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Mr. Donnelly's Verdict Isn't So Wide as a Church Door,

Nor Is It Quite So Deep as a Dakota Artesian Well,

But It Is Something of a Vindication, and Will Therefore Do.

Judge Flandrau's Caustic Reference to Mr. Donnelly as an Author,

And Maj. Cyrus Wellington's Hot Shot at Col. William S. King.

The Charge of Judge Hooker and the Verdict of the Jury.

A verdict of $1.

So ends the most notable libel suit in the legal annals of the state. The case of Ignatius Donnelly against the Pioneer Press company to recover $100,000 for malicious defamation of character will go down in history as an event with few parallels in legal litigations.

The case was given to the jury shortly after 5 o'clock last evening, and at 9:40 the verdict was made public. The result was a surprise even to the friends of the paper. When the court adjourned and the jury retired, the concensus of opinion was that a verdict would be rendered, away up in the thousands, and the guessers—many of them lawyers—varied in their prophesies from $50,000 down to $5,000. The opinion obtained that the jury would naturally look upon a few thousand dollars as an immense sum of money, but it is quite evident that no such feeling influenced their deliberations. One juror related that he had voted for the nominal sum because he felt that a vindication pure and simple was all that Mr. Donnelly cared for or expected.

The day chronicled an event in libel litigation that will become historic as the beginning of the end of a most desperate battle of intellectual gladiators. Judge Flandrau, of St. Paul, advised by his confreres—Capt. Hart, of Minneapolis, and Mr. Squires, of St. Paul—made the effort of his life in addressing the jury, and his exposition of legal conclusions, and assertions of proofs presented, and the rights of his client in the premises, preceded Cyrus Wellington's address which ended the trial save the formal charge of the court. Neither attorney overlooked a point, and each availed himself of every possible, vulnerable feature of the trial. Never has there been such a contest and zealous struggle in the history of the old court house.

Mr. Wellington presented a brief to the court prior to the beginning of the arguments. He summarized the answer that had been filed by the defendant, showing that the plea was justification because all the defamatory charges in the King letter were true; that Ignatius Donnelly had been guilty of all the corrupt political and legislative practices alleged in the letter. Mr. Wellington urged that the defendant had utterly failed to adduce reputable able proof of such conditions, and asked the court to so charge the jury, and also to charge the jury that if they believed the defense had failed to prove the charges in the letter, as broad as they were made, that the jury should find a verdict for the plaintiff.

The court, in charging the jury, was eminently fair and conservative. The whole thing hinged upon one point at issue. If Mr. Donnelly had given the letter to the defendant for publication eleven years ago, as alleged, the jury must find for the defendant, but if, in the minds of the jury, the defense had failed to prove this, the verdict must be for the plaintiff. There could be no reasonable exceptions, seemingly, to be taken from this charge, although it wa rumored that in the event of a defeat the defense would analyze every phase to discover grounds for either moving for a new trial or for an appeal to the supreme court.

JUDGE FLANDRAU'S CLOSING.

He Claims That the Charges Had Been Proven.

The court room was packed to overflowing, and a deputy sheriff had to be stationed at the door to prevent others from attempting to crowd in, when Judge Flandrau began his closing address. The audience was comprised largely of politicians and the representatives of the bar of the Twin Cities. The political as well as the legal significance was the one powerful magnet. Defeat meant a world to Ignatius Donnelly, and there were many who were ready to rejoice at seeing him crushed.

"You have listened to my eloquent friend, Mr. Wellington," said Judge Flandrau, "and also to my equally eloquent associate, Capt. Hart. There has been a great deal said why we bring this case to Hennepin county. Why, sirs, I am one of the oldest Minneapolitans living. Thirty-five years ago I sat on this bench and opened the first court in this court house. I was the first president of the board of trade and the first attorney."

The judge then spoke of Donnelly bringing the case into a city prejudiced against the Pioneer Press, but he hoped the jury wouldn't lose its virtue and honesty in letting Donnelly blind them in this manner. "The case," he continued, "has come to that point where it is no longer a case between the Pioneer Press and Mr. Donnelly, but one of veracity between Mr. Donnelly and William S. King, of Minneapolis, who is the very founder of everything you have in this city. It is a question of who is telling the truth, Mr. King or this man Donnelly, who has invaded every party, society and organization. This is a libel case. There was a time in the history of the English courts when a man who knew of corruption and bribery must keep his mouth shut. There was a time when if a man saw another accept a bribe or commit an assassination he could be sued for libel and could recover according to how well he substantiated his charge. The duty of the citizen now in this free country is to expose wrong and show up a man's character. The newspaper of to-day is an indispensable institution of to-day. If all the papers of this city were suddenly stopped, they would resemble a lot of electric cars sleeping on the street without power. It is the bounden duty of the paper to be the guardian of the public purity and the ballot box."

Judge Flandrau commenced his story of the case by a high tribute to the Washburn family, who were the sturdy Republicans and anti-slavery men of years ago.

