

BULLETIN OF THE ST. PAUL GLOBE.

SUNDAY, June 14.

Weather for Today—Fair Southerly Winds.

- PAGE 1. Publishers' Strike Statement. May Be Two Mags on the Ticket. Platt Begins to Weaken. Carpenter Interviews Politicians. PAGE 2. History of Famous "Old Abs." PAGE 3. Farmer's Novel Navigation Scheme. Senator Davis at Home. PAGE 4. Editorial. Many Vice Presidential Booms. PAGE 5. Business Men's Announcement. PAGE 6. St. Louis the Convention City. Mark Hanna's Great Head. PAGE 7. County Republicans in Revolt. Harman's Winged Kite. Meals on the Dining Car. PAGE 8. Alfrida an Easy Winner. Yale at Henley. PAGE 9. Badger Officials Defeat Minnesota's. Shake-Up of the Saints. Kansas City Beats Minneapolis. PAGE 10. Honor for Charlie Johnson. Over 600 Votes for McKinley. PAGE 11. A Girl Asleep Forty Days. The Straddle Bug Illustrated. PAGE 12. Books of the Hour. PAGE 13. Newport Girls Worth Millions. The Stockings of the Season. PAGE 14. Kaiser and Ludwig at Outlets. Markets of the World. Bar Silver 68 3/4. Cash Wheat in Chicago 56 3/4-4. PAGE 15. Wants of the People. PAGE 16. Women at Red Rock. Bohemian-Invocant Banquet. Movements of Steamers. NEW YORK, June 13.—Arrived: Diamant, Hamburg. GERALDINE.—Passed: Olympia, New York for Mediterranean points. DUNNELL HEAD.—Passed: Paula, from Baltimore. DUNNELL.—Passed: Saller for Baltimore. DORRICH.—11th.—Arrived: Forestburg, Philadelphia via Norfolk. DUBLIN.—Arrived: Lord Lansdowne, Baltimore. CARDIFF.—12th.—Arrived Oak Branch, Pennsylvania. DEPTFORD.—Arrived: Maryland, Baltimore. NEW YORK.—Sailed: La Touraine, Havre; Sca India, Hamburg; Manilla, London; Eturia, Liverpool; Maasdam, Rotterdam; Paris, Southampton; Saie, Bernen via Southampton; Cirassia, Isagow; Alesia, Laredo. BREMEN.—Arrived: Halle, New York. Sailed: Dresden, New York. WATLES.—Sailed: New York, New York. HAMBER.—Sailed: La Bretagne, New York. SOUTHAMPTON.—Sailed: St. Louis, New York. PHILADELPHIA.—Arrived: Raconlad, Liverpool. Tom Reed is disinclined to show the white feather. A Kansas man has put his saloon on wheels. He himself wears roller skates. The McKinley band wagon has a great fascination for the colored delegates. A movement is on foot to start a base ball school and send the St. Paul team to it. Secretary Mike Dowling is at St. Louis and talking, but he isn't saying much. There is an unbroken series of golden sunsets at St. Louis, but the free silver men can't bolt a sunset. It is announced that there is five feet of snow near Magdalen, Mont., but there is no snow at St. Louis. Bicyclist Johnson is over in Europe breaking records, but he is still looking for somebody he can beat. Warner Miller has arrived at the scene of conflict. A barb-wire fence will be erected between him and Tom Platt. All the indications point to the fact that Cushman W. Davis' birthday will be the "woolliest" day in the history of St. Louis. The Republican national committee could have saved a great deal of time by passing a resolution seating all McKinley contestants and then adjourning. C. W. Johnson, of Minnesota, is to be temporary secretary of the Republican tea party at St. Louis. Johnson is a good reader and a hustler and deserves the position. Delaware will not be represented in the Republican convention. This is really not serious, however, as most of the people of the peach state are Democrats, anyway. If Cusee Colorado, Idaho, Montana and other Western delegates really bolt into some other party they should be required to make affidavit that they will remain there at least one year. John L. Sullivan is trying to get up a unique contest. He wants to show that he can stay awake longer than any other man. He thinks he can go entirely without sleep for thirty days. The name of Senator Matthew Stanley Quay, rumors to the contrary notwithstanding, is to be presented in the Republican national convention. This is the nearest Pennsylvania juggler will ever come to the presidency. The Republican nominee for vice-president will not be a wig. Levi P. Morton telegraphs from New York: "I would not under any circumstances accept a nomination for vice-president." Levi has had enough of being messenger boy for the United States senate.

