

BULLETIN OF THE ST. PAUL GLOBE.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 30, 1893. Weather for Today—Fair and Warmer

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EVENTS TODAY. Grand-The Ensign, 8.15. Wright Field, Mpls.-Base Ball, 3.15.

MOVEMENT OF STEAMSHIPS. NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—Arrived: Saale, Bremen; State of California, Glasgow; Circassia, Glasgow; Ems, Genoa. Sailed: Lahn, Bremen; Aurania, Liverpool; Southark, Antwerp; Germania, Liverpool.

LIVERPOOL.—Arrived: Bothnia, from Boston. ST. JOHNS, N. F.—Arrived: Assyrian, Glasgow, and Liverpool for Halifax and Philadelphia.

SOUTHAMPTON.—Sailed: New York, New York. PHILADELPHIA.—Arrived: Illinois, Antwerp.

The rainbow chaser is again abroad in the land. I return the gold brick to you, Mr. Hill.—John Boyd Thacher.

In the meantime, Texas steers as far as possible from the doubtful column. Altgeld will resume collecting his notes and rents in gold after the election.

Buy as little coal as possible. Hit the coal trust just as hard as you can.

Pick your apples, dig your potatoes, sell your wheat and register in October.

What was the crown made of that was pressed down upon the brow of John Boyd Thacher?

If I were vice president and Mr. Bryan should die, things would be different.—Tom Watson.

Mr. Bryan is over in Jersey. He now knows how people feel when they are out of their own country.

Tom Watson is a most regrettable candidate because of his talking so much and saying so little.

Be patient, dear public; Mr. Bryan only has time to deliver about another hundred of those speeches.

Whatever else may happen, Mr. Cleveland and the fish are booked for another reunion next spring.

William C. Whitney's refusal to wed the Democratic party is explained. He prefers matrimony of the old kind.

Mr. Bryan made his 25th speech of the campaign at Jersey City last night. It was largely like speech No. 1.

Butte is now without a theater. After all, probably Butte needed a theater less than any other city in the country.

Investigation into the political death of John Boyd Thacher is in order to determine whether it was suicide or homicide.

Lincoln, Jefferson and Washington are not present, or they would strongly resent Mr. Bryan's misuse of their sentiments.

Chicago girls continue to lead in sensational novelties. One of them issued invitations for her wedding with one man and eloped with another.

The Populists have made a poll of Kansas and claim it by 50,000. This in spite of the fact that John J. Ingalls is charging up and down the state.

It is announced that Joshua Levering opened his campaign in Pennsylvania yesterday. Mr. Levering, however, does not expect to carry Pennsylvania.

England may end those atrocities in Turkey and then again she may talk on another century or two without doing anything to hurt the feelings of a succession of sultans.

George Fred Williams has been nominated for governor of Massachusetts by three or four conventions and sections of conventions. He will not come within 50,000 votes, however, of being elected governor of that level-headed commonwealth.

The Democratic national committee is voluntarily increasing its burdens. It has issued an address of fulsome praise to Senator Dubois and released all Idaho Democrats from compliance with the terms of an agreement to combine with the Populists to defeat Dubois. It can be easily seen that the committee is likely soon to need a few companies of militia to enforce its mandates.

THE YELLOW BANNER

ROLLMENTS UNDER IT VERY NUMEROUS IN S. U. N. H. N. MINNESOTA.

WINONA FOR SOUND MONEY.

FRIENDS OF BRYAN, HOWEVER, ARE STILL TALKING VERY LOUDLY.

FRANK L. RANDALL'S VIEWS.

Editor Cameron Thinks the Farmers Are for Silver—Capt. Van Sant Puts in His Oar.

Special to the Globe.

WINONA, Sept. 29.—I've been in Minnesota and have been voting the Democratic ticket for fifty years and I never saw so many indications for Democratic success in this state and this district as there are this year.

"It's a cinch, an immortal cinch; the ticket will be elected from McKinley down to coroner of Winona. There never was anything surer so far as this district is concerned."

"Bryan has no earthly show in this district and, although Fitzpatrick is a good friend of mine, I don't believe it's possible for him to beat Tawney. The people of this part of Minnesota are for sound money first and whatever you like afterwards."

