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BILLY IS LICKED.

Merriam Loses Ramsey by Being Completely Snowed Under.

Scheffer Captures Seventy-Seven Out of a Hundred of the Delegates,

The Fight a Fierce One, and Most Corruptly Conducted.

Money Spent Freely and Voters Bought and Sold Like Sheep.

Merriam Loses His Own Ward, Which Scheffer Easily Carries.

Disgraceful Scenes at the Caucuses, Where the Toughs Led.

Gold Chinked at Every Corner, and Checks Were as Free as Water.

Ramsey county Republicans want Albert Scheffer for governor. They said so yesterday by a result so overwhelming that W. R. Merriam practically goes to the state convention disowned by Ramsey county, St. Paul, and the Ninth ward (his own). The returns which the GLOBE presents to the people this morning give ample indications of the Waterloo the millionaire met.

Wards.	Scheffer.	McGill.	Merriam.
First	9	...	...
Second	9	...	...
Third	8	...	...
Fourth	..	...	5
Fourth	6	...	..
Fifth	10	...	...
Sixth	9	...	...
Seventh	..	...	9
Eighth	12	...	..
Ninth	9	...	...
Tenth	..	1	1
Eleventh	..	1	3
North St. Paul	2	...	...
White Bear	3	...	...
Total	77	2	18

There are 100 delegates entitled to seats in the county convention of next Wednesday. The preferences of all but three are given above, so that it is easy to appreciate the immensity of the victory which Scheffer has scored. The voting returns indicate still better how thoroughly Merriam was repudiated:

Wards.	Scheffer.	Merriam.
First	356	185
Second	549	132
Third	642	258
Fourth	519	437
Fifth	318	112
Sixth	521	344
Seventh	129	217
Eighth	496	264
Ninth	650	490
Totals	4,180	2,437

Scheffer's majority in nine out of eleven wards 1,743

Never in the history of the state has so much money been spent to carry caucuses.

The expenses of the opposition to Scheffer do not fall short of $50,000, it is stated, and in the Sixth ward $5,000 alone was spent.

Men were paid as high as $500 for their votes and services, and money ran like water.

The campaign Merriam's managers have conducted here have so enthused the ward heelers who were rolling in wealth last night that no poor man will be able to run for office again in this county.

The prices of votes have been so advanced by the Republican managers that to ever gain them on principle again will probably be folly.

Merriam's loss of his own ward (being beaten there by a majority of 160) is a stinger. He said Thursday that to lose it would be a disgrace, a remark now well verified.

In the Sixth, where, two years ago, he carried the polls for the legislature and was then contested on the charge of purchasing votes, he was utterly cleaned out.

In the Seventh, Tenth and Eleventh wards the Scheffer men made no contest, and McGill gobbled some small consolation—two or three votes.

The Scheffer men are jubilant. Said Mr. Scheffer himself last night:

"I am more than gratified. I expected to carry the county but not so overwhelmingly. It is the indorsement of the people. With the amount of money spent by my opponents I knew that the fight would be hard but on an honest vote I had no fear. The result is largely due to the pure labor vote, which could not be bought, and 90 per cent of which voted for me."

To D. Aberle, S. Lowenstein and C. D. Baker belong the real credit of Scheffer's victory. They were indefatigable in securing a full poll of the German vote and organizing this successful campaign.

Money—money—money, everywhere. What a revel the "stickers" and "heelers" have had. They will be sorry today that it is ended.

Checks and bank notes flew about like birds, and until the polls closed Corruption strode near them with a palm lined with gold.

THE RESULT IN DETAIL.

First Ward.

There could not have been a quieter caucus for such a crowd than that of the First ward at 621 Lafayette avenue. Each man seemed to have had his mind made up before coming to vote, so the zealous ticket sellers did not have any use for any great amount of persuasion. The intense enthusiasm felt in the caucus let itself loose when the result of the vote was announced. "Hurrah for Scheffer!" was yelled again and again, and that shout was taken up by others and soon heare far out Collins street and down Lafayette. The Scheffer ticket received a vote of 357 against 185 for the Merriam ticket, being a majority of 172 for Scheffer, or almost two to one. This is singular, seeing that the First ward is almost entirely Scandinavian. No McGill tickets were deposited; indeed, no delegation at all was made up for McGill. The victorious Scheffer delegates are Ald. John Blom, D. Aberle, G. J. Lomen, Aug. Johnson, L. Lowenstein, August Weyand C. E. Fanning, Oscar L. Oswald and J. J. Biebighauser. The defeated Merriam men were; John Copeland, A. Anderson, James Taylor, Samuel Anderson, H. Simon, G. A. Gatewold, James McNally, W. A. Amson and E. H. Ozmun.

Second Ward.

