millionairesque attire at the Hotel Ryan was not enough the Merriam men have opened additional ones in the Gillilan block, with E. C. Long in charge of them.

J. P. Schmitz, Ferguson Falls—The tariff reform issue is going to draw many Scandinavians in Other Tall county to the Democratic party this year.

Mr. Morrill, Anoka—One of the prominent Scandinavians of our county told me this week that he could be a Republican no longer. He will vote for Cleveland this year.

Early yesterday morning a bearded, cadaverous-looking creature, who seemed to be dying of consumption or the Minneapolis winter cholera, crept into the GLOBE's sanctum. His weird and ghastly appearance frightened the only reporter present, who on seeing the strange visitor involuntarily seized a club and assumed an attitude of defiance. Undecided whether the apparition before him were a simon-pure ghost fresh from the cemetery or a half-starved tailor bent on collecting a long overdue account, the reporter hesitated to strike. The spectre in a sepulchral voice ejaculated: "Hold! I am your friend. You are a scribe, and I have come to give you a pointer that will cause your name to live in history and cover you with glory until the end of time. But business is business. I can't divulge the dread secret without pay."

The reporter here drew from his well-filled pocketbook five \$100 bills, and laying them down on the table before him, said: "To you, if your secretary, such as money is yours, but remember it must be a first-class, sensational 'scoop.' 'I understand.' said the creature, "and you must swear not to reveal the name of your informant."

"How can I reveal a name I do not know?" responded the reporter.

"True, I did not think of that," rejoined the specter. "Now listen." "The Scheffer gang have concocted a fiendish plot to blow up the next Republican state convention with dynamite."

"What is your proof?" asked the reporter.

"Ask Scheffer himself," replied the tramp, and seizing the five bills from the table, he vanished. The reporter immediately donned his hat and coat and sallied forth to find Mr. Scheffer. He soon confronted the arch-conspirator, who received him with his accustomed cordiality. "I came," said the reporter, with some hesitation, "to ask you a very serious question, and I am requested to say in advance that your refusal to answer will be taken as conclusive evidence of your guilt. Is it true that you and your friends have perpetrated a plot to blow up the approaching Republican convention with dynamite?"

With a look of utter scorn covering his face, Mr. Scheffer replied: "Sir, I consider such questions as you have asked as insulting and impertinent, and refuse to answer them;" then, turning on his heel, he walked away.

The reporter returned also and walked in the other direction, shocked by the

monority of the crime that had thus been proven beyond the shadow of a doubt.

And now for the details which the reporter unearthed while running on the "hot track." Scheffer and his friends, despairing of success against the all-powerful influences of Sam Nichols, D. F. Tesse, James H. Bakewell, Newell, Whelan, Thomsen and others, became desperate and determined to adopt that last resort of all social disorganizers, dynamite, to accomplish their purposes. Such desperate characters as J. H. Drake, Knute Nelson, Attorney General Clapp, Gen. Barrett, Senator Hixson, President Atwood, Dr. Stamm, and S. Lowenstein are in the conspiracy.

Lowenstein is to present the chairman of the said convention with a box of Albert Scheffer cigars, to be distributed to the faithful. The box is to be filled with dynamite instead of cigars, and when opened it will go off and blow the whole convention into kingdom come.

Scheffer and his delegates will witness the pyrotechnic display from a safe distance, after which they will adjourn to another hall and peacefully proceed with the convention.

## PICKARD MADE PRESIDENT.

An Iowa Pat at the Head of the National Educational Council.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 17.—The national educational council last evening elected officers for the following year: President, G. L. Pickard, of Iowa; vice president, W. T. Harris, of Massachusetts; secretary and treasurer, Marie Nicholson, of Indiana; members of the executive committee, S. H. Peabody, of Illinois; James Baldwin, of Tennessee; Homer B. Sprague, of Iowa; and J. H. Clark, of Indiana. A tribute to the memory of Dr. Andrews, of Marietta, O., late member of the council, was then read by Prof. Sheldon. The terms of several members of the council having expired by limitation, the committee on membership reported the following to be members of the council for the term of six years, ending in 1894: Aaron G. Cole, of Colorado; W. E. Sheldon, of Massachusetts; James H. Hoop, of New York; Miss Clara Conroy, of Tennessee; Homer B. Sprague, of Iowa; and J. H. Clark, of Indiana, which expire in 1892; Newton C. Daugherly, of Illinois; Ira C. Hoit, of California. To fill vacancies in terms which expire in 1893, the committee reported Calvin M. Woodward, of Missouri; N. P. Dawson, of Alabama. To fill vacancies in terms which expire in 1890: John Sweet, of California. The chairman then declared the council adjourned subject to the decision of the convention, which will fix the date and place for the next annual meeting.

