

BULLETIN OF THE ST. PAUL GLOBE.

THURSDAY, JULY 23, 1896.

Weather for Today—Fair and Warmer.

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TODAY'S EVENTS.

Merchants—Sound Money Dem's. 12. Base Bull—Aurora Park, 3.30.

MOVEMENT OF STEAMSHIPS.

NEW YORK—Arrived: Nordland, Antwerp; State of Nebraska, Glasgow; H. H. Meier, Bremen; Mississippi, London; Spre, Bremen; Bremen, St. Paul; Southampton, Weimar; Bremen, Liverpool; Berlin, Antwerp; via Southampton.

LIVERPOOL—Sailed: Rhineland, Philadelphia; Arrived: Teutonic, New York.

SOUTHAMPTON—Sailed: Lahm, Bremen; Arrived: St. Louis, New York.

BOULOGNE—Arrived: Odbam, New York; for Rotterdam.

BREMEN—Arrived: Munchen, New York; for Rotterdam.

ROTTERDAM—Arrived: Odbam, New York; for Rotterdam.

Sailed: Yendam, New York.

AMSTERDAM—Sailed: Edam, New York.

The late Gen. Coxe is also at St. Louis.

The Populists are trying to put whiskers on the Chicago ticket.

Cheer up, Indianapolis! St. Paul is going to give you but one more licking now.

Silver has received a serious blow in Pennsylvania. Don Cameron is making speeches for it.

Senator Marion Butler says the Democrats stole the Populist platform. Let the galled jade wince!

Robert Seng's assessment figures have made him for the hour the most popular man in St. Paul.

Dr. Ames will not feel hurt over being turned down at St. Louis. He has been turned down before.

Prof. Otto Luggers' prejudice against the army worm seems destined to last until after the fall election.

Politics makes strange bedfellows. Judge Flannery and Senator Ozmun are officers of the same club.

There will probably be time after this campaign is over for Senator Sherman to write another book.

Jerry Simpson has set his sockless foot down in the middle of the road and gone to shouting for Bryan.

Prince Bismarck is making a great collection of pipes. Perhaps he is trying to get a lead-pipe cinch on something.

There have been so many bolters from all parties this year that a bolter's campaign button might not be inappropriate.

Several four-legged fish have been caught in a creek near Barnesville, Minn. Two-legged fish are very common in Minnesota.

Perhaps that rabbit's foot may not elect Mr. Bryan. He might spend a little time nailing horseshoes over his door and his front yard gate.

Has anybody noticed that Tom Reed has managed to keep surprisingly quiet the past five weeks? Possibly he is going to come out for Sewall.

Ex-Congressman Babbitt, of Wisconsin, is a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination on a free coinage platform. Presumably he is for free coinage of habbitt metal.

If Macco is dead, as the Spaniards claim, they had better see that he stays dead this time. He has hitherto shown himself to be a very lively corpse.

Twelve thousand New York coat tailors went on strike yesterday. The old town accepts the situation nonchalantly, as it is going without a coat now owing to the heat.

The Associated Press said of the Populist convention: "The most brilliant dash of color in the scene was a bunch of crimson flowers which graced the straw hat of one of the Populist editors." It would be justifiable homicide if that young woman should impale the Associated Press with a hair-pin.

Horrible thought! An Oklahoma delegate pointed out in a middle-of-the-road meeting at St. Louis a man who had been around the various hotels "distributing Mark Hanna's money for the purpose of preventing the endorsement of Bryan and defeating the silver party." Some Republicans could be as base as this, but Hanna, never!

PRYDE HAD A FALL

DROPPED DOWN SEVEN FEET AND THE SHOCK BROKE HIS NECK.

AT THE END OF A ROPE.

THE CROW WING COUNTY MURDERER EXECUTED AT BRAINERD THIS MORNING.

HE WAS GAME TO THE VERY END.

Said He Would Meet His Death Like a Man and Kept His Word.

Special to the Globe.

BRAINERD, Minn., July 23, 3 a. m.

John Pryde was hanged at this place early this morning for the cold-blooded murder of Andrew Peterson in February. Pryde, although but twenty-two years old, carried to the scaffold a countenance every line of which bore the sign of the criminal, in spite of the statements of his jailers, that he has not an evil disposition. The execution took place in a temporary structure in the jail yard, and was witnessed by 100 people. The preparations were all carefully made by Sheriff Henry Spalding, who, although he has been a sheriff nearly ten years, hung his first prisoner this morning.

