LITTLE -:- GLEANERS
Is the title of the
ART SUPPLEMENT
That goes with next
SUNDAY GLOBE.

ST. PAUL
Daily Globe.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

TODAY'S GLOBE
Will contain a list of
Premiums Offered
For last Sunday's Globe
ART SUPPLEMENT

VOL XV. ST. PAUL, MINN., TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 31, 1893. NO. 304.

AT LAST

The Senate Tardily Succumbs to Public Demands.

DELAY DESTROYS ALL THANKS.

Unconditional Repeal of the Sherman Law Passed

BY THE BIG VOTE OF 43 TO 32.

End of One of the Most Exciting Congressional

BATTLES EVER EXPERIENCED.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—At 7:26 p. m.' by a vote of 43 to 32, the senate, after one of the most remarkable and memorable parliamentary battles of a generation, passed the bill unconditionally repealing the purchase clause of the Sherman silver law.

The end was reached at the conclusion of a continuous session of fourteen days, after sixty-one days of debate, during which five volumes of the Congressional Record had been filled with speeches amounting to in the aggregate about 20,000,000 words—a stream of talk that would stretch from the seaboard 1,600 miles into the interior, from "Liberty Enlightening the World" in New York harbor to the foothills of the Rocky mountains.

The closing day of the great struggle for the repeal of the purchase of silver was one of intense excitement. The galleries were packed to the doors, every seat in the senate being occupied, and the walls were lined with representatives from the lower branch of congress.

The ægis of senatorial courtesy was no protection in the last moments. Gray-haired men did not spare each other.

Senator Morgan fairly heaped his denunciation on Senator Voorhees, the leader of the administration forces; and Senator Wolcott, the Colorado Hotspur, concluded a fierce phillippic against Senator Carey with the Spanish proverb that it was a waste of lather to shave an ass.

The silver Republicans, Teller, Stewart, Dubois, Wolcott and Jones; Peffer, the Populist, and Morgan and the old war governor of Tennessee, Harris, each made his valedictory.

The Democrats were hot and angry at the desertion of some of their colleagues that made their defeat possible; the Populists warned the senate that the doom of silver was the doom of the old parties, but there was something tragically pathetic in the despairing cry of the silver senators.

It meant, they said, ruin and destruction and desolation to the silver-producing states.

Senator Jones, with an emphasis that will never be forgotton by those who heard him, warned those about him that the end of the fight marked but the beginning of the battle that would be waged before the people.

In tones deep and tragic he repeated Dundee's famous defiance of Gordon:

"There be hills beyond Pentland,
And friths beyond Forth.
If there be lords in the Lowlands,
There be chiefs in the North."

Senator Stewart had the last word. When the white-bearded Navadian, looking like an ancient patriarch, sank back in his seat. Vice President Stevenson for the last time announced that the bill was before the senate for amendment.

He paused.

Senator Voorhees, the Tall Sycamore of the Wabash, arose.

The decisive moment had come.

The vice president flashed his eye about the chamber.

The galleries leaned over.

The flood of light from the glass-paneled ceiling poured down upon the senate.

The chamber was still as death. Not a soul stirred. Every one seemed to hold his breath.

"If there are no further amendments," said the vice president slowly and solemnly, "the clerk will call the roll."

"Mr. Allen," began the clerk.

The suspense was over.

The Rubicon had been passed.

The roll was at last being called on the final passage of the bill.

From all over the chamber came a sigh of relief.

Mr. Bland, the silver champion of the house, stood like a statue behind the row of desks while the roll was called. Mr. Sherman and Mr. Voorhees, facing each other bolt upright, did not move a muscle.

Mr. Peffer stroked his beard.

Mr. Mills and Mr. Cockrell paced impatiently up and down in front of the vice president's chair.

Mr. Hill sat in the front row talking to his late antagonist, Mr. Butter. It took almost ten minutes to call the roll, and arrange the pairs.

When the vice president announced the vote Mr. Voorhees straightened up to his full length. It was a personal victory for him.

"I now move," said he, with a note of triumph in his voice, "that the senate adjourn until tomorrow at 12 o'clock."

Before the question could be put the occupants of the galleries were jostling each other in their attempts to crowd out of the doors.

The senators fled from the chamber.

In sixty seconds none but a few employes remained upon the scene.

The long battle was over, the field deserted.

When the senate at 11 o'clock this morning entered upon the thirteenth week of the present extraordinary session, a roll call showed the presence of fifty-two senators.

When the consideration of the bill to repeal the purchasing clause of the Sherman act was resumed, Mr. Hunton Dem., Va.) in a few words defined his position, saying he would vote for unconditional repeal and then stand ready to join with the friends of silver for a fight for that metal.

Mr. Cameron (Rep., Pa.) then read a statement as to his position and views on the repeal bill.