"Now Mr. Washburn in this state was elected congressman over Mr. Donnelly 13,013 majority, and you know, gentlemen, there is no place where fairer elections occur than in this country. I say that after a residence of forty years in this place. Mr. Donnelly contested Mr. Washburn's election. There must have been an awful lot of corruption in it. This Mr. Donnelly evidently went down to Washington posing as a red-hot Democrat, and said: 'Here, the Democrats in my section have elected me and I want the place.' On the investigating committee there were nine Democrats and three Republicans, among them being Daniel Manning, one of the red-hot slavery men in the country. Then this man, sniveling, comes on the stand here and says he was anti-slavery! Why, if Dan Manning had known that, he'd have put him out. I say to him: What were your politics?" 'Anti-slavery,' this man says, sniveling. Mr. Donnelly is a grand actor. He can take all characters. He can pump up a tear and utter a vehement oath. I don't object to a good robust lie, but this contemptible sniveling makes me tired."

Mr. Wellington objected to some of the judge's remarks, and he answered. "I don't care. About that letter, I claim that Donnelly instigated that letter. I tell you that since this trial i have not much faith in human words. Circumstances are demonstrative proof, and it is demonstrated that this is one of the plainest facts in the case."

Wellington argued to keep the comments out, and the judge insisted that the King letter showed it as a fact. The King letter grew out of it. The court thought it had been shown, and as long as the counsel didn't misquote testimony he had a right to go on. This was a little knock-out against Donnelly.

That letter to Springer was the output of the brilliant head of Donnelly and the blockhead of Finley. This letter asked the Springers to vote for Washburn, knowing that it would turn them against Washburn. Wellington objected, but the line of argument was allowed. That was the position they put Springer in, but they were too sharp. The Springers knew that it didn't come from Washburn. All the insignia of the Washburn was honesty. Hence they presented it before the house of representatives, and demanded an investigation. A committee was instituted and it met, resulting in a printed book of some four hundred pages.

He didn't think they were allowed to introduce parts of that book. The court had not allowed them to prove who wrote that letter, but one thing they did know and that was that Donnelly didn't get the seat. If Washburn's side had been convicted of it, Washburn would have been ousted at once. The matter died there, which proved that the Donnelly side was the author of the letter. Donnelly shut up as soon as the report was through with. "What better evidence of fact do you want?" cried he.

The moment the investigation was started, Donnelly, in order to show his teeth, immediately says that the letter was either written by Bill King or Charley Johnson, intimate friends of Washburn. This was to more bitterly further his villainous scheme.

He could have found all the handwriting of King he wanted, right there in Washington. The provocation, therefore, for King to write that letter was immense. Then he wrote that letter in which he called him an infernal scoundrel from the ground up. That letter was sent to Mr. Donnelly, and he got it. The publication was a privileged publication because Mr. Donnelly himself published it and gave it to the world. He could have torn it up if he'd have wanted, and no one would have been the wiser. Now, I might sit down and write what I think of Mr. Donnelly, and it would be a grave libel in itself, I have no doubt, but it is only slander. It is the publication that makes it libel.

He claimed that when a man gave a letter of that kind to the public prints, then anybody could publish it. Donnelly had said that he had shown it to several people, but had held it in his possession until he had put it in evidence on May 4. Then he was sworn as a witness, and placed the letter in evidence without any restrictions. They were going to come and tell the jury that he only put it there for the purpose of comparisons of handwriting, but nevertheless it became a public record. They had all seen in the public prints their own beautiful faces. Mr. Wellington's pretty features had been pictured in different attitudes. That was libel.

He had put that letter in evidence May 4, 1889. Now to my point. He put that letter in on that day, but as a rule those committees do not meet until 10 o'clock a. m. Yet on the same morning, at 5 o'clock, it was in the paper, so it must have been sent the day before. "Now, where did we get it?" he asked. Bill King said that he didn't keep any copy. Where did it come from, then? It must have been from Donnelly. He gave a copy of that letter to the Pioneer agent in Washington. They had heard enough testimony in the case to make them disgusted with the oral testimony of men. If a man could come and swear that he saw water run up a hill you would say that he lied. Now I show you facts to prove that water was running down hill. We got a copy of that letter on the 3d of May. How could we get it? It was in Donnelly's strong box at his house. He must have given it. What his motive had been he didn't know. It was one of the 10,000 wheels in Donnelly's head. If that was the case it was certainly privileged, first, because it was a record; secondly, because it was given by Donnelly.

The case had settled itself down to one point, who were to be believed—Mr. Donnelly or Mr. King and Mr. Le Duc. All knew Donnelly. His face is as familiar and looked a good deal like the man in the moon. He was everything to everybody. There couldn't be a man brought there who wouldn't say but what he had been friendly with him at some time, but he was so grossly selfish and egotistical that he wouldn't allow anybody to do anything or say anything except for or about himself. They were friendly with him until they found him out. Many people who had not read his books were proud of the fact that he was a literary genius. His first book was stolen from the French—a direct steal. The next was an absurdity, and then the great cryptogram. In which the cipher says that Donnelly is a dandy, and he will discover the authorship. Then 'Cæsar's Column,' stolen from Edward Bellamy. Why, he has never created anything. His whole life has been one long worship of I. Donnelly. He has never done anything but hold office and improved the opportunities of I. Donnelly. He had been so poor he couldn't feed his family, yet he had loaned Clark $500.

