

BULLETIN OF THE ST. PAUL GLOBE.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 26, 1898.

Weather for Today—Fair; Northwesterly Winds.

NEW YORK REPUBLICAN CONVENTION. No Nomination Yet for Governor. Canada Beats Venecor Sailing. Alfrida is Disabled.

LADIES' G. A. R. COMMITTEES REPORT. Preliminary Work Rounded Up.

TODAY'S POPULIST CONVENTION. Lind to Be Nominated for Governor. John T. Blaisdell Dead. Pratt Renominated for Mayor.

EDITORIAL. Bryan the Guest of Senator Hill. Minneapolis Defeats St. Paul. Other Western League Winners. Horses for the State Fair.

NEW YORK. Saratoga, N. Y., Aug. 25.—The state Republican convention to nominate candidates for governor and lieutenant governor, met here today.

NO NOMINATION WAS MADE. AFTER TWO BALLOTS CONVENTION POSTPONED THE FIGHT FOR A DAY.

OUTSIDE THE BREAKTOWNS. Warner Miller Turned Down by the Credentials Committee and Denied a Seat.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 25.—The state Republican convention to nominate candidates for governor and lieutenant governor, met here today.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

"NOT ME" SAID PLATT

THE NEW YORK BOSS FINALLY DECLINED TO BECOME A CANDIDATE.

NO NOMINATION WAS MADE.

AFTER TWO BALLOTS CONVENTION POSTPONED THE FIGHT FOR A DAY.

OUTSIDE THE BREAKTOWNS.

Warner Miller Turned Down by the Credentials Committee and Denied a Seat.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 25.—The state Republican convention to nominate candidates for governor and lieutenant governor, met here today.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

HANNA BOIL 'EM DOWN.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

ALFRIDA DISABLED.

RUNS ON A BAR NOT OVER FIFTY FEET FROM THE CLUB HOUSE.

RUDDER CUTS THROUGH STERN.

VARUNA ALSO OUT OF IT BECAUSE HER MAST SNAPPED SHORT.

ALL RACES DECLARED OFF.

They Will Be Sailed Today—Tartar Goes Over the Course at Great Speed.

Wind, confusion, expectation and disappointment were the principal features of what was to have been the first race of the series between the White Bear and the Minnetonka yacht clubs at Minnetonka yesterday afternoon.

The largest crowd, by far, that has ever been attracted to the Minnetonka Yacht club house by any event assembled here yesterday afternoon to witness the first of the series of three races.

The afternoon trains were packed with spectators, most of whom took passage in small teams for the Club House Island. The wind was one of the strongest that has ever been experienced at Minnetonka on a clear day.

It was blowing twenty-six miles per hour and the waves were running remarkably high. The four contesting boats were rather slow about getting ready.

The White Bear sloop, was towed up to the club house by the judges' boat. Tartar sailed up close reefed a few moments later. It was 3:33 before the judges' boat, Acte, got into position.

The judges were Fred Hopkins and E. J. Phelps, of Minneapolis, and Dr. J. M. Welsh, of St. Paul. Preparations were being made to fire the starting gun for the sloop, and Tartar was running up and down the bay like a wild colt, waiting for the signal to be given to start.

Alfrida slowly swung out from her moorings at the club house. Interest was intense as the two sloops drew closer together, across the bay. Then there was a jar and a halt on the part of the Alfrida. Her taut canvas began to flutter in a distressed manner and it soon became apparent that she had met the ignominious fate of running hard on a bar within fifty feet of the club house.

Her rudder had struck the stern and she was jammed up through the stern and she was helpless. Before the judges fully realized what was the matter Alfrida had her sails down and was being blown across the bay to Cottageview shore.

Tartar in the meantime was waiting for the gun, which was not fired. She bore down on the scene as the Alfrida got an understanding of the situation. The confusion rattled the skippers of the two cat boats, Varuna and Nushka. After some hesitation the judges decided that there must be some kind of a race anyway, and so with difficulty they gave the cat boats the start.

The gun was fired. Varuna was near the starting post in readiness, and the Nushka was close behind. The Alfrida swung out of stays as she was crossing the line her mast gave way under the strain and cracked with a noise that could be heard clearly across the bay. That settled it. The race could not now be sailed in either class. The judges came in to the club house and delivered the order. Think you they delivered that effect was posted on the club bulletin board and it was officially stated that the series would be begun over again.

Both the disabled boats will be ready for another trial. The Alfrida's injured rudder can be fixed in an hour or two. Can you think of a better way to easily borrow a mast that will take the place of the broken one in Varuna.