It was as follows:

"Neither side of the senate has made a suggestion which, in my opinion, has been broad enough, and therefore I have studiously avoided voting for or against the amendments proposed. There can be but one solution:

"Free coinage of the American product of silver is essential to our prosperity. The senate cannot with self-respect pass such a measure as this. Look for a moment at the arguments put forward in support of repeal. One of the most forcible is that it would oblige Europe to enter into an agreement with us to return to the use of

SILVER AS MONEY.

"That is to say, we intend to cut our American market for silver in order to throw fifty million ounces a year on the European market, in addition to what we already sell, in the hope of breaking down the market price. We have a deficit of several millions a month. If we manage to keep fifty millions of gold in the treasury we shall do well. We are wasting our silver and our gold and our credit, and we call remonstrance factious!

"In the hope of inducing the majority to deal with the subject in a broader spirit, I may ask the senate to vote on the proposition which I have already offered in debate, or I would prefer that this bill be referred to a select committee of seven or more members, with instructions to report on the further measures which may be required to provide for carrying safely into effect the object of the proposed legislation as proposed some time since by the senator from Alabama (Mr. Morgan)."

Mr. Morgan then addressed the senate. The situation in the senate seemed to him to be very lamentable—one of which he could speak only with pain, and which he could contemplate only with serious apprehensions for the future

WELFARE OF THE COUNTRY.

Mr. Morgan said the passage of the bill would be an irrevocable surrender to the demands of the most insolent and overbearing corporations.

Mr. Morgan then read slowly and with great emphasis these sentences from Mr. Gorman's speech of Saturday:

"We were compelled to take the terms offered by the senator from Ohio. He held the key of the situation. You have dictated terms to us."

"I thank Almighty God," said Mr. Morgan, impressively, "that the senator from Ohio has never had the power to dictate terms to me as a Democrat. He may have dictated them to the president, to the committee, to the minority of the Democrats on this side, but he cannot dictate to me."

Again quoting Mr. Gorman's speech, Mr. Mergan read a sentence as to Mr. Sherman laying down the conditions.

"He laying down a condition to Democracy," said Mr. Morgan, contemptuously. "What is the Democratic party worth to itself or to the country or to posterity when the senator from Ohio has the key to the situation and can lay down conditions to it? What is your majority here worth (addressing the Democratic senators), thus trifled with, thus deceived, thus overrun and finally handed over to the tender mercies of the senator from Ohio?"

Mr. Morgan said he had signed the proposed compromise, and had done so in order to have peace and fraternity in the

DEMOCRATIC PARTY

"Commit suicide," said Mr. Morgan, with much bitterness, "because you cannot get a chance to live on fair and even terms with your friends and neighbors."

Mr. Morgan, continuing, said, among other things: "If a presidential policy was to be worked out through a gag held in hand through the veto power, such assumed power would soon so exceed the grants of the constitution that the people would break off from such a rule.

Compromise was scouted as an unworthy condescension. This was as harsh a pill as any, and unworthy treatment—all the more painful because the political enemies of decency were willing to become instruments of its coercion. In that rod and that staff Democratic senators could get no comfort. If he had told the people of Alabama that the first efforts of Cleveland if elected president would be to put silver in a position from which there was no possibility of extrication, that it was to die in the senate at the hands of its friends, or in the house by his command, that state, at least, would never have cast its vote for him. "And I told him so in a friendly and cordial manner," he added.

Mr. Morgan concluded his written remarks at 2:40. He left the subject, he said, with the knowledge that the die was cast. The senate, the house and the president had determined that the pending measure should prevail. There is nothing now to look to, so far as he could see, but some vague promises made in the senate which were entirely incapable of being realized.

Mr. Vest (Dem., Mo.) followed Mr. Morgan. He expressed his sympathy with the people of the silver states, and said

NO CZAR OR KAISER

would desolate an insurrectionary province as congress was about to desolate the silver states of the West. He argued that the seignorage in the treasury should be coined, and ridiculed the business method which would allow this vast sum of $53,000,000 to lie idle in the treasury and sell bonds to secure gold.

Mr. Cockrell (Dem., Mo.) argued that at the last election the tariff question and not the financial question had been pressed to the front; the Democratic party secured a victory. Leading Democrats had expected that if there was to be an extra session it would be called to reform the tariff, but now the election was over tariff was lost sight of and the senior senator from New York (Hill) was beheld pitching to the front on the silver question.

The lion at one end of the avenue and the tiger at the other (facing Mr. Hill) were coming together in a fond embrace. [Laughter.]

Mr. Cockrell reviewed the history of the repeal bill in the house and the senate, showing that it was reported to the senate by two Democrats, Messrs. Voorhees and McPherson, and four Republicans, Messrs. Allison, Aldrich, Morrill and Sherman—a non-partisan measure, the partisanship all being on the Republican side.