The best and most flattering support a public man can have is that of the people among whom his lot is cast. Albert Scheffer should, therefore, highly appreciate the vote accorded him in the election of primaries for the Second ward. This is Mr. Scheffer's ward, so-called because his residence is within its boundaries, and in which his worth is best known and most highly valued. The election presented many lively episodes, but everything was conducted in the greatest good humor. Partisons of the rival candidates chaffed each other continually, but there the matter ended. There was not the slightest exhibition of bad blood. Two tickets were placed in the field—a Merriam ticket and a Scheffer ticket. There was no ticket for McGill—in fact there was no semblance whatever of his candidature, and his name was not even mentioned by one person out of the 681 who voted. Nine delegates were required to be elected for the ward, and the Scheffer ticket was headed: "For governor, Albert Scheffer." The Merriam ticket bore no mention of his candidature for the governorship. Ald. Matt Leithauser was the leading Scheffer delegate. G. Bohn that of the Merriam set. Judges: J. Segerstrom, Ira Eggleston and A. Holzheimer. Voting was heaviest between 5 and 6 o'clock, during which hour large batches of workingmen were driven to the Margaret street police station in vehicles of all sizes, from the humble express wagon, with the lean, hungry-eyed horses, to the handsome Victoria and its prancing bays. After 6 voting was fitful, and the ward bummers commenced to banter each other. Ugly charges were made against Merriam for the use of "boodle" among the electors. Said one man: "I know that Merriam sent $50 to a saloon near Bohn's factory and Arcade street."

"Ay!" chimed in another individual, a Merriam man charged with working for his pocket. "Albert Scheffer does not need to pay any one to work for him. His friends are eager to do it." Then a Schefferite had a fling against the opposing candidate. "I have nothing to say," remarked the man, "against Bill Merriam, but he is a poor man's blood-sucker." And thus they went on until about half-an-hour prior to the close of the poll, when Albert Scheffer made his appearance in a buggy. He was received with hearty cheers and greeted with cries of "It's all right here, Mr. Scheffer." Mr. Scheffer gave a favorable report of the voting in the other precincts, and, after recording his vote, left again, with hearty wishes of success from his supporters. The counting of the votes was a tedious process, and owing to a divergency in the figures of the counters a recount took place. Then there was a difference of ten votes in favor of Merriam, one counter making the Scheffer votes total 549 and another 559. It was decided to let the number stand at 549, and at 8 o'clock the poll was announced as follows:

Scheffer's Ticket—Matt Leithauser, C. D. Andrews, Robert Seeger, N. A. Winge, Joseph Burger, J. Almquist, A. Scniletz, F. N. Dayton and N. Debach—549.

Merriam's Ticket—George Bohn, A. Pugh, W. W. Ely, W. S. Gregory, J. V. Wilson, P. McCabe, W. L. Ames, Gustaf Swanman, John Swensen—132.

Majority for Scheffer—417.

In the Third.

As usual, everything was quiet and orderly at the polling place of the First precinct of the Third ward. The Scheffer men had things all their own way, and early in the fight the Merriamites saw that they were battling against a forlorn hope and made but little effort for their candidate. S. Lowenstein led the Scheffer forces, and it was plain from the angelic smile that he wore that things were coming this way. There was no McGill ticket in the field. The votes being nearly all "straights" but a short time was consumed in counting them. The result was: Scheffer, 176; Merriam, 53.

The Scheffer delegates were: Henry G. Kroeger, Andrew Holm, George Hess, Fred Brandhorst.

The Merriam delegates were: C. A. Treziyulny, Christ Nelson, Akel Nortlund, Frank Wylie.

A Lively Time.

There was a lively time around the the old engine house on Wakonta street, the voting place of the Second and Third precincts. Two tickets were being voted for, one bearing the name of Albert Scheffer for governor with a list of his delegates, the other containing the names of the Merriam delegates. From 5 o'clock to 7 the friends of these candidates pushed and jostled each other in their struggle to get in as many ballots as possible. "Vote early and often," was the rule, and the ballots came so fast that the judges could hardly keep up with the procession. Hack load after hack load of laborers and artisans of every color and nationality rolled up during the hour of voting and were steered to the polling place by some striker like so many cattle. Everything went, and no question was raised as to a man's qualifications. The Merriam men talked very loud as a general rule, but the Scheffer crowd, who were largely in the majority, kept "sawing wood." Dr. Murphy's name appeared as a delegate on the Merriam ticket, but the doctor claims that he is a McGill man. A great deal of good-natured raillery was indulged in by both sides, but, exciting as the scene often became, there wasn't a single scrap. Albert Scheffer arrived while the votes were being counted and announced that he had carried the First and Second wards. He looked cheerful and confident. It took fully an hour to count the votes, the result of which was that the Scheffer ticket received 456 votes and Merriam 205. There was quite a number of split tickets, Scheffer losing twenty-five votes on account of them. The delegates on the Scheffer ticket were: Rasmus Hanson, John Herman, B. G. Leveross, Christian Fry. The delegates on the Merriam ticket were: J. H. Murphy, William Bell, A. Simpson, Gus Sanberg.

