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THE GLOBE'S WANT COLUMNS.

VOL. X. SAINT PAUL, MINN., SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 2, 1888.—SIXTEEN PAGES. NO. 246.

## MR. SCHEFFER SPIKED

### The Hennepin Bosses Put the St. Paul Banker in the Back Ground.

### He Gets But Thirty-Six Delegates in a Total of Two Hundred.

### McGill Gets 136, Merriam 9 and 21 Are for Most Anybody.

### Merriam's Vote Expected to Be 76 in the Convention on Monday.

The sun of Albert Scheffer was plunged into total eclipse at Minneapolis last night. The bosses and their cohorts of the Republican party turned out in such force and so well backed by the boys and boodle that the undisciplined army of Scheffer's was routed, horse, foot and dragon. Of the total two hundred and eight delegates elected in the city to this convention to-morrow, only the small number of thirty-six own allegiance to the central Albert, while the remainder are staunch and true to the machine and the bosses. It was a great battle, and was fiercely fought, but the bosses outwitted, outgeneraled and outshamed the Scheffer forces, and left them weltering in their gore. When the truth was known, it was astonishing how poorly, feebly and insufficiently the Scheffer fight was managed. In spite of their cry of fraud, and talk of bulldozing, the fact is that they were defeated at the polls by men who knew the fraud and knew their men, and who were backed by an unlimited amount of boodle. The cry of Democrats, added to the scare which the danger of Mr. Scheffer's nomination had produced, resulted in bringing out the largest crowd that ever attended primaries in this city, and in the wards of the bosses the Republicans were elected. It was a wild night, and in to-morrow's convention will be told some of the wildest tales that ever adorned caucus scenes. The vote was hurried and counted slowly, so it was unusually late when the reports were complete. Out of this chaos the following result shapes itself:

WARDS.	Independent.	McGill.	Merriam.	Sec'y.
First.....	12	34	2	10
Second.....	6	9	2	10
Third.....	12	34	2	10
Fourth.....	12	34	2	10
Fifth.....	12	34	2	10
Sixth.....	12	34	2	10
Seventh.....	12	34	2	10
Eighth.....	12	34	2	10
Ninth.....	12	34	2	10
Tenth.....	12	34	2	10
Eleventh.....	12	34	2	10
Twelfth.....	12	34	2	10
Thirteenth.....	12	34	2	10
Total.....	136	9	21	26

When the delegates range into the convention to-morrow, these figures will be changed for many potential reasons. In the first place the Scheffer men had for delegates in many places men whom they did not know, and who, when duly elected, turned out to be entirely anti-Scheffer. Others, who have been known as McGill men, were elected on Scheffer tickets, and are claimed as his staunch supporters. On the other hand, the McGill columns loomed unduly. Much of the strength credited to McGill is really anti-Scheffer. A great deal of the vote was cast for anything but Scheffer, and when this combination ticket was elected it was credited to McGill, when the fact is that much of it belongs to Merriam and some few votes to Gilman and Albert Rice. There were still other tickets simply independent, though anti-Scheffer, and will support a dark horse in preference to any of the candidates now in the field. It is altogether probable that when the votes are counted to-morrow for the entire county they will stand nearly this way:

McGill.	Independent.	Merriam.	Sec'y.
.....94	.....21	.....25	.....25
Scheffer.....49	Total.....241		

### THE FIGHT IN DETAIL

It is intensely interesting. The first ward split exactly in half. The Germans were solid for Scheffer, and the other elements went for a combination ticket which is claimed for McGill, but is divided with Merriam. The second ward easily sent a solid anti-Scheffer crowd. Of these nine are claimed for McGill and six for anybody but Scheffer. D. M. Coughlin, confidentially claimed by the Schefferites is among the number. The third ward was a Scheffer surprise party. It was expected the ponderous German vote would easily give Scheffer the ward, but it transpired that most of this vote was Democratic, and was shut out by the strict rules of the primaries. Scheffer succeeded in getting ten of the twenty-two delegates, the rest going to a combination representing McGill and Merriam. The fourth was a great battle ground, and charges of fraud and corruption, especially in the second and third precincts, are freely made. It is possible that contesting delegates may appear from both of them. In the first precinct it transpired that the caucus was held on Thursday night, which may be a pretext for more trouble. Scheffer did not get a single delegate, unless his claim of S. E. Olson and C. G. Hunt should be well founded. In the fifth

The Eleventh loomed up as a heavy Scheffer bulwark. Selah Mathews disputes the standing, as given in the table, and claims the ward for McGill, but he is probably mistaken. In the Fourth precinct C. M. Mathews led the Scheffer ticket to victory. On it is P. M. Dale, Republican candidate for county surveyor, and the bosses now threaten him with defeat. Mathews is a candidate for alderman, and dire disaster will probably be his doom for the standard has taken the Tweed and Thirtieth wards were quiet and anti-Scheffer. In the first precinct of the Sixth the caucus was held by Ward F. Grey, who is a state weigher, W. T. Bailey and one other man, who elected themselves delegates. Before the time elapsed about 100 men appeared, held a caucus and elected Scheffer delegates. They will make a lively contest to-morrow.

