THE SAINT PAUL GLOBE.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

BULLETIN OF THE ST. PAUL GLOBE.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 26.

Weather for Today—
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EVENTS TODAY.

Met—Romola, 2.30.
—Much Ado About Nothing. 8.15.
Grand—Midnight Bell, 2.30; 8.15.

MOVEMENT OF STEAMSHIPS.

NEW YORK—Arrived: Weimar, from Bremen; Manitoba, from London; Normannia, from Hamburg; Habana, from Havana; Banan, from Kingston. Sailed: Panama, for Bordeaux; La Gascogne, for Havre; Lucania, for Liverpool; Fulda, for Genoa via Gibraltar; Maasdam, for Rotterdam via Boulogne; Furnessia, for Glasgow; Italia, for Genoa and Naples.

HAMBURG—Arrived: Fuerst Bismarck, from New York.

QUEENSTOWN—Sailed: Teutonic, from Liverpool for New York.

LIVERPOOL—Arrived: Britannic, from New York. Sailed: Tauric, for New York.

SOUTHAMPTON—Sailed: Augusta Victoria, for New York.

BREMERHAVEN—Arrived: Aachen, from New York.

John Boyd Thacher remains the other kind of a Democrat.

Aha! A bushel of wheat is now worth more than an ounce of silver.

Connecticut and Mr. Bryan parted company without a tear on either side.

Uneasy lie some heads that do not wear a crown. Ask John Boyd Thacher.

Mr. Bryan is now beginning to wish he had not voted for Mr. Weaver in 1892.

Chicago is selling ice with typhoid germs in it without increasing the price of the ice.

John R. Gentry has only to increase his speed a little to turn the professional bicyclist green with envy.

This is the season of the year when we may expect to hear from that other "boy orator," Caspar W. Whitney.

Has anybody the authority to declare the debate between Charles A. Pillsbury and the Chicago Tribune closed?

The two-minute horse is coming up the pike. He has only half a second to clip off the time of John R. Gentry.

It is stated that McKinley may carry Missouri. It may be also stated that Bryan may carry Maine—some other year.

A New York man ate sixty-six eggs on a wager Thursday. He is now charged with trying to corner the egg market.

Capt. Gen. Weyler is planning a big battle to crush Cuba. By the way, why didn't the astute general plan this big battle a long time ago?

This seems according to eternal fitness. The toughest man in the Chicago bicycle race is from Minneapolis. He rode 273 miles before dismounting.

The coal trust isn't looking for a warm winter. Everybody is hoping that the coal trust will strike something hot in this world or the next.

The Philadelphia Liberators' league has started on the work of freeing the slaves of Africa. It has work enough for this winter and several other winters.

Zella Nicolaus' husband has been sent to the Chicago workhouse as a common tramp. The people of Chicago never have appreciated Zella's husband.

Fay Templeton manages to keep herself before the public, but keeps out of sight of her manager. She has eloped with a nephew of John Wanamaker.

Minnesota has gone through the season with flying colors, but now a cloud is rising on the horizon. Senator Peffer is coming here to make speeches in October.

New York is worrying less about whether McKinley, Bryan or Levering will be elected president than about who is to be the leader of the 400 this winter.

"Coin" Harvey is having his little troubles too. A couple of Kentuckians have made affidavit that he was formerly a member of the Ku-Klux-Klan down there.

Reform appears to be making some headway even in New Jersey. An anti-tobacco association down there has succeeded in inducing a woman of 107 to throw away her pipe.

The price of a stolen kiss has been fixed by the circuit court of Illinois. A farmer purloined a kiss from a pretty girl, and she asked for $15,000. The court gave her $250.

So many apples have been raised this year that the farmers cannot give them all away. And yet a tree at Ligonier, Ind., has added insult to injury by bearing three crops.

SILVER TONGUES TALK ANTI-SILVER

GREAT QUINTETTE OF ELOQUENT VETERANS SPEAK FOR THE HONEST STANDARD.

BRYAN ROWDIES SQUELCHED.

THEY STRUCK THE WRONG MAN WHEN THEY TACKLED GEN. SICKLES.