Fourth Ward.

There was probably more interest and more excitement at the polls of the First and Fourth precincts of the Fourth Ward than there has ever before been at that place on a like occasion. It was pull and haul, whoop and yell, from the opening to the close, and yet everything was done good naturedly. Tom Jefferson buttonholed the colored votes for Merriam and worked from start to finish, while A. S. Weller also did some lively hustling for the same ticket. When the voting ceased there were forty or more persons around who had not had a chance to vote. The result was a little surprise, although the Merriam men knew they had gained the success of their ticket. The Merriam ticket, which received a majority of 109, has the following delegates: E. G. Rogers, J. Q. Adams, Arthur W. Dunn, C. C. Bergh, George W. Lamson. The other ticket was Karl Simmon, L. Sapp, Henry Schneider, John C. Meyers, T. J. Kirchhoff. The total number of votes cast 568, the Merriam ticket having 338 and the Scheffer ticket 230.

The polling in the Second and Third precincts of the Fourth ward was carried on quietly. It was a foregone conclusion from the first that the Scheffer delegation would be elected, there appearing to be about five to one in his favor. McGill's name was not mentioned and there were none of his tickets in sight. The winning ticket bore the names of August Hammer, Ed J. Borscht, George Schiler, Albert Spangenberg, Frank A. Johnson and George L. Rochat. This ticket secured 294, while the Merriam ticket got but 94 votes. The following names were on the losing ticket: D. H. Moon, J. B. Tarbox, Arnold Kalman, C. J. Monfort, George M. House, A. Rosenthal.

The Bloody Fifth.

There was a spirited contest in the Fifth ward, but the Scheffer hosts were in a majority, and elected the following ticket by an average vote of 318: Joseph Picha, Peter Van Hoven, Dr. J. Ohage, Ben Kartak, John Hohmann, H. L. Shade, Robert Neiderhoefer, Robert Seng, Philipp Hoffmann, Frank Buchmeier, Jr.

The defeated ticket comprised J. J. Ellis, Peter Thauwald, G. N. Warren, Walter Bock, F. G. Ingersoll, Albert Tomasek, Leo Bruggeman, E. M. Kirby, Charles Mitchell, B. C. Matteson.

Sixth Ward.

The West Side flats, which make up the first and second precincts of the Sixth Ward, were more animated last evening than common. The Republican ward politicians were in their element and were hustling up the party cohorts to vote at the primary, which was held for both precincts on Dakota avenue near Fairfield in a little one-story wood yard office. The "gang" were marshalled, voted as the leaders dictated, went around the corner, rallied under the Republican shibboleth of boodle and returned to nobly vote again. There were two straight tickets in the field, one headed, "For governor, Albert Scheffer," and the other simply, "Sixth ward, First and Second precincts." The Scheffer ticket contained the following names for delegates: P. J. Bigue, E. Yanish, A. Confieldt. The opposition, or Merriam ticket presented for Delegates W. M. Bole, Nels J. Ness and Henry Harman. To draw it mildly, the scene about the voting place was lively. One policeman at the window was found insufficient to stem the tide of opposition partisans, who grew more demonstrative after each trip to the corner. Whether the mellowing influence of Merriam rye or the effervescent effects of Scheffer beer was most provocative, certain it is that the solitary policeman was brushed aside and a fight broke out. There were several knock downs and a telephone message to the Ducas street station brought down several other blue coats. The fight was between Billy Baercher, a howling Scheffer man, Charles Jerris and Henry Beller. Before the police detail arrived, the judges got into a wrangle on the inside and an attempt was made to steal the box. The policeman turned his attention from the row outside to the one inside, restoring quiet. The arrival of extra policemen and the arrest of two outside combatants restored comparative order and the voting proceeded, two extra officers being detailed for work at the window. There were two split tickets in the field, one containing the name of Bole, and the other that of Bigue, but they cut little figure. The judges were James H. Burns (Scheffer), F. X. Feroderville (McGill, ostensibly) and Charles Laitham (Merriam.) During the count a McGillite accused a Merriamite of slipping tickets into the pile to be counted.

"If you say I did so you are a G—d d—n liar," shouted the accused.