### THE SCHEFFER MEN

were evidently organized. It appears that Mr. Baker and Mr. Stearns, who have been in charge of the campaign, were wholly ignorant of Minneapolis men and politics. Their headquarters swarmed with men who were on the make, many of whom, it is said, were sent there by the designing bosses. As a result, they put on their delegate tickets men who were unknown, unpopular, and anything but politicians. In other cases men were put in who were not Schefferites. S. E. Olson and Frank Davis were on a Scheffer ticket in the Fourth ward, Seventh precinct, and neither of them is for Scheffer, though both were elected. At Scheffer headquarters is a book containing the enrollment of delegates and an entry after the second ward reads "Leave this to D. M. C." which is supposed to be a reference to the fact that Coughlin is a member of the boss combination, though Stearns assured the GLOBE he had pledged himself for Scheffer. In other words, the management had been left with disreputable Democrats, who with cankers in their hearts and money in their pockets, managed miserably. In short the situation was that at headquarters no one could tell when a certain set of delegates elected in a certain precinct whether it was for Scheffer or not. After the battle the Scheffer men claimed fraud and bulldozing, but it is highly doubtful whether such a charge could be sustained. They have just enough delegates to make a noise in the convention and get no delegates. The bosses will tie up the anti-Scheffer 38 votes, though it is doubtful whether McGill can claim them. It is said the Scheffer managers thought the contest was by wards and delegates, they would get one-fifth of the delegates to St. Paul, but they will learn of their error to-morrow.

never put in so active a day in Minneapolis. They held convalescent convalescent and trusted lieutenant kept them well informed of the doings in the Scheffer camp. It is said that Merriam men brought over \$5,000 to be used discreetly, but no one claimed to have received it. Loren Fletcher said McGill had no boodle and needed none, but he should not suffer for the lack of it. A meeting was held at 6 o'clock at C. C. Worral's office, and the details of the night's campaign carefully laid out. Every state official in the city was placed on duty, and not a weak spot was left open. This discipline, which prevailed over the raw recruits of Scheffer. There was no trick known to political expediency that was not successfully employed against the Schefferites, and the result was a complete victory. On the one side last night was rejoicing and festivities. Loren Fletcher, who has a sharp tooth in his head as he scans the returns, Ward Gray and George Marchant hung up their hats for McGill. Ed Deppa and Frank Davis, Bob Jamison and other members of the Scheffer clique went into ecstasies. The Scheffer headquarters were sad but not solitary. Dark threats echoed through the rooms, and it is evident that the victory was bought at the cost of party harmony.

### IT MUST BE STRONG.

### A Democrat Endorses the Globe's View of the County Ticket.

To the Editor of the Globe:  
As suggested in yesterday morning's GLOBE, the make-up of the Democratic county ticket is a very serious question, and should be carefully considered. I desire to call public attention to the office of county attorney, a position of responsibility and power. It is a matter of course that there is a ring of lawyers connected with that office at present, formed on the "addition, division and silence" plan, to whom violators of the law pay large sums of money as a bribe to keep them out of court. It is a matter of course that the Democracy of the state and nation to place none but honest, competent men on the ticket, no trickster or chronic office-seeker should be tolerated.  
M. M.  
Minneapolis, Aug. 31.

### LABOR AGAINST MCGILL.

Republicans Welcome to All the Thunder They Have.  
The Evening Journal seems to be surprised to think that there is a laboring industry will be paralyzed, sir, and the grass will grow in the streets of our leading cities. Yes, sir, all our leading cities, sir!  
Miss Smith—Did you ever see such a man as a girl in your life?  
Miss Jones—If it wasn't for that mole on Julia James' nose, she might be real pretty.  
Mrs. Gush—Ah, here comes Mrs. Gold's baby! Isn't it too lovely for anything! Such perfect blue eyes. Just like its dear mamma. Come to me, baby sweet, nurse, do let me take her!  
Miss Acid—How insufferably hot it is here!  
Mrs. Domestics—What Johnny's fallen down stairs? Well, put some arnica on whatever is hurt.  
Just out of Joliet.