MAY BE TWO MAGS

THEN, AGAIN, MORTON MAY CONCLUDE TO ACCEPT THE VICE-PRESIDENCY ONCE MORE.

WHERE REED MAKES MISTAKE.

WEBSTER'S EXPERIENCE LIKELY TO BE REPEATED BY THE MAINE MAN.

POLITICS AND WEATHER HOT.

But Nothing is Hotter Than the Antis at Hanna's Peculiar Methods of Business.

Special to the Globe, St. Louis, Mo., June 13.—One sweetly solemn thought, Comes to me o'er and o'er, I'm nearer shoo to-day— Than I've ever been before. This situation is partially due to St. Louis weather and the rest of it is owing to the fact that the meeting of the Republican national convention is

more. When Delegate W. R. Edwards of Tracy, arrives tomorrow he will be placed in charge of the colored forces and will announce to the convention the public action of Minnesota coupled with resolution of censure on St. Louis. Hanna and his fellow McKinleyites are making great efforts to build up sentiment in favor of using the financial straddle of the late Indiana Republican state convention as the National straddle, but the Eastern delegates are protesting that it must be something more decided in favor of gold.

The silver men as far as they have arrived held a consultation tonight to arrange to make their demands felt. They promise to fire a silver bombshell and between them and the Platt embarrassment the shot goes up "what's the matter with Hanna." There was an interesting incident before the national committee last night which the associated reporter appears to have overlooked. It was in the Delaware contest and Ex-Senator Higgins was present at the head of their respective delegations. Higgins made a speech saying Addicks was not a citizen of the state and had to be introduced to the people in order to buy them. In reply one of Addicks' supporters said there was no particular difference in the degree of buying and pointing his finger at Higgins added "I know your election was bought for I did the buying." For a small state Delaware appears to be a lively member of the G. O. P.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock to-night news boys were shouting "extra" all about McKinley being "knocked" out

MR. PLATT WEAKENS

HE VIRTUALLY ADMITS THAT MORTON HAS NO CHANCE TO WIN.

CLAIMS A MORAL VICTORY.

SAYS THE MCKINLEY MEN HAVE BEEN FORCED TO ACCEPT GOLD.

TWO MONEY PLANKS CONSIDERED.

Either of Them Would Probably Be Satisfactory to the New York Delegation.

ST. LOUIS, June 13.—Mr. Platt, Edward Lauterback, Hamilton Fish, State Chairman Hackett and a few other lights of the Morton boom, held an informal meeting in Mr. Platt's room to-night. Mr. Lauterback presented the plank which he believed would best demonstrate New York's idea of a gold standard, and also presented the one drawn by William J.

PLATT'S GLOOMY AIR

VERY APPROPRIATE FOR ONE WHO IS TO OFFICIATE AT MORTON'S POLITICAL FUNERAL.

IS DISGUSTED WITH HANNA.

HE CHARGES THAT THE MCKINLEY MEN ARE USING BULLDOZING METHODS.

INTERVIEWED BY CARPENTER.

Noted Newspaper Correspondent Gives Interesting Gossip of the Situation at St. Louis.

St. Louis, June 13.—I had a talk with Thomas C. Platt, the famous New York boss and manager of Levi P. Morton's boomist this afternoon. I had just left Mark Hanna, whose face was one broad, substantial smile, and whose rooms were filled with a jolly McKinley crowd. I found Platt's quarters way up above those of Hanna's.

IT IS ALL HERE

THE STORY OF THE CONTROVERSY BETWEEN PUBLISHERS AND PRINTERS.