"I say you did. I'll swear to it on honor," repeated the accuser. The war of words waxed fiercer and a crowd collected, attracted by the profanity. A peep behind the drawn curtain revealed both on their feet, shouting and cursing and pounding the table with their fists until the different piles of tickets jostled together. But Mr. Burns and Candidate Bole, who had been admitted, then went to see that the lot in which each was particularly interested was not depleted. If either pile was augmented it was when the attention of the other guardian was for a moment diverted. Finally the count was completed. It showed that the Merriam ticket had received 159 votes, while the Scheffer ticket had 180. Then there was another howl and a protest from Bole, who gave notice that he would contest the delegation. In the midst of the racket, Burns slipped out and skurried across the bridge as fast as a talented pair of legs could carry him. The remaining crowd repaired to the corner and shouted for Scheffer and beer until the shouts for the former died away in the more frequent ones for the cool and foaming lager.

THIS IS DECOROUS.

The scenes in the upper district of the Sixth were more decorous. Whether this was due to the fact that the primary for the Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth precincts was held at the Ducas street police headquarters, or whether the Republican denizens of the plateau and the hill are of a different order from those below, is a matter of speculation. Certainly they were quiet, yet every one was active and a total vote of 526 was polled. Vehicles of different descriptions conveyed the voters to the polls, but they did not linger long—perhaps because the nearest saloon was three blocks away. There were two tickets in the field. The Scheffer ticket was headed with the banker's name for governor, and continued the names of J. B. Lewis, F. Radant, John Lawton, F. M. Arbuckle, C. W. McNellis and John Arlt. The Merriam ticket presented as its choice for delegates the following names: F. B. Doran, J. George Erchinger, A. G. Wedge, C. W. McNellis, F. M. Arbuckle and William H. Burns. The judges were Peter Martin and S. E. Forman. When the count was finished the Scheffer ticket showed 341, while the Merriam ticket only had 185.

About the Seventh.

"Mark Flower is a mighty good fellow, but he has never done this gang up except by compromise," said Sam Nichols as he wiped the sweat from his brow after the count had been finished in the First precinct of the Seventh ward last evening.

"I wish you had been on the Merriam ticket in this ward," retorted Oil Inspector H. B. Willis, "and you would have seen whether or not you are invincible here."

"Yes," chimed in another McGill man, "neither Newel nor Nicholls dared go on the ticket, and if it had not been for Hornick who switched on us we would done you anyway."

The vote in the First and Second precincts stood 169 to 114 in favor of the Merriam ticket. The vote in detail was: Merriam ticket, W. D. Cornish, 169; A. G. Foster, 169; C. S. Bunker, 169; W. H. Sanborn, 169; C. W. Hornick, 166; Harris Richardson, 168; O. F. Sherwood, 168. McGill ticket, W. B. Dean, 114; J. B. Hawley, 113; C. W. Hornick, 111; W. H. Dixon, 114; J. H. Mahler, 109; Dr. Alexander Donald, 113; and M. D. Flower, 113.

C. W. Hornick had been seen by Gen. Flower and was apparently as formerly in favor of McGill, and agreed to go on that ticket. In the meantime the Merriam managers seem to have "seen" him, and he was also placed on their ticket, and all afternoon and evening he was the most vigorous and enterprising Merriam ticket peddler in the ward. The McGill men lost the precinct by his defection, and they are not backward in laying his sudden conversion to the magical properties of Merriam's persuasive argument. The Merriam managers attempted to vote the same drove of street car men against whom such a fuss was kicked up at the Democratic caucus two weeks ago, but the ever-alert H. B. Willis was on hand and succeeded in keeping out fifteen or twenty of them, and not more than a half dozen were allowed to vote. In the Third precinct the contest was more one-sided. Here the employes at the street car barn were all allowed to vote, and the Merriam ticket won by a vote of 48 to 15. E. S. Beck and J. C. Shandrew were on the McGill ticket, while J. W. Pinch and T. R. Palmer were on the Merriam plaster. There were no split tickets in this precinct, and both men received the same on each ticket.

One feature of the performance in the First and Second precincts was a crowd of colored voters brought into the ward by C. W. Hornick. Willis and his lieutentants kicked vigorously and they were not allowed to vote.

B. F. Wright received two votes in this precinct.

Eighth Ward.

In the Eighth ward the following delegates were elected favorable to Scheffer:

First and Second precincts, J. C. Haupt, W. J. Freaney, Gebhardt Willrich, Otto Kueffner, Andrew Defiel, Oscar Lonegren, C. J. Thomson.

Third and Fourth precincts, Ferdinand Beyer, George Gerlich, Henry Braeutigam, Joseph Rosenthal, Julius Zahonyi.

In the First and Second precincts several fights took place, and four arrests were made by the police. One man in the melee had his hand and ear bitten.

Ninth Ward.