In his struggles for office, when he couldn't get any more offices, he started the party of I. Donnelly. "He has the gall of a Bengal tiger." He called everybody about the court room liars. He was about the toughest proposition for a man he had ever come across in his whole experience. "We will leave him there for a time."

The judge turned to William S. King, and lauded him. "Why, gentlemen," said he, "that man couldn't lie." [Laughter.] "He has a heart in him as big as one of the bulls he has brought to Lyndale for the benefit of the stock of Hennepin county."

He explained the Canada matter under the belief that Cy would spring that little affair against his record. He told the history of the investigation in which Bill King was called to testify. In some other transaction Mr. King had been made the trustee of money to give to the people who were not connected with that other matter at all. They heard of this matter and indicted him without evidence. He hurried back to Washington and insisted upon a trial. They puttered along and finally admitted they hadn't a particle of evidence. He had stood staunch and true for his friends, and like a grand man he had said he would not testify before them, and he did not.

"He has told you that the fact of his going to Canada was his ruin. There was suspicion about it, and he has suffered since as a martyr. Now they want this other man's testimony to set him down as a perjurer. Look at the facility with which he swears in his own benefit. He has tried to show that he lives in Nininger, in a modest way, letting his mighty brain soar among cryptograms, etc." When he had gone to Washington, he had sworn that he lived in Donnelly. Without hesitation, he had sworn that he lived in Donnelly. "A man who has so free a tongue, will you believe him as against William S. King?"

The judge finished by a reference to nominal damages and the one cent verdict. Said he: "If we call a man a horse thief, and say that he stole ten horses, and we go and prove that he stole nine; we might not substantiate all our charges, but he is a horse thief nevertheless, and we are but technically wrong." He referred to the long delayed suit and drew the conclusion that at one time he had feared to do so. The noon hour had approached and eloquent glances were thrown at the clock, but the judge ran over a little time with his discourse. For a close he warned the jury against the blandishments of the flowery tongue of Cy Wellington.

DAZZLING ELOQUENCE.

Wellington's Rhetorical Closing the Effort of His Life.

Mr. Wellington's closing address renewed the claim that has often been made for him that he is a man of eloquence and logic. He held the vast audience transfixed. There was never a more attentive assemblage, and it would have been painful were it not for the occasional relaxation influenced by the keen satire of the orator. Few men ever passed such a scathing and drastic arraignment as Col. W. S. King and Gen. Le Duc did. But the former sat there absolutely unperturbed, as though there was nothing in the slightest degree out of the ordinary. As Mr. Wellington proceeded from phase to phase of his argument, keeping the King and Le Duc testimony as the foundation, Col. King was the cynosure of all eyes, but there was a perfect absence of embarrassment.

After a few opening words Mr. Wellington plunged with precipitation and earnest zeal into the very spirit of the case. He amplified and philosophized, he illustrated by metaphor, and drew conclusions by mathematical and ethical analyses, and the jury sat spell-bound as the volume of eloquence rolled from the master's lips without hesitation, and superficially without effort. For three hours he forged a chain of logical conclusions that seemed unassailable—strong enough to test the storm of the attacks of a multitude of statesmen.

Mr. Wellington began by elaborating upon the duties of citizenship and the fundamental principles of statehood and the ethics of politics. He spoke in words of eloquence upon the opportunities and possibilities of Minnesota, and took the jury involuntarily back to the days when the broad and fertile prairies invited the cultivation that would reduce them to figurative gold beds. Then he deplored the manner in which the opportunities and natural resources had been perverted. Mr. Wellington pointed to the cities of Minneapolis and St. Paul in illustration of the point controlled by the wealthy classes. The buildings here have been constructed with money that had been obtained in jobbing—not in an honest way, or the fruits of honest labor. The fact is known as clearly as it is known that the sun rises in the east, that there is some one fighting, that there is some one who has been fighting these aristocrats and plutocrats—fighting this iniquitous system of spoliation of the people's inheritance in a free republican country.

"Who is it?" he asked with unction. "There is not a line written in the history of the state of Minnesota that does not record that Ignatius Donnelly is one of the men that is battling against this gigantic array of moneyed autocrats. I will ask you for what iniquitous measures has Ignatius Donnelly ever voted during his career in the halls of congress or in the legislature of the state of Minnesota? What railroad job has he ever been connected with? Bring in the records of the United States, and of the state of Minnesota, and spread them broadcast.

"In this trial," he pursued, "there are banded together certain strong interests against one man. It is the final struggle, the Appomattox, and unless Ignatius Donnelly had the strength of manhood and the courage of a lion he must have laid down long ago. But with the vigor and courage of a great man he has stood and fought the battle alone against tremendous odds."