The senator from Ohio (Sherman), the leader of the administration on the Republican side of the chamber, had denounced the Democratic party; had told Democratic senators that they were imbecile and could not agree upon anything. "Go and do what you ought to do," said the senator from Ohio; "agree upon some measure, some compromise, and bring it in and pass it;" and then it

Continued on Fifth Page.

OATHS OF ANTI-CATHOLICS

STARTLING DOCUMENT THAT FIGURED IN MICHIGAN POLITICS.

WANTED IT READ IN HOUSE.

The American Protective Association and Its Work Against the Roman Catholic Church—Denunciation for the Pope and His Priests—What Caused a Congressman's Defeat.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—The memorial which Mr. Weadock wanted to read in the house this morning comes from Mr. Youmans, a member of the last house from the Eighth Michigan district, who was defeated by William S. Linton.

It declares that Mr. Linton and his supporters represented that Youmans was a Roman Catholic, and that the pope controlled his vote while he was in congress. The American Protective association, a copy of whose oaths accompanied the memorial, binds its members to do everything in their power to overthrow the Roman Catholic church and its followers. It is declared that owing to the purchase of arms by the American Protective association the Saginaw district has been terrorized, and that many persons were frightened into voting for Linton.

Exhibits of letters and circulaos sent out by officers of the A. P. A. are attached to the memorial. They all breathe the same hostility to Roman Catholics and call upon "all true and loyal Protestants" to vote for Linton.

The alleged oaths of the American Protective association which accompany the memorial presented in the house this afternoon by Mr. Weadock are very binding on those taking them.

No. 1 is a secretive oath in which the candidate declares his honesty of purpose, and in which he asserts that he is not the spy of any theological institution, and more especially the Catholic church. No. 2 asserts the candidate's intention to deal justly with his fellow men.

No. 3 (taken on a dagger) prohibits the candidate from divulging what takes place in the order, commits him to the support of the United States government, makes it obligatory to keep the church and state separate, renounces all foreign powers, temporal or ecclesiastical, and asserts that he will take up arms if need be to defend the principles of his faith there set forth.

In No. 4 the candidate swears he will make warfare against ignorance and fanaticism and will use his utmost power "to strike the shackles and chains of blind obedience to the Roman Catholic church from the hampered and burdened conscience of a priest-ridden and church-oppressed people."

That he will promote interests of Protestants everywhere, will not employ a Roman Catholic if he can secure the services of a Protestant; that he will not aid the Catholic church, but will do all in his power to retard and break down the power of the pope; that he will not enter into an agreement with Catholics for a strike where Protestants might be displaced and Catholics employed. The closing part of this oath is political, and is as follows: "I furthermore promise and swear that I will not countenance the nomination in any caucus or convention of a Roman Catholic for any office in the gift of the American people, and I will vote only for a Protestant; should there be two Catholics for the same office I will erase the name from the ticket. I vote that I will at all times endeavor to place political positions in the hands of Protestants to the entire exclusion of Roman Catholic churches or the members thereof, and the mandate of the pope."

Oath No. 5 is as follows: "I hereby denounce Roman Catholicism. I hereby denounce the pope, sitting at Rome or elsewhere. I denounce his priests and emissaries and the diabolical work of the Roman Catholic church and its pope. Amen, amen, amen."

In No. 6 the candidate swears that he will use all endeavors to keep Roman Catholics out of office; oppose all efforts of Catholics to obtain control of public schools, and will hold these principles above party affiliations, and will give a brother of the order preference in all matters of business and also with his elective franchise.

St. Paul Customs District—Tawney Non Est.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—There promises to be a pretty little fight on Baldwin's bill to change the boundaries of the St. Paul customs district. Collector Garrity has forwarded Col. Kiefer's earnest protest against the proposed change, and Kiefer will oppose the passage of the bill because it is against the interest of St. Paul.

Congressman Tawney has notified the speaker he will not return to congress during the present term. He is supposed to be not exceedingly hearty in support of the repeal measure.

New P. M's.—In the Interest of Settlers.

Special to the Globe.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—John Dissmote has been appointed postmaster at Crosier, Nelson county, N. D., vice Albert Palmer, resigned, and H. R. Cook at Lauderdale, Walworth county, Wis., vice M. J. Rhodes, sesigned.

Mr. Hall today reported back favorably Maj. Baldwin's bill in the interest of the settlers on the Mille Lacs reservation.

THE CRANK'S RECORD.

A Telegraph Operator and an A. P. A. Advocate.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., 30.—Mongolia Andrews, who today demanded $5,000 from Edwin Gould in New York, has been employed as a telegraph operator in this city most of the time for twelve years. He is about thirty-seven years old. He came originally from West Virginia. Two weeks ago he obtained a leave of absence from from the Western Union office here, saying he wished to visit his old home. For a time he engaged in the real estate business here and it is said he has a little property which is, however, encumbered. He has a wife and children who are now living at Westport, a suburb of this city. Andrews was not popular with his fellow operators or associates as he was too much inclined to argue subjects about which he was none too well informed. At one time religion was his hobby and he was a member of the church at Westport. Of late he has been advocating the objects of the A. P. A. While he was regarded as ignorant and eccentric, none of his associates seem to have considered him a dangerous crank.