It was a rare exhibition of nerve, and Pryde fulfilled to the smallest detail his promise to the sheriff and his spiritual advisers that he would go to his death like a man. He even went further, and when asked if he had anything to say, although he had promised to make no speech on the scaffold, delivered to his awe-struck hearers the contents of a letter written in the afternoon, which was to be opened after his body was cut down.

Soon after the little chime clock in the sheriff's parlor had announced 12 o'clock there was a noticeable subdued bustle of preparation for the final hour. Sheriff Spalding had issued instructions that only a limited number of people should be admitted. Among them were several officials from neighboring counties, including Sheriff Chas. Chapel and Deputy George Irish, of St. Paul; Sheriff Ole Mansten, of Aitkin, and Deputy Pat Varley, of Grand Rapids. Sheriffs Thorsen, of Pope; Maynard, of Todd; Monroe, of Stevens; McElvory, of Stearns; and Deputy Anderson, of Hennepin. There were also present Revs. Gillilan and Ople, W. J. McPetridge, of the Northern Pacific secret service; Deputies J. W. Slipp and W. S. McGuire, newspaper men and a number of others.

When Canon Pentreath, of St. Paul's Episcopal church, entered the jail and went at once to the condemned man's cell, there was a hush in conversation, for it was known that Pryde was to have the holy communion administered. Dr. Gillilan, Canon Pentreath and Rev. R. C. Ople partook also and at 12:30 o'clock Sheriff Spalding, in the presence of the clergymen, read the death warrant to Pryde, who was unmoved but who professed deep repentance. This formally over, he was given a light lunch and a glass of

MR. BUTLER SPOKE

ASIDE FROM THAT NOTHING WAS ACCOMPLISHED BY THE POP CONVENTION.

THE LIGHTS ALL WENT OUT.

MIDDLE ROAD MEN SUSPECTED A TRICK BUT CONSENTED TO ADJOURN.

BRYAN FORCES CLAIM A VICTORY.

Assertion Supported by the Refusal of the Middle Roaders to Precipitate a Vote.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 22.—The Populist and silver conventions were

launched today, but neither made much headway. The programme of the silver convention was all arranged in advance. It included simply the adoption of a 16 to 1 platform and the nomination of Bryan and Sewall, but those in charge of it deemed it good policy to go slowly in the belief that they might, by remaining in session, be able to exercise an influence in shaping things in the Populist convention. To this end they appointed a committee of seven, headed by Judge Scott, of California, to meet a similar committee from the Populists for the purpose of reaching a common plan of action. The idea was, perhaps, well conceived, although it is doubtful whether their course will be fruitful of results.

The anti-Bryan Populists affect to believe that all the outside influences which are being brought to bear upon them to induce them to accept the nominees of the Democratic conven-

tion are part of the same plot to drive their party into the "Democratic trap," and destroy and annihilate its identity. They are deaf to suggestions, appeals and warnings. The future has no terrors for them. "Keep in the middle of the road" is their reply to every argument, their answer to every rebuff. They have convinced themselves that if they go marching on in four years more the two old parties will be shattered, disrupted and discredited, and they will come "into their own."

The first session of the Populist convention today was a disappointment to those who anticipated relentless, bitter war from the drop of the gavel. And it was a disappointment to those who imagined that the galleries would swarm with people, drawn thither either by curiosity or sympathy with the deliberations of the convention. There were in the speaker's hall, in the galleries, which will hold 12,000 people, were practically an empty waste. Not over 600 spectators, at a liberal estimate, were in the balconies. The floor, where the delegates were gathered, was in some respects crowded with as unique an assemblage as was ever massed under one roof.

A single glance showed that they represented the common people—a term in which they glory—that they came from the farm, the mine, the workshop and the factory. They discarded conventionalities. Fully half of them sat in their shirt sleeves with their coats slung over the backs of their chairs. Among them were many picturesque personalities—men who have been known as agitators and reformers for many years; there were also many whose ability and force of character have given them rank in high station.