BE DECENT OR BE DRIVEN OUT

AND HE THREATENS TO LEAD THE OLD SOLDIERS TO THE MATCH.

FORCES OF SILVER DISMAYED

By the Fire of the Soldiers Who Are Fighting for Sound Money.

It was a grand evidence of the ever-increasing intensity of the patriotism of the American people.

The mass meeting last night at the Auditorium, which drew out over 6,000 people, was one of the first real tests of the campaign of the real and true sentiment of the voters of St. Paul. The result gratified the most sanguine. There was left no room for doubt but that the cause of sound money had gathered its disciples into a resistless army. Those who were still tenaciously clinging to the other side felt their confidence in the Chicago platform and the Boy of the Platte severely shaken.

To put it in the language of Gen. Alger, it was a bi-partisan meeting, for there in the group of distinguished speakers on the stage was a man who proved himself the lion of the hour. It was Gen. Daniel Sickles, who like David B. Hill had once said with pride "I am a Democrat." There were also in that notable group other great men and men of national fame. There was Gen. Russell A. Alger, of Michigan, ex-governor of the Wolverine state, and often spoken of as a presidential candidate. There was Gen. O. O. Howard, a hero and a fighter whose name is a household world in every family of patriots. There were also Gen. Thomas J. Stewart, Corporal Tanner, Maj. J. W. Burst, Col. Geo. H. Hopkins and W. C. Beer. Miss Sickles and Stanton Sickles accompanied the general.

It was a meeting never to be forgotten. St. Paul certainly rarely witnessed such a noisy demonstration. Old and young were fairly swept off their feet in the keenness of their enthusiasm, and the old soldiers who sat there under the eyes of their old-time commanders, leaped and shouted, while the color sergeants waved the flags in wild gestures. The din was heard for blocks. A hundred or so Bryan disturbers, who assembled in one section of the gallery, started in to break up the meeting and stampede the enthusiasm, but their efforts were as puny as those of a dinner pail to stop an incoming tide. They were ridiculed, roasted, scored, jeered and, worst of all, snubbed and finally forgotten. It was left to that grand old soldier and statesman, Gen. Sickles, to make them hunt their holes in trepidation and humiliation. At one time the situation was really exciting. A Bryan rooter defied all laws of common politeness and persisted in yelling at the top of his voice. He was removed over the heads of the people by a squad of police officers who used slight gentleness in snaking him out; snaking is the only word which expresses it.

Hundreds clamored for admission who could not get as far as the inner doors, and the demand for space was so great that even the platform was confiscated by dozens of the hearers.

Ex-Gov. A. R. McGill presided over the meeting. He said the gathering had been called in the interests of good government, good money, and good morals, and was cheered for the statement. He denied that it was to be a partisan meeting, and said that in proof of its non-partisan character there were celebrated speakers present who had always been Democrats and who left the party through the heresies espoused in the Chicago platform. The chairman said that the country was facing a crisis which was especially dangerous, but he had confidence in the American people and knew the danger would be faced squarely. He informed the distinguished visitors that on the third of next November Minnesota would roll up a clean majority of 40,000 for McKinley and sound money, a statement that brought repeated cheers. Ex-Gov. McGill then introduced the first speaker of the evening, Gen. O. O. Howard. The latter said in substance:

"I wish to confine a large portion of my remarks to my old comrades in arms, whom I see before me in great numbers. I was unable to be present with you two weeks ago, when you were all here, but, comrades, I was thinking of you constantly. I asked on my way up here on the train of an old soldier, what regiments were represented here in Minnesota, and I was told that every regiment in the United States was represented. I know a great deal about the gallant boys you sent from this great state to the war. I remember the old First. We were together at Antietam and other battles. What would we have done if the Army of the Tennessee, in the Fourth corps, at Gettysburg and at every point where brave men were needed, if we had not had Minnesota at our backs?

"I expect and know your patriotism will prompt you next November, as it has prompted you in the past. We must never resurrect the serpent of anarchy and rebellion. We must maintain the president of the United States as an independent executive, an official who shall not be trammeled with the hobbies of a Tillman or an Altgeld." (Cries of "Down with Anarchy.")