MINNESOTAS GET THERE.

'VARSITY TEAM OF THE NORTHWESTERN SHUT OUT.

HANDSOME SCORE OF 16 TO 0.

First Game of the Big Four Athletic Teams — Evanston Boys Won the Toss and Opened With a Flying Wedge—The Gophers Showed Their Superiority Early—Some Good Field Work.

Special to the Globe.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 30.—The University of Minnesota eleven shut out the 'varsity team of the Northwestern this afternoon at the University athletic field, Evanston.

The score was 16 to 0. It was the first game of the big four athletic teams. There was good individual work by the Northwestern, but it availed nothing against the scientific team game of the visitors. The Northwestern won the toss and opened the game with a flying wedge, gaining five yards. But the Minnesota men showed their superiority early. Within three minutes C. Larson scored the first touch-down and Cutler kicked a goal. At the end of the first half the score was 10-0 for Minnesota. Minnesota opened the second half with a flying-wedge play. The Northwestern showed more courage and did better work, but brilliant individual play did not count against the clever team work of the visitors. When Cutler kicked a second goal the score was 16-0 for Minnesota. The last part of the game was distinguished by good field work without perceptible gain to either team. Following are the players as they lined up:

Parks	Right end Dalrymple
Culver	Right tackle Muehr
Scott	Right guard Harding
Pearce	Cente Maggegan
Aylesworth	Left guard A. P. Larson
Van Dooser	Left tackle C. Larson
Witwer	Left end Bisbee
Griffith, Capt.	Quarter-back Van Campion
Jewett	Rt. half-back Southworth
Williams	Lt. half-back Belce
Sheppard	Full back Cutler

Referee, Hunt, of Lake Forest: umpire, Gould, of Amherst; disabled, Hawkins; touch-downs, Southworth, Bettien, C. Larson; goals, Cutler 2; time, 60.

A BRILLIANT CHAMPION.

Such Has Frank Thayer, of St. Paul, Become.

Two weeks ago last night the billiard tournament at the Hotel Metropolitan begun, in which Foley, Thayer, Clough and Charles Capen, of St. Paul, and Frank Doherty, of Minneapolis, took part. In the tourney Capen won three games, Clough two, Foley two, Thayer four. Last night Thayer defeated Capen in a 300-point game, 300 to 201. Last night's game consisted of seventy-seven innings. Thayer's highest runs were 14, 17, 16, 32, 17, 11, 13, 10, 16, 16. Capens's highest runs were 11, 14, 10.

This evening a banquet will be given to the contestants and the newspaper men at the Metropolitan cafe. From what was learned last night it is certain that the menu will eclipse anything that has heretofore been attempted in this neck of the woods. The abilities of T. A. Barker in this direction are so well known that it is safe to assume that those who sit down to this spread will find it decidedly "swell."

As last night was the final game in the tourney, it is of interest to know how the prizes were apportioned. The first prize, $35 in cash, was awarded to Frank Thayer, of St. Paul; second prize, $15, was won by Charles Capen, Minneapolis; third prize, a box of 100 cigars and a jointed billiard cue; fourth and fifth prizes, a jointed cue in each case. Joseph Webber, of St. Paul, acted as referee through the entire tourney, and gave perfect satisfaction to all concerned.

For the present, at least, the amateur championship may be considered as settled. Frank Thayer now stands as amateur champion of Minnesota. However, Henry Sampson, of St. Paul, will challenge Thayer for a match game at a time to be agreed on. Col. John T. West, of the West hotel, Minneapolis, has offered to donate $100 in money in addition to the other prizes in this game to be open to all amateur billiardists of the state. The game will come off under the auspices of Charles Capen, manager of the West hotel billiard hall. It is probable that this game will come off inside of two weeks.

FAIR FINANCES.

Receipts and Expenditures of the Exposition.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—When Chairman Peck, of the finance committee, figured up with Treasurer Seeberger today he found the exposition had just $2,515,000 in the bank and in the souvenir coin fund. Estimating the receipts at $150,000 more than the cost of administration for the day, the balance on hand at midnight Oct 30 was nearly $2,750,000. Of this sum nearly $1,500,000 is in souvenir coins, counted at their face value of 50 cents each.

The total revenue from concessions for the six months was in the neighborhood of $3,750,000, from which deductions were allowed amounting to about $250,000 for improvements paid for by the concessionaires. Receipts from admissions and minor sources aggregate about $10,500,000, not including salvage. Altogether the treasury has received over $14,000,000 since the first day from gate receipts, concessions and incidental sources of revenue.