As a body they were men of strong and earnest convictions. Gov. Llewellyn, Senator Peffer, and Jerry Simpson, of Kansas; Gov. Holcomb, of Nebraska; Ignatius Donnelly, of Minnesota; "Cyclone" Davis, of Texas; Col. Peck, of Georgia; Gen. Coxe and Carl

Ex-Gov. Buchanan, of Tennessee; Gen. Weaver, of Iowa, and Gen. Field, of Virginia, who were the Populist candidates in 1892; Col. Burkett, of Mississippi; "Buffalo" Jones, of Oklahoma; Capt. Reuben Cobb, Congressman Howard and Col. Rowland, of Alabama; and many others were prominent and conspicuous figures on the floor.

On the platform were Chairman Taubeneck, Senator Butler, of North Carolina; Senator Allen, of Nebraska; Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease, of Kansas, and other distinguished guests. The appearance of several women delegates on the floor was a novel feature in a national political gathering.

The press benches, usually occupied by the representatives of the big dailies, were largely given over to the editors of the weekly reform papers. The decorations of the Republican convention, which was held in the same hall five weeks ago, still graced the balconies and hid the wooden rafters and pillars which upheld the high roof. All the Republican portraits had, however, been removed. Only the bust of Gen. Grant remained. Just before the convention was called to order, portraits of Abraham Lincoln and Peter Cooper were hung out over the platform gallery.

THE DAY SESSION, which lasted about an hour and a half, developed nothing, except possibly that the noisy middle of the road contingent were afraid to put to the touch their claims. Last night, after Senator Butler had been chosen temporary chairman, by the national committee, and they had ascertained that he favored Bryan's nomination, they at once decided to depose him, as Senator Hill was deposed by the Chicago convention. At the conclusion of an enthusiastic meeting they determined to put forward as their candidate, O. D. Jones, of Missouri, an old greenbacker, who has written several works on finance. After a night's meditation, however, their leaders decided that it would not be the part of wisdom to make the fight against Butler and their refusal to submit to a test of strength

been once aroused by the display of Lincoln's picture, they applauded with enthusiasm everything which suited their fancies.

There was no night session, owing to an accident which destroyed the electric light connection. A severe storm had passed over the city about 6 o'clock and the wires were blown down. Despite this fact, the delegates assembled in the hall and waited for over an hour in total darkness for the lights to be turned on. About dozen candles were brought in for the use of the newspaper men. One was placed on the chairman's table, and another stuck in the top of a guldin in the middle of the pit. The effect was weirdly picturesque. Gently faces fluttered in and out of the ring of feeble light which the tallow dips cast. The band played and the crowds sang. Speeches were made in the dark and the delegates appeared ready to stay all night if there was any prospect of light later on. There was naturally considerable apprehension that a panic might seize the crowd and the calamity result in the rush for the entrances.

The middle-of-the-road people became possessed of the idea that the Bryan men had put up a job on them and that the hall was not lighted because they feared that the straight-tongued would run away with the convention. They denounced it all as a trick and vowed vengeance to the depth. The incident recalled a similar one at the Cincinnati Republican convention of 1876. The lights were shut off at a critical stage, as Bryan's nomination seemed assured. Chairman Butler declared the convention adjourned until tomorrow morning. Within half an hour after the last delegate had left the hall, all the electric lights were turned on, much to the astonishment of the delegates who were in the building. Quite a number of delegates had stopped on near street corners to discuss the all-absorbing questions, and it was suggested that they return, but they did not, as it was pointed out that the doors were guarded and admission would be denied. Besides that, the officials were given nothing that might be done would receive their sanction and therefore be ineffectual.

MORNING SESSION. Convention Called to Order by Chairman Taubeneck. At 12:37 Chairman Taubeneck stepped to the front of the platform to call the convention to order. At sight of him the Illinois delegation rose up and cheered. Quiet came with the first rap of the gavel. Rev. W. L. Smith of the Third Baptist church, of Chicago, delivered the invocation. Mr. Taubeneck's 16 to 1 gavel again descended upon the conclusion of the prayer. There was some surprise when the chairman introduced Gov. Stone. He was warmly welcomed by the delegates, but whatever apprehension might have been raised was speedily removed by the announcement that the governor was merely expected to make a welcoming address. Mr. Stone did not speak at length. His welcome was most cordial and was couched in choice words. In closing Gov. Stone repeated his assurance of welcome.