Mr. Wellington painted to the aggregation that was gathered around the table the brightest intellect of the bar of the state, and to the assemblage. If there were a politician in the state who, is not banded with the others in the interests of corporation, who was not present to use their influence and energies to defeat the plaintiff, Mr. Wellington wanted his photograph to exhibit in a dime musum. He reminded the jury of the verbal filth and vile vituperation that had been poured over the plaintiff, and how baseless and utterly unsupported it had been in the evidence adduced. He reviewed the assertion that this is not a conflict between the Pioneer Press and Mr. Donnelly, but as a matter of fact a fight between Ignatius Donnelly and W. S. King. This was positively and emphatically denied. There was no quarrel with King. "If there were, W. S. King would be forced to leave Minneapolis," he urged, "and God forbid that he should be compelled to make a second trip to Canada. He is called the father and creator of Minneapolis. What an absurdity. It is the first time I had heard of it. I had been foolish enough to suppose that God almighty had made St. Anthony's falls and had given Minneapolis those magnificent and wealthy resources and not the wind, or say so of the gentleman that sits there," pointing his finger at Col. King. "Minneapolis doesn't depend for its existence and development, for its future progress upon any one more. No, gentlemen, W. S. King is not our prey. We are not fighting him. We are here to ask simple justice for this defendant, because of the scurrilous and libelous slander published in the Pioneer Press in February."

The sin of slander was illustrated in rounded periods of eloquence. Libel was pronounced an ancient law, even in Moses' time, when he wrote the decologue, and Mr. Wellington recited "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." The principle had been brought down through all ages, down to the present day. The aggravated facts connected with the possibilities of redress for the poor man slandered were depicted. He has no money to go into court, and the plaintiff has had none until his fertile literary brain began to bear fruit. There are but two redresses for the poor man. He must either be driven forth disgraced, and his children must be the subject of sneers of their associates, and his wife must walk the streets with averted head, or else seek redress through the strength and valor of his right hand.

The issues of the case were lucidly explained in detail, and the pleadings were carefully and searchingly reviewed, and the jury was cautioned that Mr. Donnelly was not there to establish his innocence. The preponderance of proof devolved upon the defendant. The publication was admitted and its libelous character proven beyond question. The defense must establish the truth of the charges in the King letter—must prove them all—else a verdict should be given to the plaintiff.

Then Mr. Wellington entered into the evidence with all the energy of his soul. The Clark matter was paraded in a logical chain—circumstance after circumstance. The utterly improbable hypothesis that the $500 could have been a bribe was shown in the fact that Mr. Donnelly had written letters dunning him for the amount of the loan. Again the money was given Clark while Clark was a supporter of Donnelly. What abject folly to bribe a man to vote for him when he was already a zealous supporter.

The course of the Pioneer Press for a long series of years was exposed. Its malignant attitude to the plaintiff was remarked in the course of the argument, and the vituperation and filth that had been hurled at Mr. Donnelly by the scurrilous pen of Joseph Wheelock was paraded in most caustic terms.

Then Gen. Le Duc's testimony was literally torn to pieces, shred by shred, when put in juxtaposition with the testimony of reputable citizens, who could have had no earthly motive to perjure themselves for or against either party to the suit. Gen. Le Duc had sworn that Donnelly had demanded stock of the road for his influence. Records prove that the grant was obtained a year prior to the issue of a dollar in stock. Then how could the $2,500 in stock have influenced Donnelly? The fact that it was to the interest of Dakota county to build the Hastings & Dakota road was fully rehearsed, and Donnelly had only done his duty as he always did in such cases. The attitude of Le Duc was pictured in realistic language—the hatred and malignity that he evinced as a witness on the stand. In fact, Mr. Wellington showed the motive that every witness who testified in a derogatory tone of Mr. Donnelly's character were his bitterest foes. All this had been established by the testimony.

"I will ask you if you looked at his face? It would require no physiognomist to read him. Is his a face that would likely attract a child? Would a child lay its cheek against his knee and look up into that saturnine face for a caress?"

He was compared by Mr. Wellington to the participators in the inquisition and painted about as black as mortal was ever painted.

"Le Duc says he was a quartermaster. I see some of you wear the button. I do not, but I was one of you. Do you remember when we were in the trenches? When we got tired of loading and firing at the enemy; do you remember what we did? We elevated our guns now and then and fired high over the heads of our troops, so the bullet flew back in the rear four miles or so and said, 'Here goes for a quartermaster.' Le Duc was one of those fellows we used to send those bullets to search out. He was a brave man!