A Negro Murderer Hanged at Waco, Tex.

WACO, Tex., July 17.—Conrad Jackson, colored, was hanged here yesterday for the murder of John Talley, a prominent white planter, one year ago. Talley had applied a strong epithet to Jackson's brother, and in revenge Jackson sneaked up behind Talley while he was plowing and shot him in the head. Jackson was nineteen years old. He made a confession yesterday.

BALFOUR'S BLOODHOUNDS.

Their Ill-Treatment of Mr. Mandeville Being Investigated.

DUBLIN, July 17.—An inquest was held here yesterday on the death of Mr. Mandeville, who is said to have died from the results of the treatment he received in Tallamore jail. The widow of the deceased testified that her husband told her that he had suffered with a sore throat throughout his prison term. He was made to swallow and had suffered terribly from hunger. The prison doctor had failed to relieve him and had certified that he was in fit condition to receive punishment.

TO REMOVE TO BELGIUM.

The Largest Chimney Glass Manufacturers in the Country Will Move to Belgium.

PITTSBURG, July 17.—George A. Macbeth & Co., chimney glass manufacturers have about decided to remove their works to Belgium. Macbeth & Co. have the largest chimney glass house in the United States, and probably in the world. Mr. Macbeth says that a careful calculation has persuaded him that the United States is not a profitable market for chimney glass. The quality of the glass is just as good a quality in Belgium, bring them into the United States, and pay a 45 per cent duty on them. He believes they can manufacture them here for.

Cheated the Gallows.

WASHINGTON, N. C., July 17.—After all Potts cheats the gallows. He was to be hanged to-day for the murder of Paul Lincke, but made a second and successful attempt to kill himself. About 8 o'clock last night he eluded his keepers for a few moments and took a dose of chloral and morphine, dying about midnight.

Referred to the British Consul.

NEW YORK, July 17.—Patrick Kelly, the seaman who murdered two of his sailing mates of the steamship Erin, was taken before United States Commissioner Shields this morning. The commissioner referred the officers to the British consul, and the revised statutes were observed to say to the GLOBE secretary: "Judges Grinnell and Gary were to be blown up by these fellows, and that is all I will say. You may add, however, that we have been aware of this diabolical plot for some time, and I think there will be another wholesale hanging of the conspirators at the Haymarket could not be compared to this. Hundreds of lives would certainly have been sacrificed had we not discovered it."

Resting Comfortably.

NOXWICH, Mass., July 17.—S. P. m.—No noteworthy change has occurred in Gen. Sherman's condition during the last twenty-four hours. He had a quiet and restful night, and the day has passed comfortably. He has relished his food and has partaken of a sufficient amount of sleep, and his cough is seldom annoying.

Cure for Unrequited Love.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., July 17.—Mollie Deady, a servant in the family of Dr. Carson, at Prairieville, this county, took morphine with fatal effect Sunday night. She was disappointed because her lover, to whom she was soon to be married, did not come to see her.

Shot and Killed His Parakeet.

NEW YORK, July 17.—Jack Lewis, a colored man, shot and killed Alice Jackson, also colored, at 9 o'clock this morning. The murderer fired two shots at the woman, both of which took effect, one in the breast and another in the abdomen. Lewis was arrested. He had been intimate with the dead woman for some time.

The yacht Hohenzollern, which has on board Emperor William, passed Menet at 7 o'clock last evening.

## AVENGING REDS.

A Gigantic Murderous Plot Hatched by Remnants of Spies' Gang.

Wholesale Murder and Destruction of Property Was in Contemplation.

Three of the Diabolic Reds Run Down by Chicago Police. But for a "Squealer" They Would Have Executed Their Plans.

Enough Dynamite to Blow Up the Whole Lake City Discovered.

Further Arrests Will Throw More Light on the Anticipated Horror.

Special to the Globe.