Ignatius Donnelly of Minnesota, responded to Gov. Stone's speech. His appearance roused the middle of the road men to a burst of enthusiasm. Mr. Donnelly spoke gracefully, paying a high compliment to St. Louis, but subject upon which the delegates were divided. The movement which this convention represented, he said, was a growth of the farm. It had been conceived in the distress that prevailed among the producers of the country. The people had felt the effects of misgovernment. If there was any movement on the face of the earth, called up by the veritable hand of God, it was this. When he declared that the spirit of Washington, Jefferson, Jackson and the august Lincoln were floating above the convention, the delegates cheered lustily. The party reached down to the soul and heart of humanity. "God save the people," said he. "Upon that we stand. We are devoted to their cause. Let us never forget in our work that we are a band of brothers, waging war against the enemies of mankind. We must stand together whatever we do," he went on, while the middle of the roaders shouted. "The People's party won't die. It needs to live. I stood at the cradle of the greenback party; I stood at the cradle of the People's party and God forbid that I should be here now to attend its funeral. This is the great period of the century. Let us do our duty first, determining that we will neither desert nor destroy our party." There were more middle of the road cheers when Donnelly finished. Chairman Taubeneck then introduced Senator Butler as temporary chairman. In introducing Senator Butler, Mr. Taubeneck said that Mr. Butler had been selected by the national committee above the convention, and he added his belief that when the convention adjourned, it would be found that it had acted with as great unanimity as had the committee in choosing the temporary chairman. Senator Butler was received with hearty cheers. He said:

BUTLER'S ADDRESS. The Temporary Chairman Given a Hearty Reception. "All history teaches that there come great crises in the affairs of men, Continued on Second Page.

BOLT IN THE WIND

THE MIDDLE-OF-THE-ROAD FEELINGS MAY QUIT THE CONVENTION.

IF BRYAN IS NOMINATED.

"CYCLONE" DAVIS ONE OF THE LEADERS OF THE PROPOSED BOLT.

BUTLER'S SPEECH WAS TEDIOUS.

The First Day Ends With Bryan Far and Away in the Lead.

Special to the Globe.

ST. LOUIS, July 22.—The first session of the convention today was dull, but resulted in first blood for Bryan. The Populist committee undertook to sell tickets at \$1 per day, but it was a failure, as only a few hundred were in the galleries. The floor of the convention hall was not large enough to accommodate all the delegates, and several states had to jump the fence into the place set apart for the alternates. As very few alternates are here, this did not disturb any one. Texas was one of the states put over the fence, and took revenge by holding a perpetual mass meeting in its section of the hall until the convention was called to order. After all the bluster of last night the middle-of-the-road men did not dare to show their strength by putting up a candidate for temporary chairman. This was as I expected, and, if they keep on backing down as they have begun, they will be voting for Bryan, with the Sewall attachment, in a day or two. The acceptance of Butler for chairman without opposition is hailed by the Bryan men as a special victory, though his speech was poorly delivered and created no enthusiasm. Aside from its friendliness to Bryan, it was only noteworthy for its length and tediousness. When Donnelly responded to Gov. Stone's address of welcome his voice was inadequate for such a building, and his effort plainly showed that age has dimmed the old-time fire.

When the convention took a recess until evening a remarkable scene ensued. The middle-of-the-road men became suddenly brave, and taking possession of the platform, called a meeting of their own, which they continued for two hours. At first more than half of the convention remained, but, after listening to one or two speeches and hearing a motion, which was put, inviting all Bryan men to leave, only about 200 remained. Congressman Howard, of Georgia, who wrote "If Christ Came to Congress," was the first speaker. He is a florid Southern orator, and speaks with much force. His remarks developed the situation in the South I have previously alluded to. He said the Democrats shot them down, burned their homes, and beggared them, in behalf of the wives and children of Northern Populists, in behalf of their friends, not to throw them into the arms of their Democratic enemies by nominating Bryan. He had a large audience, and received much applause. Stump Ashley and "Cyclone" Davis, both of Texas, followed, the former being especially violent in denouncing the Bryan men, including Butler, the temporary chairman. Davis was about equally violent, but concluded with his plan for a Populist ticket and to appeal to voters for both Democrats and Populists. Both alleged the use of boodle in behalf of Bryan, but there are so many boodle reports relative to Hanna's agents trying to prevent Bryan's nomination that their declarations seemed like especial zeal in protesting. Both tried to quote passages from Bryan's Chicago speech, and both did it incorrectly. When Davis concluded he was elected chairman of the meeting.

