

THE WEATHER: In St. Paul and vicinity today Fair.

THE ST. PAUL GLOBE.

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SECURITIES SHRINK OVER SIX BILLIONS

Startling Showing of the Results of Recent Speculation — Railroads Fall Off \$2,280,000 and Industrials \$680,000 in Excess of That Sum, While Railroad Bonds Reveal a Shrinkage of Over \$114,000,000.

Special to The Globe.

BOSTON, Mass., Aug. 31.—An estimate covering the fluctuations of the leading American securities, including railroads and industrials, the latter group covering several of the big mining stocks, shows a total shrinkage in their market value of over \$6,000,000,000.

There are outstanding in this country \$6,000,000,000 railroad stocks and \$8,000,000,000 industrials, the latter not including gas and electric securities. An estimate of their shrinkages puts the railroads at \$2,280,000,000 and industrials at \$680,000,000, being a total of \$2,960,000,000.

SHOWER OF RICE AND OLD SHOES CAUSES RUNAWAY

Bride of a St. Paul Man Is Nearly Dragged to Death in the Streets of Duluth.

Special to The Globe.

DULUTH, Minn., Aug. 31.—Frightened by a downpour of rice and shoes, horses attached to a bridal carriage, wildly dashed four miles through the Duluth streets today, dragging almost to her death the bride of Charles Bennett Strongest, a well known St. Paul railroad man, five minutes after she had risen from the nuptial breakfast board.

board a train for St. Paul, their future home, they were greeted by a volley of rice and shoes falling in profusion over the carriage, driver, bride and groom. The driver, still held the carriage door open to admit the groom, the bride and her maid having entered, when the horses took fright and ran wildly down the street. At the end of one block they turned a sharp corner. The carriage struck an obstruction, was wrecked and left a pile of shattered kindling wood about the frightened women, who miraculously escaped death in the collision.

SUPPLIES A BAD HOUR CLIMAX OF ROMANCE

St. Cloud Woman With Revolver Gives Police a Turn.

Special to The Globe.

ST. CLOUD, Minn., Aug. 31.—Katie Schmidt, shy her reason and her clothing, gave the police and a large number of neighbors a bad hour. The woman has lived for the past five years with one John Nolden, a peddler, in a house west of the Osseo railway tracks. She and the man have not gotten on well together of late and she had commenced an action for divorce from the common law marriage which united them. It is now pending. It appears that Mrs. Holden has on two different occasions before been insane and has been a patient at one of the state hospitals for the insane.

Special to The Globe.

LA CROSSE, Wis., Aug. 31.—During a bleak and dismal winter two years ago, when Miss Anna Sullivan was the only clerk in a ramshackle store at Gold Run, Alaska, she met George Meyer, a young Klondike gold miner, whose fortunes were then unknown. Last night in St. Mary's church, the pretty romance, started so unusually, was culminated in a wedding.

Three years ago Miss Sullivan went to Alaska to visit a brother-in-law there. That was in Dawson City, but later she went to Gold Run. From her position behind the counter she gained the acquaintance of the citizens of the lonely little town and soon was the leader of the society there. A frequent visitor at the store was George Meyer, who was the owner of two small claims in the region. He was a Seattle man and had lived for some years at Gold Run. He bore the style and culture of a gentleman, and it was not long until something more than friendship existed between the fair clerk and himself. It was less than a year after their first meeting that their engagement was announced. There were rivals in large numbers. A girl such as Miss Sullivan is something seldom seen in a Northern mining camp. It would be the first in the little frontier town, but in this they were disappointed. The bride would wed nowhere but at her parents' home in La Crosse.

Over a year ago Miss Sullivan came home to await the time when her fiancé should join her. In the meantime Meyer was not idle. His two settlements were now among the richest within 100 miles of Dawson City, and judging from the last quartz tested he will soon be one of the richest men there. He came to La Crosse, however, less than a week ago, and in proof of the assertion made during the courtship that all of the gold in the Klondike could not make him happy without her, he is now returning to Gold Run with Miss Sullivan as his bride.

THE NEWS INDEXED.

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"FIT AS A FIDDLE," DECLARES MAGELSEN

Vice Consul at Beirut Cables a Friend How He Feels.

FRANKLIN, Pa., Aug. 31.—Maj. C. J. S. Miller, an intimate friend of Vice Consul Magelsen, on Saturday cabled to the vice consul as to his condition after escaping assassination and received the following cable dispatch today from Beirut: "Fit as a fiddle. —Magelsen."

TODAY'S PROGRAMME AT THE STATE FAIR

MINNEAPOLIS DAY.

Morning.—No amusement programme is provided for the morning. Judging and examining the exhibits in the various buildings.

Afternoon.—In the Great Tent: 1 p. m.—Auction of Hereford cattle under the auspices of the American Hereford Breeders' association.