A very large crowd attended all day at the voting place in the Ninth ward, and there was a great deal of jangling and wrangling, and several times during the day it looked as if between the beer and the excitement of politics there would be a good deal of fighting. Four or five policemen were present all day and kept the roughs quiet. About five o'clock voters came up in carriage and omnibus loads. That was business—clean, pure, simple business, and nothing else. Every man had his ticket in his hand, folded up. As these men got out of the vehicles they were piloted to the window where the voting took place, and no one was allowed to speak to them or see the ticket they voted. As soon as they voted they were piloted back to the vehicle and driven away from the precinct. It was business. Scheffer carried the ward by 160 majority, as follows:

For Scheffer—Delegates E. L. Mabin, Julius Schneider, P. C. Justus, John P. O'Neil, James Williams, C. P. Barnard, Peter Schlieman, Louis Wagner, Swan Elmquist.—650.

For Merriam—Delegates H. F. Stevens, W. H. Ivey, P. J. Hogan, Thomas Rees, F. B. Bass, Nick Anderson, B. J. Franklin, John Handlan, Henry Lawson.—490.

Tenth and Eleventh.

The only opposition in the Tenth ward to the cut-and-dried ticket of the Republican clubs of the respective precincts was at Hamline, the first precinct. Here E. C. Long, a Merriam man, was elected as delegate, receiving 61 votes, while A. H. Gilkey, a McGill man, received 23 votes. In the Second precinct, at St. Anthony, the 28 votes were all cast for J. P. Jacobson, who is solid for McGill. According to this vote, McGill loses his own ward by 10 votes.

In the Eleventh ward there were four delegates elected, each receiving 68 votes. They are A. C. Clausen, L. H. Richardson, Robert Deakin and Geo. A. Hunt. The two latter are solid for Merriam. L. H. Richardson is doubtful, but it is said on pretty good authority that he will be a Merriam man. A. C. Clausen, state grain inspector, is a McGill man. There was no opposition to these.

North St. Paul.

Two delegates were elected in North St. Paul, one of whom, Capt. H. A. Castle, is an avowed Scheffer adherent, while the other, A. F. Baumgartner, declined to commit himself.

HOW THEY FEEL.

Scheffer Men Walk With High Heads.

The Scheffer headquarters at the Merchants was the scene of the greatest enthusiasm last evening caused by the sweeping victory of the genial Albert over Boodle Billy. Mr. Scheffer occupied a seat on a table in one corner of the room and received the congratulations and handshakes of his friends who kept pouring from 8 o'clock until ten. As the results kept coming in announcing new Scheffer victories wild cheers greeted the happy tidings. By 9:30 every ward had been heard from except the Ninth. Shortly after that the news came that Scheffer had carried that ward, too. A perfect howl of delight went up when it became known that Merriam was beaten in his own ward.

Around the headquarters were noticed Charley Lienau, D. Aberle, J. H. Mahler, Sheriff Richter, P. J. Geisen, Capt. Burger, Ald. Yoerg.

Notes.

Said Mr. Scheffer—I know the people of this city too well and have too much confidence in them to think for a moment that they would allow themselves to be bought by Merriam.

D. Aberle—Just say in the paper that I feel bully. I helped engineer this fight and I am gratified beyond expression at the way it has turned out.

Capt. Burger reached headquarters at 9:30. He had lost his voice hurrahing for Scheffer and was as hoarse as the tones of a bass fiddle.

The Scheffer workers took advantage of the Merriam carriages in the First ward and run load after load up to the polls, all at Bill's expense.

It was reported around headquarters that Merriam had blown $50,000 to carry the primaries.

Charley Lienau, who has stood by Scheffer from the beginning, was of the opinion that Scheffer would be nominated.

Will Angell, Gov. McGill's secretary looked in on the scene of enthusiasm, smiled ghastly, and retired.

Instructed for Merriam.

Special to the Globe.

MORA, Minn., Aug. 25.—The Republican county convention, held to-day,

Continued on Seventh Page.

GROVER'S MATE.

Chicago Does Itself Proud in Honoring the Old Roman.

Thirty Thousand People Attend the Barbecue at Cheltenham Beach.

American Breadwinners Comprise the Major Portion of the Audience.

To Them Judge Thurman Explains the Fallacies of Protection.

Salvos of Applause Accorded the Sturdy Old Warrior's Telling Hits.

Other Orators, Including Congressman Mills, Address the Great Gathering.

The Magnetic Man Discusses the President's Message With Maine Friends.

Special to the Globe.

CHICAGO, Aug. 25.—The Palmer House was the headuarters of an enthusiastic crowd this morning. Red bandanas were flying everywhere, and cheers for Cleveland and Thurman arose every few minutes, and red-hot tariff discussions added to the excitement. There was no lack of protectionists in the crowd, and at times the discussions approached a tumult. A good natured wordy warfare it was, however, and around the little groups of excited talkers great masses of people pressed, cheering at any telling points made. Gen. Palmer arrived in town early this morning and registered at the Leland. His advent seemed to be the signal for the influx of marching clubs, political organizations, and visitors. Springfield sent 1,000 visitors and members of marching clubs, and almost every large-sized town sent in a big representation. At Cheltenham this morning 100 men were at work on the preparations for Thurman and the 50,000 people expected in this afternoon. About fifty beeves were

ROASTED ON THE GREAT SPITS

prepared for them, and carloads of provisions were brought down, and not a few well-filled kegs and barrels found their way to the headquarters of the entertainment committee. The Illinois Central began to run trains at frequent intervals at 11 o'clock, which were crowded to their utmost capacity.