RECIPROCITY AND PROTECTION.

With reference to reciprocity, Hon. James G. Blaine (great applause and cheering, which was renewed again and again) telegraphed me in 1861, asking if I would take the First Maine regiment for three years. With fear and trembling I said yes, after much consultation. That same James G. Blaine, who was my life-long friend, was very much in favor of a principle that, the more my countrymen looked at it, the better they liked it. It was very much in the line of free trade. And let me illustrate what I think his principle is. When I was a little fellow and going out to a party, I would think of a young lady taking my arm and walking home with me, after it was over, and I would tremble at the thought. But I would summon up my courage and I would say the necessary words, and when I said it, and she said yes, and put her arm in mine, that was reciprocity. (Much laughter and applause). Bring in the products that we do not produce, and send off the products that we do produce. (Laughter.) That was James G. Blaine's great principle, and how any Democrat could have voted against that is beyond my conception. (Much applause.) But, comrades, we have got over all that nonsense now, and Democrats and Republicans, looking at the old flag, have got hold of hands, and they have got a little reciprocity. (Great applause and cheering.) That reciprocity betwen themselves will make it easy for us to have reciprocity beyond the waters. Reciprocity and protection together, and you have a good team. (Applause.)

I have only a word more to say. The government that our fathers established for us is a good one. It is better than any other that has been established upon the face of the earth.

The great constitution has three independent parts put together like a solid triangle in architecture of strongest possible form. There is the independent executive, with independent departments, each independent of the others—that is comparatively independent of the others. He does not ask what he must do. And there is the American congress, the magnificent congress that makes our laws, and there is the supreme court that in all our minds stands far above the rest. (Applause.) Now, in the platform of those whom we oppose today they have not said very much, but have indicated some things. They have indicated that they do not want the president to carry out his oath and execute the laws of the land, especially when riots are concerned. (Applause.) They have indicated that they don't want the courts to do their duty, to arrest criminals and to see them punished. They are going to revise the courts and get them under the direct thumb of the rioters. (Applause.) But you will find this great populous county will not permit it.

MAJ. GEN. O. O. HOWARD.

GEN. DANIEL. E. SICKLES.

Gen. Daniel Edgar Sickles, who took a conspicuous part in the great demonstration of last evening, is one of the landmarks of American history. He laid the foundation of an honorable public career as long ago as 1847, when he was elected a member of New York, his native state. He was one of the sturdy Democrats who responded to the president's call for men to defend the integrity of the nation, and in this crisis he takes no half-way measures, but comes out boldly for McKinley and national honor. Gen. Sickles was elected to congress in 1857, and re-elected in 1859. In 1861 he organized the Excelsior brigade, and marched to the war as a colonel. He was soon given the rank of brigadier general, and later was made a major general. He was noted for his gallantry on many fields of battle. Almost every one knows that the brave soldier has but one leg, and everybody that knows anything about the war knows that he left the other at Gettysburg. In 1865 he was sent on a confidential mission to the republics of South America. He was fond of army life, and on his return from South America he entered the regular army with the rank of colonel, and remained in that office with the Forty-second infantry for two years. In 1869 he was placed on the retired list with the full rank of major general. In the same year he was appointed minister to Spain. In 1885 Gen. Sickles became the chairman of the New York civil service commission, and in 1890 he was elected sheriff of Kings county, New York. He was elected to the Fifty-third congress as a Democrat, and was prominent in that body. Gen. Sickles is a most vigorous champion of the sound money cause.

Ex-Gov. Alger, of Michigan, upon being introduced by ex-Gov. McGill, spoke as follows: Mr. Chairman, Comrades and Fellow Citizens: In addressing you this evening, I bring no eloquence in my own speech, but I bring what testimony I may be able to give on the question now at issue. We have traveled through the great state of Wisconsin since we started on this tour and our first meeting was in her state house in the hours of the morning. The presiding officer was Senator Vilas, of Wisconsin. My colleagues were there. Men of heretofore opposite political faith, and among them that rock-ribbed Democrat, Gen. Sickles. It seemed strange to be there with these men and joining them in the support of a common political platform. But it is so all over the country. All are now standing upon the same platform and combining to protect the honor of our country. There isn't a business man, a laborer or a home in this country that has not felt the awful pall that has settled upon us. What is the reason for this condition of affairs? (A voice from the audience, "Gold standard." Hisses and faint efforts at cheering in one part of the hall made a reply from Gov. Alger impossible for a moment, and then he said: "I will leave the answer to that accusation to Gen. Sickles, but I fear what he will say will fall upon some ears incapable of understanding."