Then Ignatius Donnelly's career was pictured in contra-distinction. His service to his country while lieutenant governor of the state in organizing regiments to send them out to achieve greatness and to show their heroism and to die martyrs at Gettysburg. Gen. Le Duc's testimony was analyzed beside of the testimony that was diametrically opposite, and it was shown that Mr. Donnelly, to help the Hastings & Dakota road, had subscribed and paid an assessment to the corporation. Then the admissions of Le Duc to bribing Donnelly and swearing he thought it honorable and straightforward were illustrated. The Oakes Ames transactions were exposed in a way far from complimentary to Le Duc's integrity. Ames owned one-half and afterwards got a couple more shares of the stock. How did he get them? Le Duc wouldn't swear he did not sell them to him, so that the Milwaukee system would swallow up the Hastings & Dakota, and the poor men of the county lost every cent they put in it.

"Esau sold his birth right for a mess of pottage, but he got something to put in his stomach. Le Duc sold his birth right for the beggarly reward of sitting on the directorate with Alex Mitchell, twenty times a millionaire. And the poor laborers lost every cent they had invested in the enterprise."

Then the election of the directors was shown up. Only a fraction of the shares of stock were voted and they were voted by people under the control of the Milwaukee road, with Le Duc. The fact was reviewed that Le Duc had furnished items to W. D. Washburn to use in his campaign against Donnelly. Still Le Duc claimed he had no feeling of enmity towards Ignatius Donnelly.

After roasting Le Duc at length, Mr. Wellington related all the circumstances connected with the El Paso fiasco. Donnelly, after his term of office as congressman, had been elected attorney of the road. He spent a long time in the service of the corporation, and never got his expenses—not a cent. A due bill for $50,000 was executed to him and $200,000 in stock, but both were valueless, and he returned the stock. In this connection the great lawyer trailed his guns on Col. King. He reviewed his career in Washington with acrid comments. Washington was flooded with money for corrupt purposes.

Mr. Wellington said that for the first time in the trial something tangible was found in Bill King's testimony. He swore he had been offered a bribe by Mr. Donnelly in the senatorial contest of 1889. King testified that both he and his brother Dana were supporters of Donnelly up to the time when Mr. Wilkinson appeared as a candidate, and that was not until the last moment, and Donnelly drew out before a ballot had been cast—the day before in fact. Yet W. S. King testified Donnelly tried to buy him and his brother to support him.

Col. King had written the letter, the publication of which formed the basis of the action, under the sting of what he considered a wrong that had been done him. He is a man who helps a friend and punishes an enemy. Then Mr. Wellington returned to Washington, where the atmosphere was surcharged with corruption—when Col. King was postmaster of the house. Col. King knew who were the men that were the easiest to be approached, and was a valuable man to the lobby. His entire salary was but $2,560 a year, and yet he lived in splendor and magnificence. Mr. Wellington urged that he must have possession of some financial secret that multiplied his receipts many fold. Then the facts relating to the investigation were entered. Col. King was subpœnaed before the committee, and holding his hand to God, swore he had never had anything to do directly or indirectly with the Pacific road corruptions. He didn't know of a dollar that had been used. Then a president and a cashier of a certain bank were called, and they testified that Col. King had cashed a check in their bank for $125,000, signed by the president of the road, and Col. King was indicted. He claims that it was not for perjury, but because he has refused to testify. There was another check cashed at the same time for $275,000, making a total of $400,000 in one day to corrupt congress.

"A man who has nothing but truth to tell never ran away—never went to Canada, that Mecca for defaulting bank officials, that asylum of every thief, the place of escape of every villain. Canada is a veritable colony of American rascals. It is the place where the deserters of the flag fled to during the war; the objective point of deserters of their country during the hour of peril, and of bounty jumpers. W. S. King deserted his post and ran to Canada; he was a traitor to his country, and he violated his oath that he took when he was appointed postmaster of congress. He says he was not indicted for perjury, and that he only ran away to protect his friends. It was he who wrote this letter to Ignatius Donnelly. His personal pride had been assailed and he fumed in passion with malice and vicious motives."

Mr. Wellington then reviewed Col. King's testimony given in rebuttal in the same strain and general tenor. Then came a comprehensive epitome of the whole—of Mr. Donnelly's evidence and an eulogy upon the reputation of the witnesses who had testified in behalf of the plaintiff.

"Mr. Donnelly testified that in 1868 Charles H. Clark borrowed $500 from him. It was in the heat of a political struggle. Clark was a warm friend and an ardent supporter, and Donnelly let him have all he could spare as a loan, as one friend often helps another out of a financial difficulty. In 1869 Donnelly wrote Clark for a return of the loan. If it were a bribe do you think Mr. Donnelly would ever have written for its return? Do you believe that if he had accepted a bribe that Clark would have defamed his own character by making W. S. King a confidant? Mr. Donnelly has explained to you that he didn't prosecute Clark because he learned that Clark was execution proof. Clark died, and that ended it. Then we have overwhelming evidence here that Clark supported Donnelly, and did not need to be purchased."

Mr. Wellington then recounted the proof concerning the alleged $2,500 check sent by C. P. Huntington. Col. King had testified that C. P. Huntington, president of the Central Pacific railroad, had sent him the check with a personal letter asking King to hand it to Mr. Donnelly. Mr. Wellington commented that such a peculiar occurrence stamped Col. King as a remarkable man.