Tartar, after ascertaining that all races were off against it, got the start and sailed around the course once. Her running was phenomenal. The terrific wind drove the marvelous boat through the water like an arrow. People fairly gasped. It was undoubtedly the fastest water sailing ever done on the lake, and the speed of the boat nearer approach to that of an ice yacht than anything else. No one had a chance to see what the Alfrida would have done under similar circumstances.

An idea of the force of the wind can be obtained from the fact that the big powerful steamer, City of St. Louis, could not stand against it out of St. Louis bay. After several attempts, she had to give it up and swing around into the sheltered cove opposite the Milwaukee railway station at Hotel St. Louis. Her passengers were transferred to tug boats.

Played With Fire. SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Aug. 25.—A four-year-old son of Oscar Erickson was burned to death last night. He was playing with an old miner's lamp and filled it with gasoline, which, when lighted, exploded and burned him terribly. He lived five hours.

Fergus Falls Blaze. FERGUS FALLS, Aug. 25.—The machinery warehouse of Bertel and Hills, and an adjoining building, burned to the ground at midnight. Two imported stallions and four other horses burned. Total loss, about \$2,500. Insurance, \$5,000. The fire was set by tramps.

Gold or Silver. "The trouble with silver is the abundance, not the scarcity, of gold."

Another of Prof. Laughlin's great letters on the money question will appear in the GLOBE tomorrow. Don't Fail to Read It.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

ALFRIDA DISABLED.

RUNS ON A BAR NOT OVER FIFTY FEET FROM THE CLUB HOUSE.

RUDDER CUTS THROUGH STERN.

VARUNA ALSO OUT OF IT BECAUSE HER MAST SNAPPED SHORT.

ALL RACES DECLARED OFF.

They Will Be Sailed Today—Tartar Goes Over the Course at Great Speed.

Wind, confusion, expectation and disappointment were the principal features of what was to have been the first race of the series between the White Bear and the Minnetonka yacht clubs at Minnetonka yesterday afternoon.

The largest crowd, by far, that has ever been attracted to the Minnetonka Yacht club house by any event assembled here yesterday afternoon to witness the first of the series of three races.

The afternoon trains were packed with spectators, most of whom took passage in small teams for the Club House Island. The wind was one of the strongest that has ever been experienced at Minnetonka on a clear day.

It was blowing twenty-six miles per hour and the waves were running remarkably high. The four contesting boats were rather slow about getting ready.

The White Bear sloop, was towed up to the club house by the judges' boat. Tartar sailed up close reefed a few moments later. It was 3:33 before the judges' boat, Acte, got into position.

The judges were Fred Hopkins and E. J. Phelps, of Minneapolis, and Dr. J. M. Welsh, of St. Paul. Preparations were being made to fire the starting gun for the sloop, and Tartar was running up and down the bay like a wild colt, waiting for the signal to be given to start.

Alfrida slowly swung out from her moorings at the club house. Interest was intense as the two sloops drew closer together, across the bay. Then there was a jar and a halt on the part of the Alfrida. Her taut canvas began to flutter in a distressed manner and it soon became apparent that she had met the ignominious fate of running hard on a bar within fifty feet of the club house.

Her rudder had struck the stern and she was jammed up through the stern and she was helpless. Before the judges fully realized what was the matter Alfrida had her sails down and was being blown across the bay to Cottageview shore.

Tartar in the meantime was waiting for the gun, which was not fired. She bore down on the scene as the Alfrida got an understanding of the situation. The confusion rattled the skippers of the two cat boats, Varuna and Nushka. After some hesitation the judges decided that there must be some kind of a race anyway, and so with difficulty they gave the cat boats the start.

The gun was fired. Varuna was near the starting post in readiness, and the Nushka was close behind. The Alfrida swung out of stays as she was crossing the line her mast gave way under the strain and cracked with a noise that could be heard clearly across the bay. That settled it. The race could not now be sailed in either class. The judges came in to the club house and delivered the order. Think you they delivered that effect was posted on the club bulletin board and it was officially stated that the series would be begun over again.

Both the disabled boats will be ready for another trial. The Alfrida's injured rudder can be fixed in an hour or two. Can you think of a better way to easily borrow a mast that will take the place of the broken one in Varuna.

Tartar, after ascertaining that all races were off against it, got the start and sailed around the course once. Her running was phenomenal. The terrific wind drove the marvelous boat through the water like an arrow. People fairly gasped. It was undoubtedly the fastest water sailing ever done on the lake, and the speed of the boat nearer approach to that of an ice yacht than anything else. No one had a chance to see what the Alfrida would have done under similar circumstances.