Against the income from all sources, including $4,500,000 of bonds and $5,500,000 of stock, there has been a charge of $19,000,000 for construction, and the operating expenses have been about $7,000,000. Up to and including the closing day the stockholders have a prospect of between 15 and 20 per cent on their subscriptions. Whether the dividend will be paid in the end depends on the cost of removing the buildings and closing up the affairs of the corporation.

FAIR ATTENDANCE.

Over Twenty-One Million People Passed Through the Gates.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—The total paid attendance at the world's fair from the opening day, and including today, was 21,458,910, divided as follows: May, 1,050,037; June, 2,675,113; July, 2,760,263; August, 3,515,493; September, 4,658,902; October, 6,799,102.

The total admissions on passes, including the employes of all kinds, exhibitors, concessionaires, etc., has been 5,953,818. Today's admissions reached a total of 242,575, of which 208,173 paid.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. J. Bohn, living at 637 Mississippi street, was struck by an electric car at the corner of Glencoe and Mississippi and severely injured.

CLOSED IN SORROW.

Mourning Takes the Place of Joy and Gaiety

IN ENDING THE GREAT FAIR.

Affecting Speeches by Palmer and Higinbotham.

GREAT FESTIVAL NOW OVER.

The Assassin's Cranky Letters and His Last Interview.

FUNERAL OF THE LATE MAYOR.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—The official life of the world's fair has ended. This evening was to have been one of gaiety and dazzling brilliancy, but the death of Mayor Harrison changed all that. The meeting at Festival hall during the afternoon was brief. The audience was detained just long enough to hear an earnest prayer by Rev. Mr. Barrows, a few explanatory remarks regarding the change of programme by President Palmer, the reading of an appropriate speech by President Higinbothan and the resolutions of sympathy concerning Carter Harrison's untimely end. These resolutions were read by H. N. Higinbotham, president of the World's Columbian exposition, who began in a clear, firm voice, which grew husky and trembled for a moment with emotion when a certain passage in the resolutions was reached. Mr. Harrison and Mr. Higinbotham had long been associated.

The fair was declared closed by Thomas W. Palmer, president of the national commission, in the following words:

"It was intended to close this fair simultaneously with the sound of this gavel, the firing of artillery and the lowering of the flag. All that has been changed by the sad circumstances which bring us together now. I announce that when the sun sets the closing will be marked only by a salute and the hauling down of the flag. When that takes place I declare, in obedience to the act of congress, the exposition is officially closed."

Before giving the benediction Rev. Mr. Barrows announced that he had been requested by the committee to read the speech President Higinbotham had written for this day prior to

MR. HARRISON'S DEMISE.

The speech was as follows:

"This is not the time for oratory. A duty calls us together which we must perform, though it fills us with sadness. The hour is at hand when our festival must close, and when the material things of which it is composed must turn back to the four quarters of the globe, and the structures which sheltered them to the elements out of which they were created.

"This is not the time for exultation over our victory, except in so far as to recognize that without the favor of the God that guided the frail craft of the voyager 400 years ago to this land it could not have been achieved. Exultation would be undignified. Gratitude to the Almighty is the only feeling that I can harbor in my breast, except the sorrow which this closing hour evokes. We are turning our backs upon the fairest dream of civilization, and we are about to consign it to the dust. It is like the death of a dear friend. It is like bidding farewell to one's youth. It is like all those times in the life of a man when the thoughts of the present are choked with the emotions of the past. At such times the call of duty alone can uplift the heart and arouse it to meet the things that are yet to come. That call is upon each one of us now. It echoes in the hearts of all who have been touched by these wonders which God has brought to pass. It bids us learn the lessons of the past season to the everlasting benefit of ourselves and our children. It bids us appropriate to ourselves the imperishable parts of this high feast of the arts, industries and sciences, and so embalm them in memory's treasurehouse that they may be best preserved and produce the largest fruits in the generations to come.

"Let us go forward to meet the duties of the future with out fear, sustained by the faith that what we have wrought will indure and forever stand as

A BEACON LIGHT,

guiding others to loftier heights and greater achievements."

Following are the resolutions that were adopted:

A deep and heartfelt sorrow has fallen upon the closing hours of the World's Columbian exposition. Death, come as it may, leaves as a heritage to the living mental pain and suffering, immeasurably intensified when its agency is a cowardly and infamous assassin.

Nothing has ever occurred in our midst that has so disturbed and distressed our citizens as the very wicked and wanton termination of the life of Hon. Carter H. Harrison. The tranquility of the city has been shaken as if by an earthquake. The officials of the World's Columbian exposition, the commissioners and representatives of all foreign countries, and the commissioners of the several states, mourn the loss of an honored official, and lay upon the altar preserved and kept sacred to his memory in the hearts of all his friends this humble tribute of respect and admiration.