"Why should C. P. Huntington send this money to W. S. King? He was the postmaster. Why should the president of this colossal corporation wish to place himself utterly and completely in the power of this ubiquitous and remarkable man? Isn't it passing strange that a man, twenty-eight times a millionaire would do such a foolish thing? Why not send it directly to Mr. Donnelly? Or why not send it to the regular lobbiest of the company? W. S. King has testified that he was in Washington. Why, it is apparent, if this is true, that it was sent through this conduit, or pipe, through which all the filth flowed into congress, and it did not have even the soil of it on him!

"Think of it, gentlemen! C. P. Huntington's offense might have sent him to the penitentiary, and yet this man says on oath that he placed himself in the power of that shrewd, cunning man, W. S. King. 'There were obvious reasons,' he says, why the money was not sent to Donnelly; but what were they? The check was not made payable to anybody. W. S. King could have had it cashed and C. P. Huntington could not have said a word. He showed it to William Windom, and Mr. Windom is dead. Isn't it a little strange that he should not have shown it to any member of the congress who is still alive, and who could have corroborated the story? There were other Minnesota members in congress, but King didn't show it to them! Why, gentlemen, the more you analyze the story the more thin it grows. It will not stand the test. W. S. King says he destroyed that letter. Now, if he had received such a letter he would have cut off his right hand before he would have destroyed it. He would have had Mr. Donnelly in his power. Moreover, W. S. King comes before you by his own sworn statement as a blighted man—a tainted man.

"They ask why we brought the case in Hennepin county, and say they are glad we did. I advised the plaintiff to bring it here, away from the home of both parties. It could be brought in two places—in St. Paul or here. We did not do it to take advantage of the cen-

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VICTORIA STILL LIVES.

England's Queen Is Quite Well and Enjoying Life in the Highlands.

A Shock of Surprise Was Felt in Britain at the Rumors.

Leo XIII. Writes With Asperity of Recent Events in the Eternal City.

Morley Eulogizes John Bright and His Work--Drift of Europe.

LONDON, Oct. 24 (9 a. m.)—Great surprise was created in this city this afternoon by the receipt of telegrams from New York inquiring about the queen's health, and saying that reports were circulating in the United States that her majesty was seriously ill. Surprise was heightened by the fact that, so far as known here, her majesty's health was perfect, and there was not even a breath of a rumor that she was ill.

Immediately on receipt of the telegrams from abroad, a dispatch was sent to Balmoral, the queen's castle in the Highlands, where she is at present sojourning, mentioning that such reports were in circulation, and asking for a response, reporting the condition of her health. An answer was soon received from Gen. Ponsonby, private secretary to the queen, declaring that the report of her illness was totally unfounded, and that she was quite well. The queen entertained at dinner last evening Mr. Ritchie, president of the local government board of London, and a number of other guests.

This afternoon's Court Circular prints a dispatch from Balmoral saying: "The queen walked out yesterday morning, and in the afternoon took her usual drive."

PONTIFF TO PRELATE.

Leo Speaks of Recent Events With Asperity.

ROME, Oct. 24.—The pope has written a letter to the archbishop of Aix, the prelate who is to be prosecuted by the French government for disregarding the circular of M. Faillieres, the minister of public worship, enjoining the archbishops of France not to leave their dioceses without the consent of the government. In this letter the pope says that he deplores the fact that the Roman rioters were allowed "to indulge with impunity in every kind license, insulting the church, insulting the pontiff and maltreating pilgrims."

The pope adds that he hopes that these indictments will not lead to "something more calamitous and lamentable," and also speaks in the most bitter terms of the treatment received by the pilgrims during their visit to this city. He says: "Neither the laws of hospitality nor their innocence shielded them from being treated like enemies. After these events, which have so seriously impaired the ancient reputation of Italians for courtesy and urbanity, it is evident that the hatred of our adversaries increases daily. Whatever the nature of the hypocritical devices employed, the sad nature of the projects secretly formed against us is increasingly apparent. You, reverend brother, will continue to fight with your whole strength with us for the church."

PARIS, Oct. 24.—The Gaulois to-day says that Count Menabrea, the Italian ambassador in this city, has had interviews with President Carnot and with M. Ribot, minister of foreign affairs. During these exchanges of diplomatic views the Italian ambassador is reported to have explained the exact nature of the demonstrations at Rome resulting from the Pantheon incident and aimed against the French pilgrims. Count Menabrea, the Gaulois continued, declared that Italy earnestly desired peace and relied upon the interchange of friendly sentiment which Italy felt for France.

A TRIBUTE TO BRIGHT.

John Morley Delivers an Eloquent Eulogy.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—John Morley presided at the ceremony of unveiling a statue of John Bright at Rochedale. An enormous crowd had gathered to pay tribute to the departed orator and statesman. After the unveiling Mr. Morley delivered an elaborate eulogy upon the great commoner. He held that the secret of Bright's matchless oratory and of his power over the masses was the moral fervor beating like a pulse under the array of spoken words; warming political objects into moral objects and sending a current of moral ideas like the gulf stream, enriching political discussion, nourishing it, and making it alive.