CHICAGO, July 17.—A gigantic murderous plot on the part of the Chicago anarchists to blow up the board of trade building, several other large buildings, and to murder Judge Grinnell, Judge Gary, Inspector Bonfield and other

which was spherical, about three inches in diameter, made of tin and designed to be charged with dynamite and broken glass and ignited by means of a fuse not longer than the length of the stick. His bombs were made, beside a quantity of others of the ordinary design of gas pipe bomb, but somewhat smaller than the latter. Chappell and Chelbowa were furnished with dynamite and bombs, but the other members of the group were not so deeply trusted, and received only the materials.

FACE TO FACE WITH THE JUDGE.

Inspector Bonfield, Chief Hubbard, Lieut. Elliott and the central precinct detectives to-day. The means to be used in the wholesale murder and destruction of property was the anarchists' weapon—dynamite—and enough of the explosive was discovered to-day to blow up half the city. Three of the conspirators are already under arrest and are confined at the city hall. Everybody supposed that the trouble with the revolutionary spirit among the anarchists had died out, but it seems a conspiracy has been brewing among the friends of Spies, Parsons and the rest, and a diabolical plot was hatched and hundreds of lives were to be taken.

CLUTCHED BY THE LAW.

A "Squealer" Furnishes the Police Pointers Which the Police Run Down the Plotters.

This was the first learned of the probability of a plot and a guard was at once put upon Judge Gary's house, though the suspicious were carefully guarded from the judge himself. Inspector Bonfield went to work on the case, but for several days met with little success. He could learn nothing of the conspirators, and his safety was not found in carefully guarding the houses of the persons whom the anarchists would be likely to attack. Then a prominent Bohemian citizen took the lead in the investigation. He had heard vague rumors of a plot. Two days later a Bohemian, one of the members of the group, became inconsolable and confessed to the police, and going to Bonfield, made a clear breast of the whole matter. The designs, he said, had been all planned and had been agreed that each member of the group was to select his victim. There was to be no formal plan of action, except that Hronek was to be the Inspector Bonfield's life. Chappell was to murder Judge Grinnell and Chelbowa was to kill Judge Gary.

TOUCHED OFF SIMULTANEOUSLY.

The board of trade was also to be blown up at the same time. Further arrests will probably bring to light an even greater anticipated bloody horror. The police observed the officers who were to be blown up by these fellows, and that is all I will say. You may add, however, that we have been aware of this diabolical plot for some time, and I think there will be another wholesale hanging of the conspirators at the Haymarket could not be compared to this. Hundreds of lives would certainly have been sacrificed had we not discovered it."

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How the Three Reds Proposed to Wipe Out the "Judicial Murder" of the Anarchists in Blood.

Frank Hronek, Frank Chappell and Frank Chelbowa, all natives of Bohemia, are locked up at the central police station. They are the three men who were arrested early this morning, and it is claimed that their arrest saved the lives of Judges Grinnell and Gary and Inspector Bonfield, all of whom, according to the story, were to have been assassinated to-morrow had not the plans of the conspirators been frustrated by the police, who acted upon information given by a fourth member of the "group," whose name is withheld.

CRITICAL MOMENT DREW NEAR.

The plot dates back to the time of the conviction of Spies and his comrades. At that time the anarchist leaders were loud in their denunciations of the tribunal before which the conspirators were tried, and the attorneys for the

prosecution and the police, who were represented in the person of Inspector Bonfield. As soon as the terror inspired by the execution had in the minds of the conspirators subsided, the red flag movement began to formulate plots for revenge. A close watch was kept on them, and seeing that their efforts would be fruitless, they subsided for the time being. Among the most active of the agitators was a workman named Frank Hronek, a native of Bohemia, who was a comparatively well educated man, spoke English tolerably well, and was also well versed in the German language, which he had learned together with knowledge of the uses of bombs and dynamite during a three years' residence in Vienna. Hronek was a personal friend of Lingg and was an ardent admirer of the dead bomb maker and his counsils. He decided to organize a "group" similar to those of days gone by. The group was to be much more limited in numbers and was to be kept to the strictest secrecy. He found an able lieutenant in the person of Frank Chappell, who was intimately connected with the designs of the group.

LINGG, FISCHER AND ENGEL.