The parade in honor of Judge Thurman moved from Market square, where it formed at noon, and after marching through the principal streets, proceeded to the Palmer house, where Judge Thurman joined it. It then proceeded to the Illinois Central depot, where trains were in waiting to convey the crowd to Cheltenham Beach. There were 30,000 people present at the beach when the speaking began, and the accommodation at the exposition building, where the speakers' stand was erected, were entirely inaequate. The stand itself was badly placed, and not one-fourth of the audience could hear the speakers, who labored under great disadvantages. Judge Thurman was introduced by Lyman Trumbull.

THURMAN BEGINS HIS TALK.

Bandanas Wave, Bands Play and the Old Roman Reels Off Sound Logic.

When Judge Trumbull introduced Judge Thurman the building shook with cheers, bandanas were waved and the bands struck up lively airs. The old Roman mounted a chair, but the noise of the crowd, and the incessant clangor of the excursion trains, which were arriving momentarily prevented him from proceeding for several minutes. He prefaced his speech with an allusion to President Cleveland's late message on the fisheries question, and said that having no copy of the president's message at hand, he could not discuss it. "But," said he, "this I want to say to you: Some years ago this country was greatly agitated by a party called the Know-Nothing party. It was a party to whom an Irishman was an abomination, and if he were a Catholic Irishman he was the

ACCURSED OF THE ACCURSED.

(Laughter and applause). But now, strange to say, those men who a few years ago were Know-Nothing and the most abusive to the Irish, the Germans and all foreign-born people, but of the Irish especially, are seeking to court what is called the Irish vote—to get Irishmen to vote against the men who stuck fairly by them in defense of their rights, in defense of everything. [Cries: 'They never will.'] No, I hope not. [Cheers.] They are seeking to get their votes by misrepresenting Grover Cleveland and asserting that he is under British influences. [Cries: 'They never will.'] My friends, there never was a more false assertion made than that. Grover Cleveland under British influence? You might as well tell me that Washington was under British influence. [Cheers]. Now, having said this much, and reserving what I have to say on this subject to a future occasion, I come to the question that I first meutioned, the tariff question, and ask your attention to what I have to say.

NOW WHAT IS TARIFF?

It is nothing in the world but a tax. It is a tax imposed by the general government upon the goods, wares and manufactures imported into the United States for sale. The object of the tax is not to raise the price of the articles upon which it is paid, but to raise the price on similar articles that are manufactured in this country. It don't raise the price on the beef packed in Chicago, because we don't import beef. It don't raise the price on the pork packed in Chicago, because we don't import pork. It don't raise the price on the wheat that is sold in Chicago, for we don't import wheat. But on what we do import, and on similar articles manufactured in this country that tariff raises the price and makes them cost more to the men who consume them. And yet this tax is said to be a benefit to the laboring man. Why, in the name of all that is reasonable, how can a laboring man be benefited by a tax that begins at the crown of his head and goes down to the sole of his feet and taxes everything that is between the one place and the other—that taxes him on his hat, that taxes him on his cap, that taxes him on his coat, on his breeches, on his underclothing, on his neckties, in a word

TAXES HIM ON EVERYTHING

he wears and everything his wife wears, if he has the good fortune to have a wife, and upon everything his children wear, if God has blessed him with children. Now, can it be that a tax upon all of these things can be for the benefit of that man? [Cheers and cries of "That is true."] So far as it is necessary to raise money to carry on the government, to pay the pensions of the gallant men who fought for its preservation—so far as that is necessary the people willingly pay the tax.

A PREMIUM ON THEFT.

A Surplus, Coming From the People, Likely to Be Thrown Away in Extravagance.

But when you tax people far more than the government has any occasion to demand, you are simply robbing the people of the money that belongs to them; appropriating it and allowing it to lie useless in the vault of the national treasury or expending it wastefully on subjects not worthy of your support. Why, how is it? I hold in my hand the last official report of the secretary of the treasury of the United States, and without taking up your time to read much of it, although it would be profitable reading, a single sentence may suffice for my purpose. During the present fiscal year, ending June 30, 1888, the surplus taxation—that is, the tax over and above the necessities of the government—amounted to $113,000,000. Just think of that—that the government should take from your pockets $113,000,000 a year for which it has no earthly use, but which, if it were left in your pockets, would be employed for your benefit and for the benefit of all depending upon you,

AND WHAT IS THE RESULT?