An idea of the force of the wind can be obtained from the fact that the big powerful steamer, City of St. Louis, could not stand against it out of St. Louis bay. After several attempts, she had to give it up and swing around into the sheltered cove opposite the Milwaukee railway station at Hotel St. Louis. Her passengers were transferred to tug boats.

Played With Fire. SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Aug. 25.—A four-year-old son of Oscar Erickson was burned to death last night. He was playing with an old miner's lamp and filled it with gasoline, which, when lighted, exploded and burned him terribly. He lived five hours.

Fergus Falls Blaze. FERGUS FALLS, Aug. 25.—The machinery warehouse of Bertel and Hills, and an adjoining building, burned to the ground at midnight. Two imported stallions and four other horses burned. Total loss, about \$2,500. Insurance, \$5,000. The fire was set by tramps.

Gold or Silver. "The trouble with silver is the abundance, not the scarcity, of gold."

Another of Prof. Laughlin's great letters on the money question will appear in the GLOBE tomorrow. Don't Fail to Read It.

VENECOR A VICTIM

CANADA SAILED AWAY FROM HER AMERICAN RIVAL IN INTERNATIONAL RACE.

SLOW, DRIFTING CONTEST.

THE LEADER ONLY SAVED THE TIME LIMIT BY ELEVEN MINUTES.

CANADA SUPERIOR IN LIGHT AIR.

Unless There Is More Wind Today One Additional Race Will Settle the Question.

TOLEDO, O., Aug. 25.—The Canadian cup defender, Canada, defeated the Chicago challenger, Venecor, today, in the first race for the international trophy. The winner made the course in five hours and forty-nine minutes, or eleven minutes within the time limit.

The race was for the most part a drifting match. There were occasional light breezes in which the Canadian did the best work. Twice during the race there was a twelve-mile-an-hour breeze blowing. In this wind the Venecor showed some gain over her rival, but there was not enough of that sort of weather for the challenger.

The situation tonight is that Venecor may win tomorrow if the wind blows more than twelve miles an hour. With a lighter breeze Canada is almost certain to win tomorrow, and thus end the international contest. The wind this morning came up with the sun, and the spirits of the Toledo crowds grew with the breeze.

The Venecor people wanted wind in great quantities, for they felt with a reduced sail plan, that the light Canadian boat, with its big spread of canvass, would have the best of them in a light breeze. Capt. Jarvis, of the Canada, said he wanted just breeze enough to permit his boat to carry her full suit of canvas comfortably while Capt. Barber, of the Venecor, hoped the wind would blow hard enough to compel the Canadians to reef or take in their topsails.

Both the boats were towed out to the course early in the morning and the sailors were lathered up for their day's work by a good spin around the course. There was a light breeze from the Southeast about 8 o'clock but it continued to freshen until time to start on the race. When the preparatory gun was fired, the yachts were maneuvering near the line for a good position in which to make the flying start.

Promptly at 11 o'clock the starting gun was fired and both boats squared away for the line. Venecor crossed thirty seconds after the starting gun was fired. Canada crossed at 1:15 after the gun. Both were trimmed alike; balloon jib top sail, stay sail, jib and club top sail. Immediately after crossing the line the canvas was hoisted and the two boats stood on the starboard tack, going free with started sheets for the east course. The wind blew about 8 miles an hour but began to freshen to about 10 miles an hour. Fifteen minutes later the wind went down and Canada walked up on the Venecor and passed her. Instantly Capt. Barber went to the windward of Canada with his spinnaker set. It did no good and was taken in at once. For a time Venecor had Canada blanketed but Capt. Jarvis hauled off and got the breeze again.

After they had been out half an hour the wind slackened and Venecor fell away nearly ten lengths. It began to look as though a race much like yesterday would be repeated. Just before reaching the stake boat Venecor began to gain and lessened the distance between them one half. Canada rounded the first turn at 11:57. Venecor rounded at 1:13—a minute behind. They started away on the second leg

TOWN WIPED OUT

THE CITIZENS OF ONTAGON COMPELLED TO FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES.

COMMUNICATION CUT OFF.

A SPECIAL TRAIN WITH HELP SENT TO THE DOOMED VILLAGE.

NO LOSS OF LIFE YET REPORTED. But It Is Not Certain That All Escaped—Property Loss \$1,500,000.

GREEN BAY, Wis., Aug. 25.—Ontagon, Mich., was destroyed by fire this afternoon. Of the city of about 2,000 population hardly a house is left standing. Among the property destroyed is the extensive plant of the Diamond Match company and 60,000,000 feet of lumber in its yards. Conservative estimates place the loss at \$1,500,000. No lives were lost at last reports. Communication has been cut off since 5 p. m., and no further news will be possible until morning.