Lingg, Fischer and Engel, who were arrested several weeks with them, were also Bohemians, and made German as well as English. Another member of the group was Frank Chelbowa, who, like his fellow conspirators, a Bohemian, had no knowledge of any other language. This trio formed a group, to which two others were admitted. They held frequent meetings, and Hronek was elected "No. 1," or leader. The great design was to avenge the "murder" of the dead anarchist, and Judge Gary and Grinnell and Inspector Bonfield were selected as the most responsible parties and the victims. The group had frequent meetings, and read works on dynamite and its uses. Hronek had a stock of the explosive, and the group was furnished with dynamite and bombs, but the other members of the group were not so deeply trusted, and received only the materials.

INVENTED A BOMB.

which was spherical, about three inches in diameter, made of tin and designed to be charged with dynamite and broken glass and ignited by means of a fuse not longer than the length of the stick. His bombs were made, beside a quantity of others of the ordinary design of gas pipe bomb, but somewhat smaller than the latter. Chappell and Chelbowa were furnished with dynamite and bombs, but the other members of the group were not so deeply trusted, and received only the materials.

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tion, had been directed to go to Chappell's house, at 408 West Twentieth street and arrest him. The men at Farrell street waited until nearly 9 o'clock before Hronek emerged from his house and strode leisurely toward the corner where Lieut. Elliott was lying in wait with three men. The lieutenant immediately recognized Hronek from his picture and gave the signal for his arrest. Two officers sprang from the corner, while another stepping from behind a tree, took the anarchist in the rear in spite of the anarchies.

A DESPERATE RESISTANCE.

he was soon overpowered and locked up at the Deering street station. Then Inspector Bonfield, who was waiting for Hronek from his picture and gave the signal for his arrest. Two officers sprang from the corner, while another stepping from behind a tree, took the anarchist in the rear in spite of the anarchies.

PICTURES OF THE EXECUTED ANARCHISTS.

and under the pillow was found a large revolver and the poisoned dagger. In one corner of the room were a lot of tin cases, about one and one-quarter by four inches, which were marked "There was a large tin can full of some substance, which has not yet been analyzed, and bound with twine. Several tin packages, each about two inches in length were also found, and a small quantity of dynamite. At Chelbowa's house Inspector Bonfield found four packages, each about two inches in length, each about ten inches in length, a fulminating cap and a loaded bomb. These were taken to Deering street station, where they were seized at Hronek's house were sent to the central station. The officers were greatly disappointed at the small quantity of dynamite found in the room, but he had a large stock on hand. It is supposed that there is a lot more of the explosive in the hands of the conspirators. A further search will be instituted to-morrow. The story was told by Inspector Bonfield to the Globe, and he remarked that the plot in all its details was the

MOST DANGEROUS ON RECORD.

"The dynamite," said he, "is the same kind as that found in the possession of the Haymarket conspirator." "Have you had any talk with the prisoners?" "Oh, yes. We first talked with Chappell, who denied knowing anything of the plot against Grinnell or Gary. He was not a member of any group, and positively denied all knowledge of acquaintance with Hronek. Hronek, who at first told Fitzpatrick and myself that he knew nothing of Chappell, is intimated that he had been with Chappell at the residence of Aldine square, where Judge Grinnell lived. Hronek then admitted that this was true, but said he was only taking a walk to the house, and that he could not identify the man if he were ever to see him again."

CLUTCHED BY THE LAW.

A "Squealer" Furnishes the Police Pointers Which the Police Run Down the Plotters.

This was the first learned of the probability of a plot and a guard was at once put upon Judge Gary's house, though the suspicious were carefully guarded from the judge himself. Inspector Bonfield went to work on the case, but for several days met with little success. He could learn nothing of the conspirators, and his safety was not found in carefully guarding the houses of the persons whom the anarchists would be likely to attack. Then a prominent Bohemian citizen took the lead in the investigation. He had heard vague rumors of a plot. Two days later a Bohemian, one of the members of the group, became inconsolable and confessed to the police, and going to Bonfield, made a clear breast of the whole matter. The designs, he said, had been all planned and had been agreed that each member of the group was to select his victim. There was to be no formal plan of action, except that Hronek was to be the Inspector Bonfield's life. Chappell was to murder Judge Grinnell and Chelbowa was to kill Judge Gary.

TOUCHED OFF SIMULTANEOUSLY.

The board of trade was also to be blown up at the same time. Further arrests will probably bring to light an even greater anticipated bloody horror. The police observed the officers who were to be blown up by these fellows, and that is all I will say. You may add, however,