It was during the civil war in America, he said, that men saw Bright's highest and greatest gifts at their best. The force of his vision and his hopes for the advance of mankind were never more keen and masculine; the strength of his arguments never so massive and so exalted; the power of his language never so commanding and pathetic, as during that mighty struggle. Remembering the impression he made on the public opinion of his country, and that moment was of supreme importance to the relations between England and the United States, we might well say that Bright was one of those who have turned the balance of great events.

INUNDATED ENGLAND.

Many Sections Still Afflicted by Too Much Water.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—The flooded districts of England show no signs of improvement. Around Bedford a huge lake and parts of the town itself are inundated. In addition, a foundry has been so flooded that work there has been completely stopped. At Maidenhead, the lower part of which town is inundated to the depth of three feet, people have abandoned the lower floors of their houses and have sought refuge in the upper stories, preparatory to leaving the buildings themselves. Two children have been drowned by the flood at Northampton. In the valley of the Thames the floods are still rising, and the situation grows hourly worse. The roads of Magna Charta island are submerged to the depth of five feet.

The Russian View.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 24.—The Novoe Vremya says it considers that the attitude of the English, both on the Dardanelles and the Pamir questions, is an electoral manouver. The paper warns the Russian government not to allow itself to be drawn into a diplomatic action which is likely to assist in the triumph of Lord Salisbury at the coming general election in Great Britain.

China Is Moving.

SHANGHAI, Oct. 24.—A message from Pekin says that the Chinese government has decided to send a part of the Pechihli garrison to restore and maintain order in the disturbed localities. This resolution was reached with great reluctance, as the Pechihili troops are especially depended upon for the protection of Pekin and the adjoining country. The government has become satisfied, however, there is danger of a renewal of the old Taiping rebellion, and vigorous action is necessary to prevent the movement from becoming formidable.

Must Journey Secretly.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—The correspondent of the Times at Paris says: "A German personage of high rank recently sought to induce the czar to allow an interview with the German emperor. This effort elicited the following reply from the Russian foreign office: 'The czar's safety requires secrecy in making a journey. The czar has reserved the right to arrive at a spontaneous decision in the matter.'"

Redmond's Election Sure.

LONDON, Oct. 24.—The Tories are said to meditate the withdrawal of their candidate in Cork, on the ground that there is no hope of carrying the constituency, and that it would be waste of money to proceed. Redmond's election appears to be generally anticipated.

Quietly Married.

Special to the Globe.

HASTINGS, Minn., Oct. 24.—It has just been made public that J. F. Newton, of Minneapolis, of the claim agency department of the Milwaukee road, and Miss Kate H. Howes were married in Osceola, Wis., on March 3, 1891. Their many friends here extend hearty congratulations.

Big Opera House Leased.

Special to the Globe.

GREAT FALLS, Mont., Oct. 24.—The trustees of the new opera house here ha e leased it to C. C. McDonald, of Helena. The building will be finished next month and will cost $70,000. The Bach-Cory block here was sold to-day for $100,000.

THE NEWS BULLETIN.

Weather--Fair, cooler.
Donnelly is awarded $1 damages.
Queen Victoria is not dead.
Receiver asked for A. J. Whiteman.
The Sioux Falls indictments.
Bitter war at Independence.
Penniless Chinamen in Canada.
Pope Leo's danger discussed.
Dr. O. H. Tiffany is dead.
State University defeats Madison.
Blaine is back in Washington.
A mirage causes a sea disaster.
Fort Snelling line opening.
Gen. Palmer talks on Iowa.
Bismarck opposes Emperor William.

RUN OF THE MARKETS.

On Chicago 'change wheat presented a firm front for the best part of the day, and held very steady. In comparison with Friday's figures October is down ⅝c at 93⅜c, December ½c at 95⅛c, May ⅜c at $1.01⅝. In the corn pit October gained ⅜c at 54⅜c, November lost ¼c at 50⅛c, May ⅛c at 42½c. Oats lost ⅛c all round at 29¾c October and November, 31⅝c May.

In the New York stock markets fluctuations were very moderate, a firm feeling ruling most of the day. Changes are small and insignificant.

WHITEMAN SQUEEZED

A Louisville Man Asks for a Receiver for the Duluth Democrat.

Judge Stearns Continues the Case Until the Last Day of the Month,

And Restrains Mr. Whiteman From Selling Property or Leaving the State.

In a Letter Mr. Whiteman Claims It Is a Scheme to Ruin Him.

Special to the Globe.