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power in Winona county. There are upwards of 500 men in the employ of the railroads in Winona and not more than 100 of them will vote the silver ticket, I was told. A greater number than that will vote for Fitzpatrick for this is his home county—as it is Tawney's—and the choice as between them will be one of

PERSONAL PREFERENCE

rather than political—a condition of affairs which may, probably will, give the vote of this county to McKinley and Fitzpatrick. In this solitude about the head of the ticket, both the sound money people and the silverites seem to have lost sight of the fact that the congress and not the president is the power that controls the currency. Fitzpatrick is a popular man and might even be elected if he could be taken out of the hands of his fool friends. It would be no new experience for him to beat Jim Tawney. On two distinct occasions in the past he performed that feat. Fitzpatrick was county attorney of Winona county for ten years. On two occasions Mr. Tawney had the temerity to run against him. If Fitzpatrick could get out of the hands of the Populists he would make a running on his popularity, and he has always been a consistent Democrat since that year. It is quite safe to assume that Fitzpatrick will out Tawney's plurality of 12,000 in the district two years ago down by from 6,000 to 10,000—and if the Norwegians in the southern tier of counties should by any possibility take it into their heads to vote for the silver nominee for congress, then goodbye to Mr. Tawney's hope of a return to his berth in Washington. What those Norwegians will do will only be known when the votes are counted. It is no one on earth knows by what process of reasoning they arrive at their political conclusions—indeed they indulge in any sort of ratiocination. Capt. Van Sant said last night that they would be elected if Senator Knute Nelson would address a letter to them. They make every variety of quantity and make few silver propagandists have made some progress amongst them.

This town is full of practical politicians. They do a good deal, but they are the present inhabitants, then it work, too. How they get on in their work from their ordinary occupations is a question that will not be banished from the mind of the observer, but it is not likely to be answered. The politicians won't argue. They will

TALK AND MAKE FIGURES.

though, and if a casual visitor to the First congressional district wants the result of the campaign figured out and has political leanings that need bolstering, he can find no spare here in Winona. If the aboriginal citizens of this section were gifted in the matter of drawing the long bow, as are the present inhabitants, then it is quite clear that the funny little fall that the Indian lady took from Maiden Rock, over by the river, was inspired by a very different cause than that which the town of Winona has been so long and tell you the facts according to his lights. But he would not dream of quarreling. The proletarians, the hoi polloi, the rabble, may quarrel, may even fight and punch each other's heads and bite each other's ears off, but that is not politics. That is political argument, carried to its logical conclusion according to the lights of those who abandon dialectics when they get warm in the collar. There was an argument of the kind last night just after Capt. Van Sant had finished an address to the Polish Sound Money club. There was noise enough to justify the suspicion of a riot, but it translated that one of Van Sant's converts had undertaken to enlighten an unregenerate Pole. But the politicians are deliberate and gentlemanly. They make figures and put up jobs, but at the same time look with a lenient eye on the errors of the other fellow. They know that the other fellow is wrong, but they don't condemn him for it. They are satisfied with the orthodoxy of their own beliefs. Like unto the English bishop who, on being asked

SCANDINAVIAN ELEMENT

in the southern part of this district "the towns don't count. They're very much the same effect." Mr. Randall is himself a candidate for county attorney.

Editor Cameron, of the Winona Herald, is the locum tenens of the apostle of silver. He moved away as airy trifles any suggested reasons for the silver in nation, state or county. "Idea has its hold among the farmers," said he, "and they will have things their own way. The conditions that caused Democratic disaffection have not been removed. Winona county will give an old-time Democratic majority and it will apply to the national, congressional and state tickets. It may vary on the congressional ticket because both of the candidates live here. I say it will be old-time majority, but it may be more than that, for no one knows how far the silver idea has affected the German vote, which is large. It has been to a great extent Democratic, and it would not be surprising to see it solidly Democratic." And Mr. Cameron called into question a fact upon which the sound money people depend, and that is, that the Germans are thrifty and prosperous. When there is prosperity there is no demand for a change in the monetary standard.

As a proponent of prosperity on the reverse side of the coin, Mr. Cameron said that the farmer I had a little talk yesterday a couple of miles west of Winona with J. A. Croft, a thrasher who lives on the Wisconsin side of the river, but who has had his threshing outfit out in Winona county. Winona county is not a wheat raising county, but it is by any means a large one. The established and experience has taught them the value of diversified crops. But there is enough wheat raised here to make a master interest in the price of that cereal. Here is Croft's story: "I have been threshing since the grain was shocked," he said, "and I have seen the price of wheat in part paid to listen to farmers sit around and growl about how the country was going plumb to hell and all because the wheat failed. In the street would not let go of their money, and they were talking about voting for Bryan and seeing if there wouldn't be a change. You never saw such a

LOT OF WHINING CURSES

in your life. I was getting pretty sick of myself. Then the other day there comes this raise of the river, but that hadn't paid me for threshing were different men when I went after them yesterday. They were not making silver, but they were making a good deal of fun out of the fact that the raise in prices had paid their harvest and threshing expenses. And when I asked them about their silver, they looked kinder silly and one fellow, an Irishman out here, he allowed that maybe it would be better not to monkey with the government or the money—and that's the way they will all feel if prices hold on as they ought to with the short crop." I was going out to look an individual farmer, but Croft had covered the ground.