After the laughter occasioned by this retort had subsided, Gov. Alger continued:

"We have this depression, and we know the cause to be a lack of confidence. Since the advent of this new party, business men will not invest their money at 100 cents on the dollar with the prospect of being repaid at 50 cents on the dollar. (Applause.) What we want to do is to establish the fact that this great country is going to stand for integrity and honor, and business revival will follow. Boys, thirty years ago you enlisted for this cause of honor; you buried loved ones on the field of battle; you returned home crippled and maimed for life; but you came home proud that you have saved your glorious country. Far better had you let it go down in the vortex of war than to have returned to see its obligations repudiated and its credit gone by one-half.

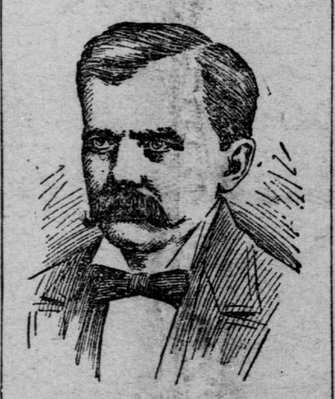
We have $460,000,000 which, according to Mr. Bryan himself, would go into hiding if the cause of free silver should triumph. What would take its place? With all the mints in the country running to their greatest capacity it would take ten years to supply the shrinkage in the volume of our currency.

In a talk such as I am making it is necessary to talk politics. Four years ago the party which would foist free silver upon the country gave us a pill and we took it. We know the result, and now they again offer us another pill, far more bitter, and have a lot of idiots running around advocating its use. A man high up in your state said to me today: "I always have been a silver man, but on this issue I confess I don't know how to vote. I am not favorably inclined toward the congressional candidate from my district, Charles A. Towne, and I positively cannot stand the Chicago platform and the boy nominated by the party which framed it."

This country is too dear to be handed over to parties seeking power at the hands of the people, and who would overthrow the United States supreme court and plunge the country into anarchy and ruin. We must be at our posts, comrades, from now until the 3d of November. Then let your votes be cast for William McKinley and American honor.

Some weeks ago I was in Birmingham, Eng., one of the greatest manufacturing cities of Europe, and I said to my friend who was showing me about, "You seem to be very busy here." He said, "Yes, are you not busy in the United States?" I said, "No, I am sorry to say we are not." But I say to you here tonight, my friends, that after Nov. 4, 1897, we will be busy. Then the fires will be started in our furnaces and we will keep them burning and smoking, whether Birmingham smokes or not. (Applause.)

A scene of the most intense enthusiasm, and at the same time one of the most dramatic which ever occured in the auditorium, was during the great speech of Gen. Sickles. This aged warrior, crippled and compelled to sit in his chair during his long address, and yet too patriotic, too courageous, too enthusiastic, to give up, hurled defiance and ridicule at the gang of Bryan "rooters" which gathered in the galleries with the too evident purpose of disturbing the meeting. The thunder of his tones, the intensity of his anger and the sharpness of his sarcasm have rarely been equaled. Time and again as the general was in the height of his eloquence there would come a bawl from some silver crank in the gallery, and at last the patience of the speaker was exhausted. "Hurrah for Bryan," yelled the ringleader of the disturbers, and there was a spasmodic response.



CORPORAL TANNER.

"My friends," began the general over again, "No matter whether you differ with me or not, you are welcome, that is so long as you are decent. When I came to St. Paul, I came to a city of ladies and gentlemen, and I am always willing and glad to meet them. But I did not come here to meet blackguards," he exclaimed, half rising from his chair, in the intensity of his wrath. "As long as the dissenters are polite, they may remain. I have comrades enough in this vast audience to clean out the disturbers. I have only one thing more to say, and that is if they continue, I will lead my comrades to the attack." Long cheers. (A cry of, "That's right, give them more grape and canister.")