DULUTH, Minn., Oct. 24.—Application for the appointment of a receiver of Alonzo J. Whiteman, the well known capitalist and politician of this city, was made before Judge Stearns to-day by one of his creditors, Benjamin H. Wisdom, of Louisville, Ky. It seems tha over a year ago Whiteman bought several thousand dollars worth of West Duluth property of Wisdom through the latter's agents and paid over $10,000 on the purchase money. Being unable to pay the rest Whiteman lost the land and money already paid. Meantime, however, he had, with the consent of Wisdom's agents, sold one lot for $500. He was sued for that amount, and the execution was returned unsatisfied. It was to protect his interests that Wisdom applies for a receiver. It is not unexpected, for it has been known for a long time that Whiteman was very hard up. About $18,000 in judgments stand against him. Judge Stearns, upon the application of Whiteman's attorneys, has continued the case till Saturday, October 31, and has also issued an order restraining Whiteman from disposing of, or exercising any control over his property, and forbiding him from leaving the State until after the hearing. Whiteman has written a letter to an evening paper, declaring it to be a scheme of Lovett & Co., agents for Wisdom, to ruin him. This, is, however, emphatically denied by that firm.

IN TWO STATES.

The Indictments Against the Louisiana Lottery.

Special to the Globe.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Oct. 24.—The intention of the government with reference to the indictments found against the Louisiana Lottery company officers, is to bring an equal number of indictments in North Dakota and Montana as well. The attorney general and the postoffice department have united their forces, and will bring about a conviction in this state, if such a thing is possible, and, if not successful, will take up the cases in other states. The matter of arresting the lottery officers seems to be the excuse for a dispute. The courts have held that the marshal of the district in which the indictments are found is the only proper person to make the arrest, while the comptroller of the treasury refuses to allow any compensation for the service of an arrest outside of the district. The warrants for the arrest of the officers of the company have been mailed to New Orleans, and it is certain that Marshal Fry, of this city, will leave shortly for New Orleans to make the arrests, thus complicating the situation. The arraignments will occur as soon as the indicted persons can be brought before the court here.

ASSESSMENT DOESN'T GO.

An Iowa Protective Club Gets a Verdict.

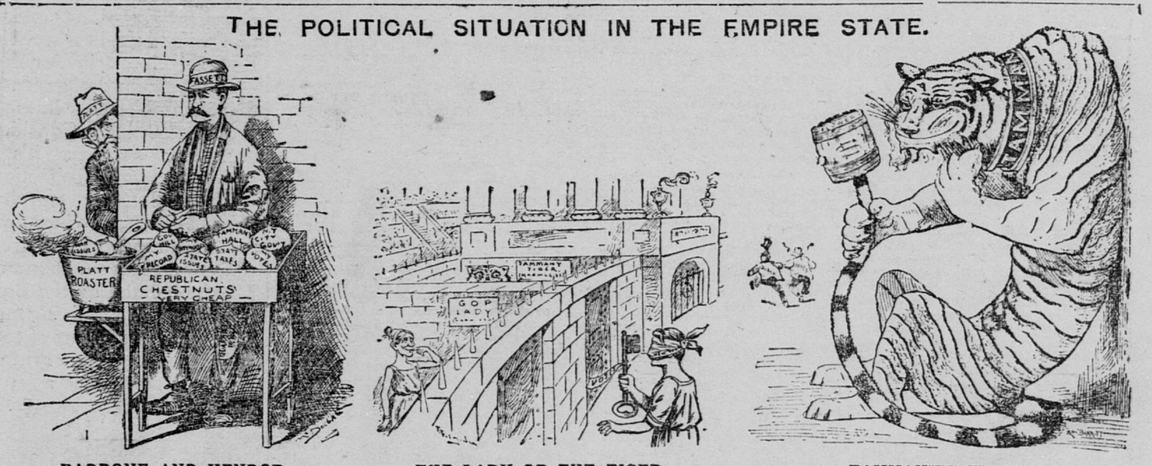
WATERLOO, Io., Oct. 24.—Judge Lenhan, in the district court here, has rendered an important decision in the case of the State Protective Insurance Club, by J. C. Corey et al., vs. The Citizens' Mutual Fire Insurance Company, of this city, which made an assignment some months ago. After the assignment the assignee attempted to collect an assessment upon the makers of the premium notes given for insurance. The State Protective Insurance club was organized to resist the collection of these assessments. Through their attorneys a demurrer was filed to the answer of the company in the case against them, and it was set up in the demurrer that the company was not organized, as was claimed, under the code. Judge Lenhan sustained the demurrer. The company then asked leave to amend, which was granted. The officers of the Protective club say this eventually knocks the company out, and absolves the makers of the premium notes from all liability. The company claims, however, that the decision only affects the question of the organization, and not the liability of the makers of the notes.

An Old Resident Gone.

Special to the Globe.

NORTHFIELD, Oct. 24.—Mrs. Anna Cannedy, wife of Joseph Cannedy, died to-day at the age of seventy-six years. She has been a resident of Northfield since 1855.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION IN THE EMPIRE STATE.



PADRONE AND VENDOR.
Fassett serving up chestnuts at Boss Platt's dictation.—World (Dem.)

THE LADY OR THE TIGER.
Which shall the independent voter of New York choose?—Advertiser (Ind.)

TAMMANY'S TIGER.
The animal has a great admiration for his tail.—Press (Rep.)