MIXED FIGURES.

Therefore, I got some badly mixed figures from the politicians. Chairman Sheardown, who has held some sort of political job for twenty years in Winona, and who is now running Fitzpatrick's campaign, would make no figures; if he could he would not give them to the Globe and would not talk beyond intimating that if Fitzpatrick is beaten it will not be his fault. Mr. Sheardown is conducting Mr. Fitzpatrick's campaign in a little closet just big enough for a desk and a chair, the desk, chair and closet appertaining to the law office of P. Fitzpatrick, and his cramped quarters have soured him. Chairman Blair, of the fusion county committee, has not yet settled to his

LION AND THE LAMB

POPULISTS, IN THE WOOLLY END LIE DOWN INSIDE THE JUN. GLE TERROR.

COUNTY CONVENTION ENDS

IN THE NOMINATION OF A TICKET THAT IS MOSTLY FOR SILVER

AND YET HARDLY A POP TICKET.

Auditor and Some Minor Officials All That They Received in the Distribution.

Fusion County Ticket.— Auditor, H. A. WALLRATH, P. Treasurer, AUGUST J. NILSSON, D. Sheriff, JOHN WAGENER, D. Registrar of Deeds, THOMAS MANNING, D. County Attorney, STANISLAUS J. DONNELLY, D. First Ward, EDWARD PETERSON, P. Second Ward, C. W. HALL, P. Third Ward, A. VAN SLYKE, D. Fourth Ward, JOHN E. HEARN, D. Fifth Ward, J. W. DOUGLAS, P. Sixth Ward, JOHN DALE, SILVER. Seventh Ward, C. W. GORDON, D. Eighth Ward, THOMAS P. MARTIN, D. Ninth Ward, DR. E. W. BUCKLEY, D. Tenth, Eleventh, Country, S. R. MURRAY, D.

The Ramsey county Democratic lion had a meal of the county Populist lamb yesterday, with a little free silver Republican trimmings on the side to make the dish more palatable. Fusionism was accomplished to the utmost satisfaction of the free silverites, at least so far as the Democrats were concerned. They got all the big offices except that of auditor, and the cream of the legislative district. They conceded one district judge, two small offices and an endorsement for congressman in exchange for the 6,000 or 7,000 votes the Populists control in the county. Altogether the Democrats went to their homes last night feeling they had accomplished a very good day's work.

The convention excited more interest than any similar body held in the city in many a long day. Market hall was crowded from early until late in spite of the fact that the session of the convention, with the exception of a short interval at midday, lasted from 10 a. m. until 7 p. m. There was nothing to mar the harmony of action, and the business of the convention was expedited without friction. All the delay was caused in waiting for the report of the conference committees, and the interval was spent in oratory of a lurid and eloquent kind that aroused the cheers of the delegates and the galleries.

In the main, the ticket is a good one and will command the respect of even political enemies. John Wagener, candidate for sheriff, is one of the best known German Democrats in St. Paul. He has been the idol of his party for a long time, though still a young man. Personally, he will receive the votes of the sound money Democrats and

as I have ever served my party, I am proud to be the servant of this body." P. J. Metzdorf, of the Eighth ward, was chosen temporary secretary by acclamation, and John Clancy, of the Fourth ward, assistant. There being no contests the appointment of a committee on credentials was dispensed with, the convention listening to the reading of the delegates with little interest and without interruption. The only contest reported was seated by the Eighth ward delegation, where there was a contest between Fourth precinct, J. J. Haggerty and W. J. Preston, each being admitted to seats.

One of the noticeable features of the convention was the domination of the Populist wing of the party. The Scandinavians made a few feeble efforts just to show they were still on earth, but they were promptly and effectually sat upon every time. Another significant feature, indicating the temper of the delegates toward the sound money Democrats, was the outspoken hostility to every thing and every person who did not come up to the silver-pure Bryan standard. The delegate who nominated Judge Otis for the district bench, apologized for so doing and characterized his effort as a painful duty. The speeches and resolutions all breathed uncompromising hostility to every thing and every person, Republican or Democrat. A more confident, buoyant lot of delegates never met to transact public business. Whatever they think of the result in November, there was nothing in the proceedings that hinted at possible defeat. Everywhere there was evidence of a confidence in the result at the polls.

The committee to select delegates to the congressional convention, will be named in a few days by Chairman O'Brien. There are few applicants for the honor of going to Mozart hall to endorse a Populist candidate. The silver Republicans were disappointed. They had hoped for something more than a beggarly legislative office. J. M. Hawthorne and E. M. Card, together with several candidates for the legislature in the Sixth ward, the free silver Republicans got nothing. They will have the pleasure of voting for Democrats or Populists this fall—if they do not bolt the ticket before November.

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