"Now I have a favor to ask of this audience. I want every man, woman and child who wants a polite and fair discussion here tonight, and who is a friend of that great leader, William McKinley, to rise to his feet." Instantly the great throng arose. Not one remained, and a wild shout of approval went up, mixed with cheers for McKinley.

"And now," continued the old warrior with withering sarcasm, "let every man who has come here under instructions to create disorder and yell for Bryan, stand up and be counted."

Not a man rose from his seat. Gen. Sickles gazed around for a few moments, and then said with quiet emphasis: "They have either gone home, or else they are afraid. How I hate a coward. I love and can meet a brave man, but a coward—bah, I will take no further notice of them. Send the curs to their kennels." It was not the words of the old general, but his intense feeling which made thousands of people gaze in awe at the old fighter.

Proceeding with his speech, which was often punctuated and interrupted with the wildest cheering for McKinley, Gen. Sickles said:

General Sickles spoke as follows:

Mr. President, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen: I appreciae my welcome by this great audience. I have seen in it a proof of the profound and universal interest felt in the present canvass. I sometimes in these days ask myself, "Why is it that I am taking part in this great debate? I am an old man, past seventy. Whatever ambition I have had is more than satisfied. No party has anything to offer me that I desire or would accept. My race, in the course of nature, is nearly run. Why need I take part in such strife?" My answer to myself is this: "I could not help it. (Great applause.) I could not look on indifferently and see the institutions and welfare of my country menaced by a powerful political organization and lift no hand, feeble though it might by, to avert the blow." And therefore I am here tonight.

My friends, as I was unable to stand with Jeff Davis on his platform in those days, by a parity of reasoning I am unable to stand today on the platform of the Chicago convention. (Applause.)

I came out West to talk to soldiers. They know me and I know them. (A voice, "That is right.") They know where to find me and I know where to find them. (Laughter and applause.) Their friends are my friends. Their enemies are my enemies. (A voice "You are right, general.") (Applause.) They may not all agree with me in my views of public affairs, but they at least will do justice to the sincerity and loyalty of my motives. I gave something of vitality and body to my country on the field of batle, as your chairman has kindly mentioned. Why should I not give what is left of me now to my country (loud and prolonged applause), and for my country's force? Why am I here, I ask myself again—a Democrat? (Laughter.) By lineage, by tradition, by father and forefathers, from the beginning of the government to this hour, a Democrat? Why am I here? Certainly not because I take any particular interest in tariff, which makes my friend Howard so enthusiastic. (Laughter.) There are many differences of opinion between your illustrious candidate for president and myself, and the tariff is one of them. But I say, if my house is on fire, should I stop and ask the firemen who came to put it out what they thought about the tariff? (Laughter and applause.) Gen. Howard can keep his tariff notions and salt them down, and I will salt mine down. (Laughter.) (A voice, "I will go with you.") But I feel as your great Douglas, when he wrote to Lincoln offering his services to save the Union and flag. "Let me and my children have a country to live in, and we will settle all political differences afterward." (Prolonged applause.) As a Democrat, of course I read the Chicago platform with some solicitude.

Now, I know Mr. Bryan quite well. I served in congress with him. Perhaps it was my blindness and stupidity, but I never saw any presidential timber in him. (Laughter.) He was an amiable man—an agreeable companion.

But he knows all about finance. He knows all about the working and management of this government—he has had so much experience. (Laughter.) To be sure, as a lawyer, he never received any practice. As an editor, he never received more pay than the salary of an average reporter, but for statesmanship, he is the shining light of the century. (Laughter.)

I don't object at all to young men having a chance. I have had my chance. Why shouldn't the boys have their chance? It isn't at all necessary, you know, to elect. (Laughter.) But give them a chance and let them run. (Laughter.) Let them practice, you know, twenty-five or thirty years hence, who knows but Bryan might make a pretty fair presidential candidate, if he studies hard. (Laughter.)