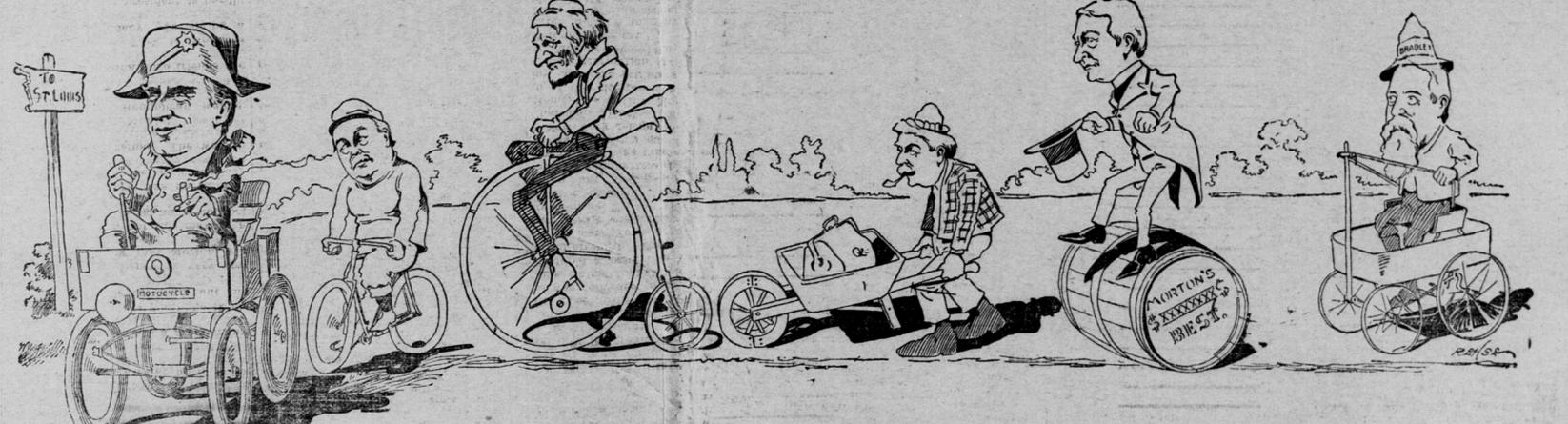
ALL THE COMMUNICATIONS

THAT HAVE PASSED BETWEEN THE TWIN-CITY PUBLISHERS AND TYPOS.

AN INSIGHT INTO THE STRIKE

The Public is Left to Judge of the Merits of the Controversy.

The public has a natural curiosity concerning the origin of the strike inaugurated by the compositors in the newspaper offices of the Twin Cities. In order to give the causes which led to it the Globe gives below in full all the official communications between the publishers and the typographical unions, and by an examination of the correspondence the public can gain an insight not only into the causes but



PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES MOVING ON TO ST. LOUIS

only two days distant, that is a combination which fully justifies the poem. The crowd has perceptibly increased to-day, but is still far from being large. Monday is evidently the day of great expectations in hotel circles. At the Southern rooms which are \$3.50 to-night, will be \$20 Monday night. Still you can take in four or five friends to share expense if you wish. But the vice-presidency and platform are all that seem in doubt, the attendance is likely to be disappointing and perhaps that is why hotel rates go up in order to make the financial account balance. The vice-presidency is in a good deal of a middle. There are a great many who incline to H. Clay Evans, of Tennessee, and if it goes South he is almost certain to be the man, but the chances seem to favor it going to New York. Chauncey Depew is very emphatic in declaring that Morton will not accept the vice-presidency under any circumstances, but this may be a bluff to hold the delegation's support for him for president. Congressman Quigg, of New York, has not considered the question of the vice-presidency but he was not like Depew, prepared to say he would refuse. The way in which the tide is setting is shown by the fact that G. F. McAlpin, president of the National Republican League, Benj. F. Tracy and Cornelius H. Bliss, all of New York, are talked of and a large number of McAlpin's friends are trying to work up his boom. What embarrases New York is Morton's presidential candidacy. To spring a vice-presidential candidate with Morton in the field for president is hardly practical, and at the same time all understand that Morton is not in the race. Hobart, of New Jersey, and Reed are also quite prominent, but it is not now believed Reed will accept. If he could be persuaded he would doubtless be chosen as that is the McKinley scheme, but outside of Reed, New York can name the vice-president. Gen. McAlpin's position at the head of the national league gives him much prominence and when he arrives on Monday arrangements are on foot to flash his buttons, McKinley and McAlpin, and start his boom in enthusiastic shape. Dowling, secretary of the league, who is here, is very enthusiastic for McAlpin. Those who assume to despise the vice-presidency are reminded that Webster could have had the position in 1840 and again in 1848, but he refused all offers as Reed is doing because he wanted the presidency and was never president, while if he had accepted he would from entirely natural causes the death of Harrison and Taylor succeeded to the white house. While it may not be seemly to wait for dead men's shoes in practical politics, it is just as well to concede that life is uncertain. Grosvenor is too busy to make up detailed tables but is willing to concede McKinley 640 votes on the first ballot. While Manley's surrender has really been a bad break, it was really intended and he is in reality in the McKinley camp. If McKinley should be elected watch to see Manley rewarded. Blaine and Reed were not friends, but Blaine and Manley were, and Manley loves the dead Blaine more than the living Reed, especially when by discarding Reed for McKinley it means political recognition. Joey Manley is a devilish sly.