The fire had been burning in the woods southwest of the city for two weeks. It was nearly out when a southwest gale yesterday and today swept in upon the town. At noon it was seen that the city was doomed. A message was sent to Supt. McInture, of the St. Paul road at Green Bay, asking for a train to take the people away. The operator who sent the message was driven away from his instrument by the burning of the building. A train was ordered there from Port, twenty-six miles south. The train reached Ontagon and took a load of people to Rockland, ten miles away. It left again for Ontagon for another load, and since then nothing has been heard from there.

At 5 o'clock the flames had swept through the main part of the city, destroying all the business houses, many residences, the match company's mills, the water works, electric light plant, court house, jail, etc. The flames then worked up the river to the rest of the city. The operator who left the instrument, which had been temporarily put up, said nothing could save the city from utter annihilation, that unless the wind went down by dark every house would be destroyed. The wind did not subside. It is unlikely that the city will be rebuilt.

At midnight tonight the entire city is practically in ashes, and two thousand people are homeless without clothing or shelter. Of this number 1,500 are in absolute want. The fire has swept away nearly every dwelling house, all stores and other places of business, and all the big mills and other manufacturing plants. Whether or not there has been loss of life cannot be learned tonight. If no one perished, the match company's mills, from woods to lake it is little short of miraculous. Later estimates of the loss place the amount at fully a million and a half, with very little insurance. A call was issued tonight by a relief committee for food, clothing and shelter for 1,500 persons.

Forest Fires. IRONWOOD, Mich., Aug. 25.—Forest fires have been raging around Ironwood and Hurley all day and a southwest gale has been blowing since 3 o'clock this morning. Property on the outskirts of the city is being burned. The fire is being kept under control by the fire departments and volunteers of both towns. They are doing all in their power to check the fire in the waves of fire that sweep from woods to lake it is little short of miraculous. Later estimates of the loss place the amount at fully a million and a half, with very little insurance. A call was issued tonight by a relief committee for food, clothing and shelter for 1,500 persons.

Bad Farm Fire. WARETOWN, S. D., Aug. 25.—The farm of ex-sheriff John A. Jones, adjoining this city, was visited by a disastrous fire last night, totally destroying the large barn, and burning fifty sheep, eight horses, cows, several tons of hay and all machinery. Mr. Jones betwixt and between was trying to save one of the horses. The origin of the fire is unknown, but is supposed to be the work of tramps. Loss, \$5,000; insurance, \$400.

WON BY BECKER.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 25.—Several thousand persons enjoyed the national circuit bicycle races this afternoon at Woodland oval. One mile, Saratoga county handicap—won by O. H. Monroe, of Cohoes, scratch; Time, 1:10.5. Half-mile, final heat—won by Tom Butler, Cambridgeport, Mass., second, O. D. Saxon, second, 1:19.4. One mile, open, amateur, final heat—won by H. H. Monroe, time, 2:10. Professional—Final heat won by Tom Butler, F. V. Rigby, Toledo, second, A. M. Saxon, second, 2:10. Two-mile handicap, professional, amateur—won by O. H. Monroe, time, 4:56.2.5.

SPEAR GANG DEFIANT.

Troop of Cavalry Called Out to Subdue Them.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—A telegram received from the United States marshal at Santa Fe, N. M., states that the Spear gang of postoffice robbers with other outlaws in Grant county, N. M., and that owing to the fact that many of the ranchers are in sympathy with the robbers it is difficult to procure help to effect their arrest. About two hundred men, including a United States officer, the marshal at Santa Fe asks that a troop of cavalry from Fort Bayard be ordered to assist, and the commanding general has been directed to use his discretion in the matter.

Land Discussion.

DELUKE, Minn., Aug. 25.—Judge Ensign today decided an important case, involving mineral lands situated near Tower, valued at \$50,000. A patent was issued from the government to the state for lots 3 and 4 and south half of northwest quarter of 2-61-15. Joseph Roy in 1853 had acquired a patent which returned by the state to the office, and while this was pending a patent was issued by mistake to the state, which included the land in question in the Duluth & Iron Range land grant. The road sold south half of the land to John Megins. Roy brought suit against the road, Megins and Judge Ensign decided in Roy's favor, holding it was not a swamp.

Miller Turned Down.

WARREN MILLER TURNED DOWN BY THE CREDENTIALS COMMITTEE AND DENIED A SEAT.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 25.—The state Republican convention to nominate candidates for governor and lieutenant governor, met here today.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.

THE CONVENTION WAS STORMY FROM THE FIRST. The credentials committee denied a seat to Warner Miller, and he was howled down when he attempted a personal explanation.