And yet, before I take my leave of you, I do want to say a very few earnest words suited to the gravity of what is before us. This leads me to ask again, "Why am I here?" I am here because I am opposed to sectionalism, and sectionalism is foreshadowed in the proceedings of the Chicago convention and in an attempt to divide this country once more into sectional lines.

The rebellion grew out of sectionalism, and the veterans who are here, and their comrades all over the land, know too well, what it cost us to put that rebellion down. Five hundred thousands of lives and uncounted millions of treasure.

A million homes left desolate. Widows, sisters, fathers and mothers. Our country covered with graves of the noble heroes sacrificed to maintain and preserve our unity. We cannot tolerate, will not tolerate, any man representing any party who attempts again to disregard the solemn admonitions of Washingtoin to frown down every attempt to set one portion of our countrty against another. (Applause.) That farewell address of Washington to frown down every attempt countrymen just a century ago, on the 19th of September, 1796. Will the American people listen to the teachings of a Tillman and close their ears to the admonition of a Washington? (Cries of "Never." "Never.")

Again why am I here? Because I am as opposed to mob rule, as Gen. Howard is. (Applause.) As every good soldier is. We are told in the Chicago plaform, in language vague, but easily read between the lines, you may have more Chicago riots. You may have them here or in New York or in Boston or anywhere in our country, and if your mayor chooses to fold his arrms and let the habit go on, and your governor chooses to turn a deaf ear to the appeals of the people for protection of their rights of personal property you are told that under those circumstances let the habit have its way. The president of the Un'ted States and courts of the United States shall be powerless to interpose for the protection of the citizens. (Cries of "Never.")

The people of this country rule, yes, but not by mobs. They rule at the ballot box. (Applause.) They rule through laws made by their sovereign wills. They rule through the instrumentality of power created by our constitutions and laws exercised by men, sworn to do their duty. All the power of this country, mun'cipal, state and federal, is pledged to protect you and to protect me and our ch'ldren against mobs. (Applause.) The constitution of the United States gives to us a republican form of government. Is mob rule a republican form of government? (A voice: "No; Populistic.") Well, we will adhere to the constitution of the United States and we will trample on the Chicago platform. (Applause.)

"But, speaking of Bryan, I am reminded of what was once said of him. You never know where his memory leaves off and his imagination begins. But he is such a nice young man, and was a good boy. (Laughter.) I thought we had killed the serpent of rebellion and sectionalism at Antietam. I can not understand how a man can blot out the love of his flag because he confesses to the belief of state sovereignity. (More interruptions from Bryan faction, and answers from McKinley faction of 'Down with anarchy.') Let them dare to destroy the senate. Let them dare put their hands upon the supreme court of the United States.

"But I am a Democrat. (Laughter.) And being a Democrat you ask why am I here. Because the national convention of my party adopted a revolutionary platform, and nominated candidates who are ridiculous. (Cheers.) If I had been as patient as my good friend Gov. Hill, of New York, who is also a Democrat (laughter) I would have imitated him and sat on the garden wall for sixty days until I decided which side to drop on. But I did not have long to think it over. One hour after the wires brought to me the outline of the Chicago platform, I cast my support for William McKinley. (Long and loud cheers.)

"My friends in the old party asked me to wait, to assist in keeping the Democracy together for the future, but I answered that it was my duty first to keep the country together. Of course, it is a good thing to keep the family together, but when small pox breaks out, it is best to scatter until the house has been fumigated. Wait until the sweet bye and bye, and then we old Democrats will settle with you folks. (Laughter.) It's just as my friend Alger said, this is not a partisan meeting, it is a bi-partisan meeting. There may be a wide opinion on many matters between my opinions and those of William McKinley, but there is a gulf infinitely wider and deeper between my opinions and those of the Chicago platform. (Cheers.) The people of the West are the children of the people of the East. As long as I have breath in my body, I shall strive to prevent the child from forgetting its mother, or the mother from straying from the child. There shall be no sectionalism between the East and the West, the North and the South.