Perhaps I can no better illustrate the excitement created by stating that I paid a nickel for a penny extra and walked out without owing for my change. This shows the abnormal excitement a small matter can create at a national convention. The extra was based on the Texas contest before the national committee, where a colored delegate called the celebrated "What are we here for Flanagan" a bar and dared him to fight. As the darky was the bigger man, Flanagan drew the color line and declined to fight. One peculiar feature of to-day's contest is the public card of chairman of the Texas state committee, protesting that it is not a "white Republican party" in that state, but a colored party, which, if true, is rather a humiliating fact for a white man to publish. But in politics it is anything to get votes. People who have been howling at Platt and Quay because they are bosses are beginning to discover that it is just the same with McKinley. He is boss, and it is simply swapping boss machines. Hanna has been busily denying his autocratic powers to-day, but there is no McKinley henchman who can know or do anything until he has consulted with Hanna. It has to have the Hanna stamp to go. The McKinley programme is to have the banks of Indiana temporary chairman on the ground of his being the author of the financial plank in that state, but Hanna distinctly denies he is responsible for the selection, but goes so far as to concede it is satisfactory to him. It is more than ever noticeable that ex-Gov. Merriam is close to the Hanna throne and "Ohio boxes," which were originally styled "Ohio headquarters" but the word "Ohio" has been eliminated and "McKinley" substituted. Merriam has made his headquarters at Merriam and it is probably due to the fact that as a sop to the Independent sentiment the Delaware and Texas contests have been referred to the convention. These contests before the national convention are not necessarily final but simply give successful delegates seats in its preliminary organizations and the contestants will have opportunity to be heard on these matters. Many of the cases will be bitterly fought over before that committee and in the cases referred to the convention, no one from the state or territory will have a vote on the committee on credentials reports, as the national committee has already been four days hearing these cases and have fully a day more to go on hand it will be surprising to see at least two days of convention taken up in waiting on the committee on credentials and the indications now are for at least a four or five days convention. There is more bitterness than I have ever seen in all the Republican conventions I have ever attended unless I except the one of 1850 when the Blaine element controlled the machinery and dethroned Conkling.

The talk among the silverites tonight is decidedly hostile to harmony. They declare that they will support McKinley on an out and out gold platform. While the timorous Republicans are alarmed at this the more sagacious politicians see that they cannot make any platform which would save the silver men to them and the plan suggested is to make a sound money plank together with protection but make the campaign on the tariff after all, making so much noise in this line as to put finances in the background. On the supposition that Gov. Merriam would be put on the platform committee by the Minnesota delegation it has been reported today that he will be chairman of the platform committee but I have excellent authority for stating that the McKinley programme is to have Forsaker chairman, notwithstanding that he is to make the nomination speech for McKinley. Merriam however is in the swim and whether some of the Minnesota delegates like that situation or not, it is nevertheless true that if McKinley should be elected Merriam will have gained a prominent position in national politics. This is simply a fact which it would be foolish to deny.