Speaking for all here assembled, representatives of the various interests that have made this exposition so grandly successful, both in its national and international character, we claim that Carter H. Harrison was something more than chief magistrate of this metropolitan city. As a director of the World's Columbian exposition he at all times

SOUGHT TO IMPRESS

upon the exposition its true national and international character, and to emphasize the fact that it was promoted by and in the interest of the people of all the world.

To all our friends, without distinction of race or nationality, his welcome has been cordial, generous and unstinted, and none in his representative capacity could have more thoroughly attested the generous hospitality of this city, whose chief magistrate he was.

Your committee begs leave to submit the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the foregoing minute be adopted by this assembly, consisting of the officials of the World's Columbian commission, the World's Columbian exposition, the representatives of foreign nations, and the commissioners of the several states and territories, and that a duly engrossed copy thereof, under the hands of the president of this assembly and the chairman of the joint committee on resolutions, be transmitted to the family of our deceased brother, Carter H. Harrison, and that copies thereof be also delivered to the World's Columbian commission and the World's Columbian exposition.

Be it further resolved, That we commend and approve the order of the director general rescinding the order heretofore issued for the closing ceremonies, but we deem it proper and advisable that the several officers appointed to address this assembly upon the several subjects assigned them respectively, as a part of the closing ceremonies of the exposition, be requested to deliver such papers to the secretary of the World's Columbian commission, to be filed and made a part of the records of the exposition.

COUNCIL MEETING.

Resolutions Passed at the Morning Session.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—City officials and aldermen who entered the council chamber for the special meeting this morning found that the decorator, with somber designs, had preceded them, and their eyes met the mournful insignia of death at the first glance.

The mayor's chair, from which his bright glances and sallies have flashed, was heavily hung with deep black. The bright red cherry furniture being entirely hidden beneath the thick, heavy folds of crape. The desk, too, on which his gavel has fallen more than once with heavy force, but always with grand good nature behind it, was hidden beneath the somber hues of death. Across the wall above the desk and chair a deep fring of black hung down over the speaker's platform. The galleries were filled, but visitors took their places with none of the boisterousness which characterizes their arrival on ordinary occasions.

No gavel fell to call the council to order, a simple word was sufficient. Ald. George B. Swift (Rep.) presided. Resolutions, offered by Ald. Ryan, were adopted by a rising vote.

Ald. Ryan then sent up to the clerk his resolution. The resolutions, which were not unduly lengthy, provide for a memorial meeting of the council, and conclude as follows:

"Resolved, That all civic and military organizations in the city are hereby invited to attend the funeral of him who was 'first in the hearts' of the citizens of Chicago, and that, as a mark of respect to the great mayor, the city offices shall be closed from Tuesday morning until after the burial of our people's dead."

Ald. Powers moved that it be the sense of the council that all the citizens of the city be asked to participate in the obsequies which are to come.

"The citizens of Chicago will act spontaneously," said the chair. "The late mayor was loved and endeared to all the people of Chicago. The manner of his death is such as to prompt all citizens to become a part of the mourning congregation which will follow him to his grave."

Ald. Sexton then moved an adjournment, and the aldermen filed quietly out of the council chamber.

THE ASSASSIN IN JAIL.

He Refuses to Be Interviewed Further on the Killing.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—Mayor Harrison's murderer, Prendergast, spent a quiet night in his cell in the county jail. He slept soundly from midnight until 6 a. m. in Anarchist Louis Lingg's old cell. This is the first corridor of the main floor of the cell rooms. It faces the main entrance from the big cage leading off the office, and a guard is on duty there day and night the year round. No special guard was put on last night. Everything by which Prendergast could injure himself or commit suicide was taken from him when he was placed in the cell. The regular corridor guards watched him closely during the night. The man was apparently worn out by the excitement of the previous twenty-four hours. This morning the clanging of bolts and bars as the turnkeys passed through the jail awoke the prisoner.

Prendergast yawned lazily and sat on the edge of his narrow bed pearing gloomily out of his cell. When spoken to by one of the guards he grunted an unintelligible reply, but did not move a muscle. When the man's breakfast was brought to him, however, he brightened up at once. He was hungry and ate the plain prison fare with a relish, drinking a large quantity of hot coffee. After the meal Prendergast seemed in a more agreeable mood. He moved up to his cell door and gazed out. The jibes and jokes exchanged by other prisioners, who talked to each other from adjoining cells, interested the assassin. He smiled as repartee and pungent sarcasm floated in the air from cell to cell. The situation and noise were new to Prendergast, and he sat a silent but attentive listener. When a reporter called the murderer looked up suddenly. "Well, Pendergast, how are you feeling this morning?" "Wot?" replied Prendergast looking at the visitor curiously. "Oh, I feel all right, I guess. I'm all right."

"Had a good night's rest, did you?"

"Yes, I guess so. I always sleep all right."