Then Ashley got mad. Picking up his hat, he invited the Texas delegation to meet with him at once at the Lindell hotel, which is their rendezvous. This made quite a stir, and Davis, taking the gavel, called Ashley back and endeavored to surrender to him while they were parleying, another motion elected Ashley, and he presided. It is evident that the great men from Texas have troubles of their own. The roll call of states, to appoint a steering committee, showed fifteen states now represented, but one from each of the other states was named. This aggregation will supply the nucleus for a bolt if one occurs. I asked "Cyclone" Davis if he would nominate, if Bryan and Sewall were nominated, if there would be a bolt. He said he could not conceive of such a condition as their direct nomination, but, pressed for a direct answer, admitted that a bolt was very probable if they were named.

H. P. Hall, DONNELLY DECLINES. He Wants No Office on Either Side of the Atlantic. ST. LOUIS, July 22.—At a meeting of the Minnesota delegation to the Populist convention held at Hurst's hotel today, a delegate from Indiana appeared with middle-of-the-road badges "Donnelly for president," and tendered them to the delegation. He said it was a voluntary movement on the part of Indiana and without consultation with Donnelly. The Indiana delegation gave no expression of opinion on the subject, but passed a resolution thanking Donnelly for his work in the cause. Donnelly made two brief speeches. To the Indiana delegation he said he was not a candidate, but should, nevertheless, regard it high compliment if the delegation supported him. To the resolution he replied that he wanted no office, and, if they elected their president, there was no position on this side or the other side of the ocean he desired. He only wanted to devote himself to literary work. Ignatius has seemingly no ambition behind him. The delegation made the following organization and selection of delegates for committees:

Resolution, S. M. Owen; members of the national committee, W. R. Dobbey, I. J. Meighen and J. M. Bowler. Then it was that three of the middle-of-the-road delegates walked out of the meeting and announced their intention to meet with the middle-of-the-road movement. They are H. J. O. Reed, A. L. Gardner and C. Foster. Ten minutes after the bolt they were written after to the middle-of-the-road headquarters in the Laclede hotel.

—H. P. Hall.



SENATOR MARION BUTLER, TEMPORARY CHAIRMAN.



DR. JONAH JEREMIAH MOTT, The North Carolina Statesman who is Chairman of the National Silver Syndicate.



MRS. IMOGENE C. FALES, OF NEW YORK CITY. (Delegate to the Populist Convention.)



SENATOR WILLIAM ALFRED PEFFER, The Bearded Statesman of Kansas.

Browne, of Ohio, late of the Industrial Army; Tom Patterson, of Colorado;



Who Was Hanged This Morning at Brainerd.

buttermilk. The sheriff sent down word that the time had come, and the procession, headed by Rev. Mr. Gillilan, began its march through the jail to the gallows. Down from the second floor came Pryde, his hands manacled at his back, with a deputy on either side of him. His pale face appeared glassily, on account of a week's growth of stubble beard. As the death party descended the stairway and proceeded through the little dining room and kitchen the prisoner looked neither to the right nor left, and it was not until he entered the death enclosure that he sent a startled look at the crowd, which craned its necks to get a glimpse of the man who was so soon to go down to death.

Slowly, and with head slightly bowed, Pryde mounted the steps unsupported, and gazed over the crowd in front of him. It took but a brief moment for the sheriff and his aides to adjust the straps upon the death platform. With Sheriff Spalding were several of his brother sheriffs. Beneath were Drs. J. S. Camp, Courtney and Groves. When Pryde was asked if he wished to speak he nodded in the affirmative and spoke for several minutes in a measured, deliberate manner, with only the slightest tremor to indicate nervousness. So composed was he, in fact, that when several men pounded and yelled for admission at the rear, the pious man stopped speaking and only resumed when the disturbance was at an end.

OLD TIME RUSH. Seen at the Duluth Land Office Yesterday. Special to the Globe. DULUTH, Minn., July 22.—There was an old time rush at the land office today, when 60-24 was opened for settlement. At 10:20 o'clock last night there were a dozen men and one woman waiting, and they waited all night. This morning the crowd was large and the assistance of the police was necessary to keep them back. Ninety-two filings were made. The secret of the rush is that coal deposits are believed to underlie the property. The Great Northern has had 1,000 acres in the township taken with that belief.