This collection of the surplus revenue has been going on some years. (Here Mr. Thurman pulled out his red bandana and the crowd cheered lustily.) This collection of surplus revenue—that is, that the government has no necessity for—has been going on for years, and although the surplus thus collected has been to some extent reduced by buying the bonds of the government at an enormous premium, paying from 26 to 28 per cent more than the face of the bonds; yet according to the very last account I have seen, the amount of the surplus revenues now in the vaults of the treasury of the United States is $115,000,000 in round numbers. Gentlemen, how will you have an honest government when it has this immense amount in the treasury for which it has no legitimate use? Gov. Allen, speaking of this thing of having an overflowing redundant treasury, said in his magnificent way, 'why, you might as well undertake to keep

A POWDER HOUSE IN HELL

as to have an honest government with a surplus in the treasury.' [Loud laughter and cheers.] That was, of course, very forcibly expressed, but it was correct. Isn't it necessary to stop this collection of this great surplus? I think it is. If you reduce the taxes, then the government will not collect more money than it has any necessity for. But if you keep up these high taxes, then the government can continue to take money out of your pockets, for which it has no earthly use, and pile it up in the treasury or squander it away."

THE ISSUE SQUARELY PUT.

Tariff Reduction and Prosperity or Protection and Starvation.

Now the issue is fairly made up. The Democrats say reduce the taxes; they are too high; these taxes that are insidiously paid, insidiously drawn from the pockets of the people by means of a high protective tariff, ought to be reduced. I say insiduously because, my friends, when the tax-gatherer of Illinois comes around and takes a list of your property and puts down the amount of taxes that you are to pay, you know exactly what you have to pay and upon what you have to pay. Not so with these tariff taxes. The man who imports goods into the United States pays the tariff tax before he can take his goods out of the custom house. Of course he adds that tax to what he paid for the goods, otherwise his business would be a failure, and he would

BREAK UP IN A WEEK.

In a day, or in an hour. He, therefore, adds that tax when he sells to the wholesale merchant. The wholesale merchant keeps the tax added to the price, and adds his own profit when he sells to the retail merchant, and the retail merchant keeps the tax in the price when he sells to you. So that when you buy cloth for a suit of clothes you pay in the price you give for it the tax paid by the importer, that same tax, with the merchant's profit, paid by the wholesale merchant. That same tax, with the retailers profit paid by the retail merchant, and the whole thing in the end comes out of your pockets. [Applause.] It is as plain as that two and two make four. Now, my friends, there is another thing about this tariff that bears very hardly upon the laboring men. When the revenue of the government is raised by a tariff tax it falls, as I have shown you, upon the consumer of the goods. But it is not simply upon the goods imported into this country; it falls upon him when he purchases domestic goods of the same kind made in this country. For the domestic manufacturer raises the price of his goods to an extent equal to that of the imported goods, and it has been estimated, and I have not seen it controverted, that the amount paid to the domestic manufacturer is five times as much as the amount which is paid to the government and goes into the treasury. [Cheers.) Now, my friends, I would like to state to you—and specially in this audience, so largely made up of workingmen—I would like to speak to you longer than I have done. Who are the

FRIENDS OF THE WORKINGMAN?

[a voice 'the Democrats.'] Yes, and when you say that you are your own friends, for, my fellow citzens, of every hundred votes cast by the Democrats in the whole United States, it may be safely affirmed that ninety-nine of the hundred are the votes of the laboring men. [Applause, and a voice, 'That's the stuff.'] That is the fact, and to say that the Democratic party is not the friend of the laboring man is to say that the Democratic party is a set of idiots and the Democrats are not entitled to vote at all. [Applause.] But they are entitled to vote. They have voted a great deal in this country. [Laughter.] They kept for thirty, forty or fifty years this country under Democratic rule and it flourished as never a country did before. They intend to keep it under Democratic uler for awhile longer. [Great applause.] It has done so well during the last three years and a half that they intend to repeat the experiment and make Grover Cleveland once more president of the United States. [Cheers, and cries of "Thurman for vice president."] Well, I don't know—that depends on your votes. Now, my friends, I am going to stop—[A voice, "Oh, no." Yes I am. [Cries of "Go on, go on."] I am a very simple man; I pride myself on being a just man, too, and I owe it to the grand man who is your candidate for governor of this state to make way and let him be heard for the remainder. [Long-continued applause.]

OTHER SILVER-TONGUED ORATORS.

Judge Thurman was followed in the order named by Gen. John M. Palmer, Democratic candidate for governor of Illinois; Congressman Wilson, of West Virginia; Congressman Mills and several local speakers. Judge Thurman left for Columbus at 8:30 to-night.

MAINE'S MAGNETIC MAN.

Blaine Pays His Respects to the Message of the Man That Defeated Him.

LEWISTON, Me., Aug. 25.—The second public address of Mr. Blaine on the political issues of the campaign was delivered in city hall at Lewiston to-night.