"I am not as temperate in my speech, or as gentle in my manner as Washington. I am not content to frown upon the enemies of the country. I would crush them, whoever or wherever they may be. I would tell those who are assailing the government, the courts, the very foundation of the nation, that they are reawakening the old heresies that cost the country a half million lives. The Chicago platform reaffirms heresies and opinions far more traitorous and dangerous than those espoused by Jeff Davis, for he only said to the gov-

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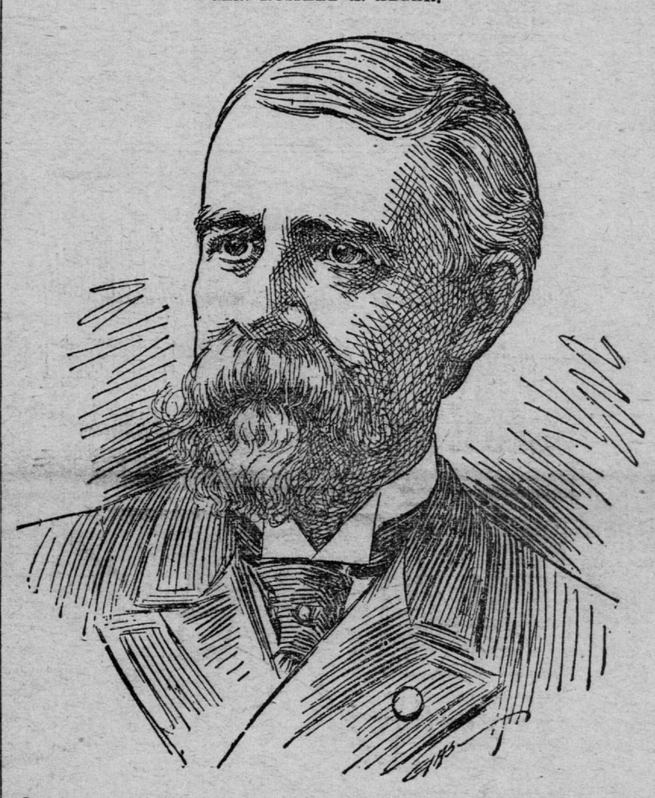

GEN. RUSSELL A. ALGER.

Russell Alexander Alger was born in Lafayette, Medina county, Ohio, Feb. 27, 1836. He was left an orphan at eleven years of age, worked on a farm until he was eighteen, attending school in the winters, and then, after teaching, studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1859. He began to practice in Cleveland, but was forced by impaired health to remove to Grand Rapids, Mich., where he engaged in the lumber business. He became captain in the Second Michigan cavalry at the beginning of the war, and at Boonesville, Miss., July 1, 1862, was sent by Philip H. Sheridan, then colonel of that regiment, to attack the enemy's rear with ninety picked men. The Confederates were routed, but Capt. Alger was wounded and taken prisoner. He escaped the same day. Feb. 28, 1863, he became colonel of the Fifth Michigan cavalry, and June 28 his command was the first to enter the town of Gettysburg. At the close of the war he was given the brevets of brigadier general and major general of volunteers. He then resumed the lumber business in Detroit, Mich., and has acquired a fortune. In 1884 he was the successful Republican candidate for governor of Michigan, serving from 1885 to 1887. His benefactions to the poor of the city of Detroit have been noteworthy.

IT WAS NOISY BUT THE SLATE WENT

THE CHARACTERISTICS OF THE REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION YESTERDAY.

O. B. LEWIS IN PLACE OF EGAN

FOR THE BENCH, WHILE S. A. ANDERSON IS NOMINATED FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.

CHAPEL HAD TWO-THIRDS

AND WAS NOMINATED EASILY AMID A STAMPEDE FROM ALL QUARTERS.

TIM REARDON HAD A HAND IN IT.

President of the Council Was Conspicuous in the Only Fray of the Day.