## WHO KEEP THE CASH.

### Eva Gay Investigates the Girls Who Are Employed as Store Cashiers.

### As a Rule the Work Is Hard, Pay Small and Hours Very Long.

### Trials and Tribulations of One of the Craft Poured Into Her Ear.

### The Supply Largely Exceeds the Demand and the Girls Are Cautious.

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## THE BILLS OF THE PLAY.

### The Week's Attractions at the Grand Theater.

### A RARE GOOD MENU.

### The Week Promises Well—General Gossip of Local Theatricals.

Nat C. Goodwin will play a week's engagement at the Grand opera house, commencing to-morrow night. The sale of seats has been unusually large, and ten tickets have been limited to each person, thus enabling every one to see Mr. Goodwin during the season. He has now been three years since Mr. Goodwin appeared in Minneapolis, and in the interim he has taken first place among living comedians. His work has been extended and his repertoire consists of roles that are admirably adapted to show his wonderful versatility. During the engagement a double bill will be presented. The first day of the week will be devoted to the production of "Tuned Up," a very funny new farce comedy by Mark Twain, and "Lend Me Five Shillings," a comedy, supported by Mr. Goodwin. It is a superior organization and includes among its members S. Miller Kent, Herbert Ayling and Lillian Lee.

George W. Floyd, who manages Nat C. Goodwin, the comedian, is known to the profession as "Presbyterian George" on account of his religious tendencies. George is one of the few managers who is very straight-laced, who teaches a Sunday school at Noonsocket, Mass., in the summer and abhors a good joke. He is told on him. Last week Miss Montague, who is one of the lily-white beauties of Rice's Corsair, sent a letter to him, in which she complimented him on his acting, and wanted a manager. "Would he be kind enough to call on her during the performance," George with much Puritan streak on his forehead, wrote back until she consented to throw a wrapper over her pink-tinted tights.

"Harbor Lights," French and Sanger's new nautical melodrama, will follow Nat C. Goodwin at the Grand.

O. H. Briggs will be presented with a cane by Nat Goodwin on Monday night at the Grand Opera house. He has the record in the benefit ball game between the lawyers and newspaper fiends.

The Jerusalem cyclorama, at Minneapolis, has attracted a large audience last week. This great work merits liberal patronage.

The bill at the Pence opera house for the coming week will please all lovers of romance. The play, which commences to-night, will be devoted to the production of that highly sensational melodrama "Scamps of London." On Tuesday evening, the Grand Opera house will present his own version of "Monte Christo," appearing as Edward Dantes.

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TO-NIGHT at the People's will occur the first production of Joaquin Miller's "49, or the Child of the Sierras," in this city. The play ranks with the famous "Danites." It is a story of life in California during the early mining days. The situations are all strong, and in many places thrilling. There are traces of the part hero there, plenty of the humor and pathos of life in a California mining camp. The plot hinges on an incident of the Mountain Meadows massacre. The leading character is "Old 49," who left a wife and family to join the exodus to the gold fields in '49, and who never was able to return. The role of "Carrots" is the leading female part. Like "Mills" "Carrots" is a rugged wild western wail of a girl, impulsive and headstrong, but destined to be the heiress. Miss Alice Kemp, the new soprano at the People's, is cast for this part and will make her first appearance to-night in the theater. She is a young lady of marked and vivacious and good looking and destined to make a hit. The cast complete is as follows:

49.....Theodore Hamilton.  
Charles Devine (reckless).....J. B. Brown.  
Tom Gully (lucky).....E. Nelson.  
Col. Snow (who loves a cash).....Edwin Terry.  
Cal. Bill (total wreck).....J. W. Benton.  
Black Sam (faithful).....Harry Fernandez.  
Capt. Hampton (of vigilantes).....Harry Fernandez.  
Barkeeper.....Edwin Terry.  
Carrots.....Alice Kemp.  
Mrs. Devine.....Miss Clifton.  
Old Mississipp.....Lydia Knott.  
Belie.....Lydia Knott.

"49" will run all the week excepting to-morrow. Monday night, when there will be a Republican rally in the theater.

His Boarding House, the immensely funny comedy in which Polonsky and Crane make their first trip, is undervalued for the People's next week.

### WELCOME FOR ALL.

The superintendents of the Sunday schools of the city and county, while feeling highly gratified with the recent demonstration of the students and workers in our Sunday schools, do not desire that many of those who were overlookers last Tuesday afternoon were members of some one of our Sunday schools. We cordially invite parents to come with their children, or, if unable to come themselves, send the children to some Sunday school. Begin this morning with the young men and young women of Minneapolis will find a warm welcome, and we trust congenial acquaintances in accepting this invitation.