Hon. John A. Kasson, of Iowa, and Hon. Nelson Dingley, Jr., of Maine, also addressed the assemblage, which was the largest ever known in this section of Maine. Mr. Blaine spoke with precision and vigor substantially as follows:

I did not happen to have an opportunity of reading the full text of President Cleveland's message on the fisheries subject until this morning, and, with all due respect to the chief executive of the nation, I must say that, considering all the circumstances, it is the most extraordinary document that ever was sent from the White house to the capitol. Why should the railways of the United States that annually transport fifty millions of Canadian goods in transit be deprived of their business and endure a large loss on account of a sudden whim of the president? Why should the transit from Detroit to Buffalo and New York over both American and Canadian lines of rail be suspended, when it has no relation whatever to the fishery question? Why should the large traffic between Quebec and Montreal on the one hand, and Portland on the other, by which Portland becomes the winter port of Canada, be summarily stopped at the caprice of the president, because of his chagrin over the course of an independent, but, as he considers, refractory senate? Is it the design of the president to make

THE FISHERY QUESTION ODIOUS

by embarrassing commercial relations and commercial exchange along 3,000 miles of frontier, and to inflict upon American communities a needless, a vexatious and a perilous confusion of trade?

If congress will give him the enactments which he asks he will give them retaliation until they cry, "Hold, enough," and will allow him to settle the fishery question in the precise manner which the senate now contemptuously rejects. Or, after all, fellow citizens, is not the president's position a mere political device to divert the attentton of the American people from his free trade message and from the Mills bill? Is not bluster on the fisheries to be the plan of campaign for the Democratic party? Are not permits for bravado to be issued by the political agents of the administration marked on the back "good till after the first Tuesday of November?" We have our partisan differences at home, and settle them on our own soil in our own way; but towards all foreign powers on the globe we should present one united, indivisible American republic.

BUT THIS WAS NOT DONE.

The treaty was launched as a democratic partisan measure, rather than a patriotic American measure. And the London papers have been following their usual vocation of eulogizing the Democracy and abusing the Republicans with greatly increased vituperation against the Republican party ever since it was found that the senate was bent on maintaining the national dignity.

President Cleveland is exactly following the presidents of his party in his negotiations with Great Britain, and alternation of blush and of surrender, both of which are equally inconsistent with the dignity of a nation conscious of its great power. We certainly do not desire a continuance of diplomacy which, after studying a subject for three years, can radically change the position of the national administration between Wednesday afternoon and Thursday morning. On Wednesday the president was still urging the senate through the entire body of Democratic senators to surrender all our rights in the fisheries by agreeing to the treaty and on Thursday he

PUT THOSE SENATORS TO SHAME

by directly reversing the position he had strenuously held for three preceding years. I do not believe the American people will submit to such trifling with a great question. I believe rather that they will commit the government to the great party which from the first day of Lincoln's administration to the last hour of President Arthur's, has maintained the force and prestige and right of the union against rebellion at home and aggression from abroad, and did it without bravado or bluster on the one hand, and without humiliating surrender on the other."

PRAISE FROM SIR HUBERT.

An Intense Irishman Warmly Commends the President's Message.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—There has been very little news of a political nature today. The Republican headquarters were almost deserted, all the leaders having gone out of town, leaving only a few of the routine persons in charge. At the headquarters of the Democratic national committee there was more stir, but still matters were comparatively dull. Maj. John Byrne, of Cincinnati, a gentleman of prominence in the Irsh politics of this country, and Mr. Eugene Kelly, the right bower in parliamentary fund matters, were in the city to-day. Mr. Byrne is an intense Irishman. He is very bitter over the statement that Blaine can deliver the Irish vote for any one. Mr. Byrne in being questioned about the president's message, said: "I like it immensely. His message on the tariff and surplus is simply inimitable. His last message I consider a manly American paper, which shows Mr. Cleveland to be alive to the interests of this country."

"What effect will it have on Irish-American citizens who are organizing in Republican clubs?"

While I don't like to have the classification made of Irish Americans in American politics, because it smacks of Know Nothingism or native Americanism. As a political force all good citizens of Irish birth being Americans in the fullest political and social sense, I am of the opinion they will accept it favorably. It shows them that the friendship for English interests charged against Mr. Cleveland is as false as many other charges against him in respect to Irishmen, their hopes, aspirations and aims. Mr. Cleveland does what more professed anti-English statesmen only threaten in political contests for buncombe."

AMERICAN INFANT MONOPOLISTS ABROAD.

One to the other: "We are INTENSELY AMERICAN, YOU KNOW, but if our 'infant industries' are not protected to the fullest extent, WE CAN'T LIVE IN ENGLAND, YOU KNOW. Just think how degrading it would be, to be obliged to go home and earn a living."