Their surroundings made me think of a funeral, and this impression gathered strength as I entered his room. The hall was deserted, I knocked. The door was opened softly and a sad, sick, quiet-looking man put out his head. He said yes, Mr. Platt was in, and I could see him, but I would have to wait a few moments. He silently motioned me to come in and with gestures like those of an undertaker directed me to sit down. There were a dozen politicians in the little room and yet the stillness was so great that it could be felt. No one spoke above a whisper. All were stiff and sad, and in an arm chair near the window sat the stiffest and saddest of them all. It was Tom Platt. Imagine a tall, thin, scaly-faced, slender man with a student's stoop. Let him have brown hair, a brown beard, and let him be dressed in business clothes of brown. Let him stop during his conversation now and then and go off into a brown study and you have some idea of the great boss as I watched him there whispering to his callers. As I looked at him he seemed worried and worn. His eyes were sunken and the cross-feet about them were large. I could see that he was nervous. Now his foot tapped the floor rapidly again and again like that of a woman when she is excited. Now he laid his palm on the handle of his chair, and with the gold seal ring of his little finger played a devil's tattoo on the mahogany. When I chatted with him he told me he was not at all worried and was not nervous, but I did not believe it. He is disgusted with the situation. He has less power here than he has had at any convention for years, and he is now passing through the most nervous time of his nervous life. He has, you know, been one of our greatest political fighters for the past twenty years, and now at sixty-two he is a better fighter than ever. When Roscoe Conkling resigned from the United States senate you remember how Platt went out with him and how he got the title of "Mc too, Platt." Everyone then thought he was Conkling's puppet, and a western senator, as he passed one day, said of him: "There goes a political suicide." Mr. Platt, however, is a very live corpse. He has bossed New York state ever since Cleveland's first presidency, and he has more power now than any other Republican in the East. He has at times owned the Albany legislature, and as a usual thing he runs New York conventions as he pleases. Platt's bossism is curious in that he rules without holding any political office himself. Roscoe Conkling was strong only when he was United States senator and had the patronage. Matt Quay has held his own through holding offices and he works through his subordinate officials. Platt plays at politics for the fun of the thing. He devotes his day time to money making and his night to politics as a side issue. He is, you know, a rich man, and as president of the United States Express company, and through other interests has an income of many times ten thousand dollars a year. Of late, however, things have not been running well with Tom Platt. He thinks the New York delegation has been slighted at this convention. He will not take insults without resenting them, and he feels inclined to fight. I had been in his room perhaps ten minutes before he was at leisure. He then came over and sat down beside me. I asked, "what does New York expect to get out of this convention?" "We are here to elect a president," was the reply. "We want Levi P. Morton. That is what New York is here for." "But if we can't nominate Morton, what then?" "I don't recognize any ifs," replied Mr. Platt. "When I go into a fight I don't have any ifs about it. It is not good politics nor good business." "How about the platform?" "We are unequivocally for gold. We want the gold plank as strong as we

this I wondered what Mr. Platt expected to get out of this convention and asked. "Mr. Platt, why do you work so hard at politics? It must be very wearing? What do you expect to get out of it?" He answered me quite quickly. He replied like a Yankee by asking another question. "Why do you vote, young man?" said he. "Because I am an American citizen and I want to have a little to do with running the country." "Well, that's why I am in politics," said I. "I have been in it for more than twenty years and have gotten a great deal of pleasure out of it. I have spent a great deal of money on it and I have never gotten a dollar out of it. I don't want anything now." "Don't it make you nervous?" said I. "No," replied the weary looking man. "I don't let political matters keep me awake nights." Two of the greatest of Chicago editors arrived here to-day. I refer to Victor Lawson for what was then considered an enormous sum. I am told there was coupled with the bargain a salary of \$10,000 a year for ten years on condition that Stone would not start another newspaper in Chicago during that time. This ten years is now nearly up and Chicago men are wondering what Mr. Stone will do. Mr. Kohlsaat bought the Chicago Herald a little over a year ago, paying for it \$1,000,000 in bonds. He at once changed the paper from a Democratic to a Republican one and notwithstanding this has a bigger circulation and a better business than ever. Mr. Kohlsaat is a slender, smooth-faced, blue-eyed man of forty-three. He dresses in black and he looks more like an actor or a preacher than a newspaper man. He acts, however, more like a preacher than an actor. He is a man of strong convictions and he is one of the few newspaper proprietors who believe in running their papers from the editorial rooms and not from their business offices. Mr. Kohlsaat is an enthusiastic admirer of McKinley and he stands as close to him as any man in the country. During my talk with him this afternoon I asked him as to what would probably be the money plank of the