### THE PILOT'S WIFE.

"The moon shines out, with here and there  
But furious cloud-racks storm both stars  
and moon.  
The man's drums upon the harbor-bar,  
Will the tide slacken soon?  
O sea, that took'st my youngest, wilt thou  
And the sea answered through the black  
night-air,  
"It took thy youngest. Shall I spare to-  
night?"  
"The thundering breakers sweep and slash  
the sands;  
I watch within the foam of cream-white  
foam:  
O sea, that took'st my eldest, wilt thou  
And the sea answered as from out a grave,  
"I slew thine eldest son for my delight."  
"The giant waves plunge o'er the shingly  
beach:  
The lawny-matted great lions of the sea  
With pitiless roar howl down all human  
speech.  
"It took thy far off from me, mine  
spare!  
O sea, that slowest my son, mine husband  
spare!  
"The sea's wild laughter shook and rent the  
air:  
Lo! on the beach a drownd' face feebly  
white—  
—George Barlow in Belgravia.

### A MUSICAL DECEANTER.

A cut glass decanter with a musical box concealed in the bottom is the latest novelty in the line of fancy articles with musical attachments. The decanters are tinted in a variety of delicate colors, which serve to conceal the false bottom, under which the musical box is wound by means of a button under the bottom, and produces only when the decanter is placed on the table.

Musical plates are made in a similar manner, but the decanter is not used, but when it is lifted to be passed around a concealed spring underneath starts and stops the works. The plates and decanters cost \$7.50 each.

The most elegant fancy article that emits musical sounds is a gold snuff-box. It is elegantly wrought, and is marvelous in its working. Pressure upon a small disc causes a circular lid about the size of a silver dollar to fly open, and a single card pops into view. The feathered songster waxes in exact imitation of a canary, dancing about and moving its head and bill the while, and as it utters the last note it disappears from view, and the lid closes with a snap. On the other side of the box a larger lid opens into a receptacle for snuff. These trifles cost \$100 upwards, according to the amount of ornamental work and jewelling that is done upon them. Like all of the most expensive musical boxes, they are made in Switzerland.

### An American Tug in Trouble.

OTTAWA, Ont., Sept. 1.—A special officer of customs has seized the American tug Gladitor, on Georgian bay, for having towed a raft of logs from French river, Ontario, to Midland and not reporting on the tug, and paying duty. The vessel is in charge of the sub-collector at Algoma Mills, pending a deposit of \$400 or release by the department.

### IMPOSSIBLE TO WALK HOME.

"Then even if I could dress well enough, I'm too tired to go anywhere evenings or Sundays."  
"What are you going to do about it?"  
"No girl can do anything about it, only be thankful to have some sort of a place," said Nellie. So after finishing our lunch we parted, and I took occasion to see some other girls in the same business.

## THE SUPPLY LARGELY EXCEEDS THE DEMAND AND THE GIRLS ARE CAUTIOUS.

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I always have lots of time to waste, when it's necessary, so I waited for one until, work being done, she was hurrying home for her evening lunch.

"I don't see how you can do it," I noted with surprise that she looked downright shabby; her shoes were patched, dress threadbare, and surely her soles had seen more than their share of this season's wear. Mentally resolving to find out what had caused this change in my friend's former tasteful attire, I asked her to let me see her work, and you come with me for a lunch?"

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"I don't see how you can do it," I noted with surprise that she looked downright shabby; her shoes were patched, dress threadbare, and surely her soles had seen more than their share of this season's wear. Mentally resolving to find out what had caused this change in my friend's former tasteful attire, I asked her to let me see her work, and you come with me for a lunch?"

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## THE SUPPLY LARGELY EXCEEDS THE DEMAND AND THE GIRLS ARE CAUTIOUS.

For several weeks past I've been interviewing the girl who handles the cash whenever I could find a fitting opportunity to do so, and, as a result, have heard more stories of real life than would fill a modern novel. Some have their humorous aspects, but nearly all are the same old tale, heard in every branch of labor, of low wages, long hours and all the attendant discomforts of such conditions.

After I have heard the discontented clerk, or shop girl, say: "Now, if I could only get a place as cashier in some store, how much better off I'd be."

"What makes you think that it's such easy work to be a cashier?" I asked of a girl who had never tried it.

"Why, you don't have anything to do but wear a pretty dress, count out some change, and flirt with all the traveling men," was her comprehensive idea of the situation.

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