At this point Prendergast became silent, and leaning half back on his bed partly closed his eyes. All efforts to gradually lead the man into a conversation about the assassination failed. He sat doggedly silent. Finally straightening up, he said:

"Say, wot's the use of talking about the same thing all the time? I've talked about the shooting all I'm goin' to.

"He deceived me, and I shot him. He betrayed me, and I got even with him. That's all. I was justified."

THE CRANK'S LETTERS.

Many of Them Received by United States Senators.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.—Prendergast's bullets which took the life of Mayor Carter Harrison might have found lodgment in the heart of a United States senator, or even the president of the United States. For full two weeks before the murder of Chicago's mayor the assassin had been directing messages through the mails to at least one United States senator, which indicated that he was intensely wrought up against President Cleveland. The burden of all these communications was the silver question.

The letters came to Senator Dubois,

Continued on Fifth Page.

ANOTHER MANIAC'S DEED.

FREDERICK MATTHIES, OF NEW YORK CITY, SHOT DOWN.

BARE ESCAPE FROM LYNCHING

The Victim Was Superintendent of the New Postal Telegraph Building — Ed Gould's Encounter With a Crank Who Demands $5,000 — He Is Quickly Arrested.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—At 3:30 o'clock this afternoon a crazy man, emulating the example of the man who Saturday night shot down and killed Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, fired two shots from a six-barreled revolver into the stomach of a man who he in his insanity imagined had done him a wrong. The man who was shot was Frederick Matthies. The man who did the shooting is said to be named Thomas Bradley. Matthies is superintendent of construction of the new Postal Telegraph building, Broadway. But for the fact that ten policemen of the Broadway squad, with their billies and batons, defended the prostrate, bleeding and mangled and shrieking form of the would-be murderer, an infuriated mob of over 1,500 men, armed with sticks, clubs and stones, would have lynched the fellow. The police had all they could do to keep the struggling crowd back. As it was, many a head was cracked by the police in their struggles to get the crazy man through the crowd. The police cleared the place and marched into the basement. Behind the pile of cornice in the northeast corner lay the man who had attempted to murder Superintendent Matthies. The police were behind the pile of cornice which had been thrown up as breasworks. The man had hidden himself behind a pile three feet high and about ten feet deep. The man was crouching very low down, and in one hand he held a pistol already cocked. To acare the man out the police opened fire, and about twenty shots were fired. The man did not come out at the first volley, but when a policeman got on top of the pile while the others were attracting the man's attention and pointed a pistol at him already cocked and told him that unless he came out in three minutes he would be a dead man, the man threw up his hands. The policeman took out his watch and called out at the end of one minute, then at the end of the second minute there was heard an ominous clicking as every policeman in the crowd cocked his revolver. The man started out with all haste.

Policeman Dan Gillespie made a rush at the man about ten feet before he got to the exit on Broadway, and hit him on the head with his stick. The man, shrieking and crying, striking out right and left with his fists, was felled to the ground, and half a dozen policemen fell on top of him. It required three minutes' steady clubbing to subdue the man, who struggled like a wildcat. Then ensued another wild rush, and the crowd tried to get at the man to lynch him. The policemen had the greatest difficulty in getting the man through the crowd to the station house.

From witnesses of the shooting, the men who had been working at the place all day long, it was learned that the man had been loafing around the building all day. He had been hiding behind piles of brick, and saying that he policemen and the superintendent were after him trying to murder him for stealing $500.

The men paid no attention to him. At 3:30 o'clock the man came from behind a pole, and, deliberately stepping up to the superintendent, fired two shots into his stomach. Then waving his umbrella and yelling for the men to keep back, he took refuge behind a pile of bricks. The man was locked up in the city hall police station last night as a suspicious character. He told a story about the policeman trying to murder him for $500 he had stolen. Matthews is in a critical condition, and will probably die before morning.

GOULD'S EXPERIENCE.

A Crank Wants $5,000 or a Tip on the Market.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—Edwin Gould, second son of the late Jay Gould, and co-heir of the latter's millions, had his first startling experience with the genus crank this afternoon.

Mr. Gould was sitting in his private office in the Western Union building at 2 o'clock, when he was disturbed by the sudden entrance of a stranger. As he looked up from his desk he saw a slight, under-sized man, shabbily but neatly dressed, with pale face and small black mustache. The gleam in the man's eye told Mr. Gould that he had a crank to deal with, even before the fellow spoke.

The crank walked steadily towards Mr. Gould and when he got close to him, said in a threatening manner, "Give me that $5,000, and give it to me quick, or give me the tip on the market."

"Sit down just a minute," said Mr. Gould, "until I get the money out of the safe." The crank sat down, and Mr. Gould stepped to a side door. He opened the door and out walked Detective William Clark, of the central office. "Come with me and we'll get the money," said the detective. The crank bowed his head and walked out of the office with the detective.