of the merits of the controversy and the existing trouble. The various exhibits follow in order. Exhibit "A." St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 4-85. (1) We the printers union, insist that the Dispatch, employ nothing but union men in the Mailing Room, except apprentices. (2) Malters is a man who is competent to stamp and roll the packages that are stamped. We insist on the Dispatch to employ two (2) Union men in the Mailing room. Exhibit "B." President Malters Union No. 4. Mr. Thompson states after receiving exhibit "A." "The district organizer called on me between Dec. 1, 1895, and I asked him what his pleasure was, and he stated that I had a non-union maller down stairs and I said, 'Is that so?' He must join the union. 'I have no right to ask him. The laws of the state forbid it.' Well, the union men up stairs can't work with a non-union man down stairs. They are doing it in other offices. Why is it they won't do it in mine.' He stated every union man would be called out, and with that he left me, and went up stairs and called the men out." I had an interview with the chap and in consequence of my explanation, the chapel refused to go out. The matter was referred to the president of the International Typographical union, and Woodward was discharged as district organizer. At the same time the trouble was going on and fermenting all the time, and no one seemed to have authority to act, and it is in consequence of that trouble and trouble which arose out of that and with other branches of the allied craft, necessitated that the publishers should ask the unions for an independent contract, which they did in the following exhibit marked "B." Exhibit "B." At a meeting of the Dual City Publishers Association held in Mr. Driscoll's office, in the Pioneer Press building, on Jan. 30th, 1896, at which all members were present, except Mr. Dietrich of the Penny Press, a conference was held with the executive committees of typographical unions Nos. 30 and 42, and President, as a result of which the following communication was addressed to them, to act upon the following Sunday, and to which the Association has received the following reply: St. Paul, Minn., Feb. 1, '96. To the President and members of T. U. No. 30. Gentlemen:— I am directed by the Dual City Publishers Ass'n to inform you that it is their desire to enter into a contract with your organization for a term of five years. Provided—That you can and will make

REED HEADQUARTERS.

Opened in the Rooms the Committee Has Used.

ST. LOUIS, June 13.—The national committee was today compelled to surrender the parlors at the Southern Hotel in which it has hitherto held its meetings. These rooms had long since been engaged as Reed headquarters, beginning to-night. The committee had scarcely vacated when the decorators took possession of the rooms and they were soon completely transformed. Gay streamers in the national colors were stretched along the ceiling, and many other decorations added. A banner was also strung across the street, bearing a large portrait of McKinley and the words, "For President—Thomas B. Reed." The same bid was made in large letters front of electric lights stretching along the entire front of the quarters.

THE GERMAN VOTE.

Republicans Can Not Catch It All By Any Means.

ST. LOUIS, June 13.—The Westliche Post will say tomorrow: "It is quite true that the German Americans are practically unanimous in their support of McKinley, but it is wrong to base on this fact the conclusion that the adoption of a sound money plank by the St. Louis convention will result in a majority of German-Americans among the Republican rank. The German Democrats are, certainly for sound money, but also against McKinley, and Mr. McKinley, being its foremost champion, they have always fought him with pronounced bitterness and unworship of the sound money vote. While unanimous in favor of sound money, the German citizens are divided on the question of that money plank of the German free traders cannot be captured for a Republican ticket any more than the vote of the German protectionists for a Democratic ticket, no matter how the money plank reads."

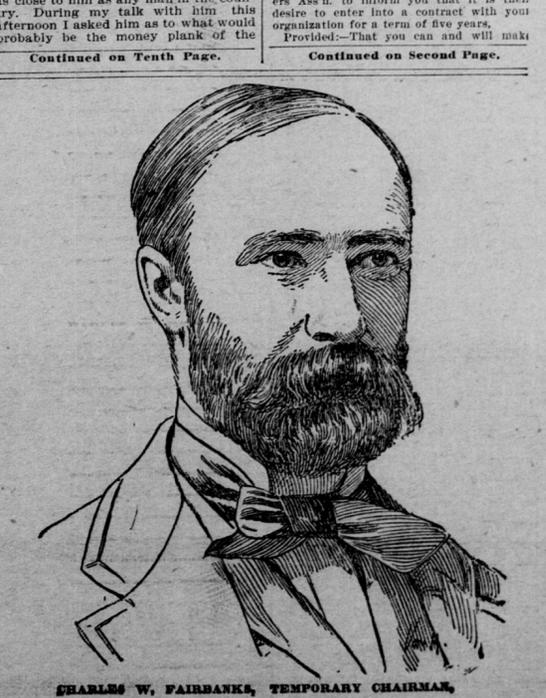
WILL DECLARE FOR GOLD.

At Large from Fish, Said Today that the Silver Men Had Given up All Hope of Obtaining Anything Like a Silver Declaration in the Platform.

ST. LOUIS, June 13.—Innocent Trumbo, delegate at large from Fish, said today that the silver men had given up all hope of obtaining anything like a silver declaration in the platform. He was confident that the platform would declare for a single gold standard.

Continued on Tenth Page.

Continued on Second Page.



CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS, TEMPORARY CHAIRMAN.