County Ticket—
Auditor .....D. M. SULLIVAN
Treasurer .....F. E. ELMUND
Sheriff .....CHARLES E. CHAPEL
Register of Deeds.....E. G. KRAHMER
Attorney .....S. A. ANDERSON
Abstract Clerk.....E. W. BAZILLE
Probate Judge .....GEBHARD WILLRICH
Coroner .....DR. J. C. NELSON
Surveyor.....GATES A. JOHNSON JR.
Court Commissioner .....CAPT. GALLICK
District Court Judges—
CHARLES D. KERR
CHARLES E. OTIS
O. B. LEWIS
Superintendent of Schools.HENRY G. BLAKE
County Commissioners—City, S. E. KELLERMANN, JOHN MORITZ, H. HARDICK, PAUL QUEHL; Country, A. P. WRIGHT, F. G. MARSDEN.
Legislative Ticket—
First Ward .....FRED M. LLOYD
Second Ward .....W. W. DUNN
Third Ward .....G. A. DALLIMORE
Fourth Ward.....HENRY JOHNS
Fifth Ward .....FERDINAND BARTA
Sixth Ward.....E. E. McDONALD
Seventh Ward .....T. B. SCOTT
Eighth Ward.....S. B. CARTER
Ninth Ward..... EDWIN SNODGRASS
Tenth, Eleventh and Country..C. H. McGILL

In a convention remarkable for the harmony displayed when the number of candidates presented is considered, the Republicans of Ramsey county nominated a county ticket yesterday. The result of their deliberations did not vary widely from the predictions made on Monday. With a single exception the candidates that were expected to win out were named yesterday. That exception J. W. Pinch, a candidate for county attorney, who had generally been considered a sure winner.

The convention was unwieldy and disposed to be uproarious at times to the evident annoyance of the chairman whose voice, husky from over much campaign exercise, was at times raised in threatening protest against some of the delegations that persisted in making life a burden to every one in the hall. The crowd was large, too, and seldom has Market hall had so large an audience throughout the proceedings of a political meeting. The spectators overran that portion of the hall set apart for the delegates and made even more trouble than the "inharmonious Ninth," as the chairman was pleased to designate the squabblers from that section of the city. The Ninth ward has troubles of its own and attempted to drag its disputes into the convention at every stage. One of the delegates was willing to paralyze that eminent and peaceful statesman, Tim Reardon, and shook his fist under the old man's nose, but Mr. Reardon waved the belligerent aside and friends of the interested parties prevented an outbreak before the sergeant-at-arms could show his authority. This wrangling in the Ninth was manifested upon every possible occasion and finally, during the nominating speeches for coroner, Mr. Reardon took the platform and urged the nomination of the candidate from that ward as a precautionary measure. "We have a disturbing element in our ward," he said, "and we need a physician up there. I am told the candidate from the Ninth is well versed in the dressing of broken heads and his services will certainly be in demand up in my neighborhood soon."

The Third ward, too, made some trouble for the chairman, because of the rebellious and ill-mannered youthful delegates who dared at times to protest against the methods of that eminent and worthy political leader, Col. S. Lowenstein. When the troubles of the Ninth ward were not before the convention, the refractory delegates from the Third were keeping Lowenstein busy making apologies for his bad boys.

The first vote of the convention in which any great interest was taken was that for sheriff. Chapel, it was conceded by all save the Mabon, following, had enough votes to win on the first ballot. Col. Milham came to the front in Mabon's behalf during the noon recess, offering to withdraw from the contest if all his supporters would vote for Mabon. But he couldn't swing them all into line even if Milham had not taken this stand it is claimed that Chapel would have had more than enough to nominate on the first ballot. The result showed what Chapel had claimed all along—that he had a following that could not be diverted and his strength was such that neither of the other two candidates could have hoped for a stampede in their favor. People who ought to know what they are talking about, give Chapel the credit of having organized the strongest machine any Republican candidate ever had in Ramsey county.

The action of the convention in renominating Judge Otis was anticipated and did not meet with serious opposition though there was some manifestation of disfavor when J. E. Markham made his splendid speech nominating Judge Otis and urging non-partisanship in the selection of a judicial ticket. Late though the hour was, and tired as the delegates were, they were roused by Mr. Markham and cheered the man as well as the sentiments he uttered.

S. A. Anderson, the young man nominated for county attorney, made a good impression on the audience. He is young, as he confessed, and was put forward by his law partner, L. T. Chamberlain, ex-county attorney, and now general counsel of the Northern Pacific. J. W. Pinch's failure to get the nomination was a surprise to many who have been given to understand that he was the favorite "machine"