In the hall Clark put the handcuffs on the wild-eyed young man, and half an hour later he was at police headquarters. Mr. Gould had been prepared for his crank visitor by one of his clerks. A week ago the young man went into the office and asked the clerk if Mr. Gould was in. Being told that he was out of the city, the man said he had nothing to do and would call again.

His next call was at noon today. Mr. Gould was expected in at 1 o'clock, so the crank said: "Tell Mr. Gould I will be here at 2 o'clock. I want a tip on the market. If he don't want to give me that he can give me $5,000."

At police headquarters the crank said his name was Mongolia Andrews, and that he is 34 years old. His object in going to Mr. Gould was to be repaid $5,000 which he had lost in Rosedale, Kan., while working on a railroad in the Gould system.

When searched there was found a note in Andrews' pocket addressed to Edwin Gould, which reads:

"When will W. U. go up to 100? I want to get a small smash at bucket shops. Please answer. ANDREWS."

There was also a notebook containing a list of names, beginning "Vanderbilt, Oliver Ames, Depew, Astor, Bliss." Beside each name was a letter which corresponded to a scale of amounts in another part of the book, and showed how much each one whose name was mentioned was worth. The police think Andrews is insane.

At Gould's office the belief is that he is only an unfortunate man who thought Mr. Gould had money to give away.

THE STRIKE DECLARED OFF

THE UNION SO DECIDED AT LAST NIGHT'S MEETING.

THE UNION MAY DISBAND.

After a Long Parley at Labor Hall It Was Voted to Declare the Strike Off—The 56 Discharged Men Did Not Force Their Cause—Two Citizens Will See Mr. Lowry—Heild Talks.

The street car strike has been declared off by the union, and all the men that can get back to work have been advised by the union to accept the terms of the company and get their old positions if they can. About 250 street car men were in session last night until after midnight. There were present a number of members of the trades and labor assembly, notably the committee appointed at the end of the mass meeting at Labor hall Sunday fternoon. This committee from the trades assembly reported to the union that a conference had been held with Mr. Lowry, and he stated that the company would take back any of the 247 men in St. Paul to whom circulars had been issued notifying them that they were in good standing, but he absolutely refused to take back any of the 56 who had been discharged.

A vote was then taken by the union on the motion to declare the strike off. The fifty-six discharged men stated that they did not want the other men to hold out for their sakes, and then refrained from voting on the motion to declare the strike off. The officers of the union advised the men to go back to work, and the motion carried. It was said that two prominent citizens of the city would go to see Mr. Lowry today and ask him to take back all of the men except the fifty-six discharged ones. These men will report to a meeting to be held this afternoon at Labor hall as to what success they may have at securing promises to take all of the 247 back.

One of the officers of the union was asked if this is to be the end of the union, and he said that the regular meeting for Saturday night still stands, and it remains to be seen whether the organization will be preserved, but he believed the union is dead.

A number of the fifty-six were discussing the matter while the meeting was in progress, and they in some instances expressed the wish that they had never joined the union. Some of them, however, weakly defended their action and declared that they would go elsewhere to work, and would still stand up for organization.

ALL THE LINES MOVING.

Ninety of the Strikers Have Returned to Work.

All the street railway lines were in full operation yesterday. General Manager Heild said last evening that the strikers who are not among the discharged list have been coming in for three days seeking to be reinstated, and he has accepted every one of them. Saturday quite a number came back. Sunday nearly fifty of them came back, and yesterday about a dozen walked into the office and secured the return of their positions.

"We shall not discharge any new men we now employ to admit strikers," said Mr. Heild. "The strikers will be taken back simply to fill vacancies. When our quota is full there will be no further room for the return of strikers, and those who have not improved the opportunity to come back before the list is full must stay out; or, at least, stay out to await vacancies, which may arise later on. We have enough men to keep all our lines moving at nearly schedule time, but the men are at present required to work a little overtime. We shall very soon have our full quota of men, and then overtime working will come to an end.

"Today parties whom we believe to be strikers have caused some annoyance on the Seventh street line, near Tuscarora avenue, by cutting trolley ropes, letting the trolley fly up and break. A number of other petty capers like that have been cut. But no very serious damage has been done. The mischief seems to be the work of only a few of the strikers. The great mass of the strikers are evidently not bent on destruction. We should be glad to take back as many as possible of our old acceptable men, but those who hang out too long must, by force of circumstances, remain out. We have taken back about ninety of the old men, and there is still a little room for more of them. It must be distinctly understood that no new man employed will be discharged so long as his work is satisfactory."

Caught by Green Goods.

Special to the Globe.

WEST SUPERIOR, Oct. 30.—This city has always been infested with counterfeiters, and five had been detected in the last year and sent over the road, but it appears from the number of circulars which flood the mails that green goods men think this is still a promising field for them to work in. And within the last few months it has been, for one old gentleman was caught of $400 and another for $1,000, but when they returned from New York and found that they had bought only