At the Grand Stand—1 p. m. Races: No. 5—2:21 class, trotting, Minneapolis purse, \$5,000.

No. 6—2:24 class, pacing, \$1,000.

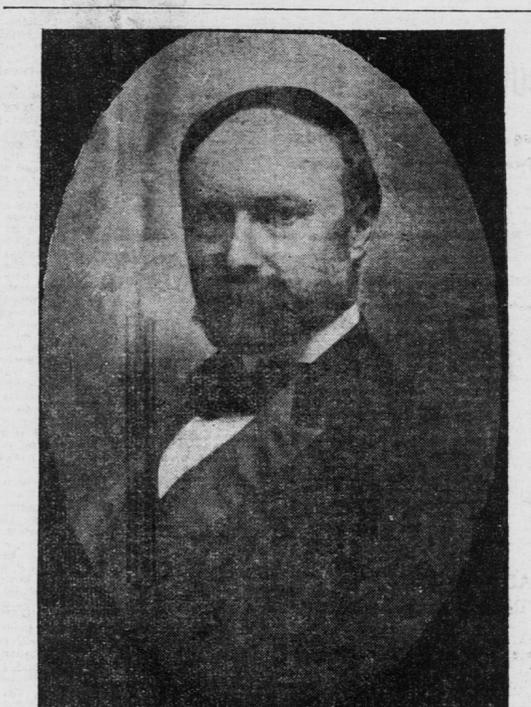
No. 7—Free for all pace, Minnesota horses, owners to drive, two in three, silver cup.

No. 8—Running race, 1 1/2 mile hurdles for three-year-olds and upwards, \$200.

Evening.—At the Grand Stand—8 p. m.—One-half mile running race, heats; one-mile running race, dash; balloon ascension; band concert; the Great Schreyer, aerial cyclist and flying diver; Mile, Liggins, sensational fire dance; the Livingstons, society acrobats; the Great Calvert, the world's most famous aerial performer; Carl Charles, acrobat; Pongo and Leo, comedy acrobats.

The Burning of Rome.

FAIR BEATS ITS RECORD; PATCH DOES MILE IN 2:00



Senator Charles W. Fairbanks.

40,000 PEOPLE SEE STATE'S BIG SHOW

And Give the Verdict That This Year's Exposition Fair Surpasses All Predecessors — 20,000 Crowd the Grand Stand to Witness the Exhibition Heat of the Wonderful Pacer—Every Attraction Largely Attended

Table with 2 columns: Category and Amount. Cash receipts yesterday \$15,060.50, Opening day last year \$8,980.60, Attendance yesterday 42,000, Opening day last year 25,000.

"It is the biggest opening day in the history of the fair, and as the Minnesota State Fair has long been the biggest thing of its kind on the continent, today's attendance is of course a record. This may be slightly decreased or increased by the official report, but all Monday records are broken and we are of course pleased. A good beginning makes a good ending. Today's attendance far exceeded our expectations and makes me believe that my original estimate of a total of 250,000 for the week was not large enough."—Secretary Randall, of the Fair association.

The big show is on. With the largest first-day crowd in its history, the Minnesota state fair for 1903 was formally opened yesterday.

Five thousand people attended the opening ceremonies and heard Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana, deliver the inaugural address in the morning, probably twenty thousand saw the great Dan Patch try to lower his record, and when the day had closed the opening record of a year ago had been badly distanced.

It is the biggest opening day in the history of the fair, said Secretary Randall, as he watched the figures on the turnstile dial climb steadily. "We won't be able to handle them next year," he said. The fair is now in progress, and the figures for the first day are now being compared with the figures for the same day of the year.

Driven by McHenry, Dan Patch, the premier pacer of the world, clipped five and one-quarter seconds from the track record at the state fair grounds yesterday afternoon, and came within one second of the world's record of 1:59, made by this same great horse on the Brighton track Aug. 19.

In covering the mile in two minutes flat Dan Patch accomplished a great feat, and his owner and admirers are now convinced that he can cut down the figures that even now make him the greatest pacing machine the world has ever known.

Before McHenry sent the wonderful animal away on his race against time many feared that the state fair track was not fast enough for a new world's record, but this feeling changed when the figures for the mile were hung out and the opinion is now general that Dan Patch, with conditions right, can win new laurels before the week ends.

The showing of the pacer surprised McHenry and the men who have been following the movements of Patch. Last week he was at Readville and was shipped from Boston to the state fair grounds at the very last moment. After a hard ride across the country, he reached the fair ground, stables late Sunday night and after a few hours before his appearance on the track yesterday afternoon. The fact that the horse had not had time to recover from his hurried trip and the uncertainty of the track combined in making it impossible for McHenry to hope for anything wonderful in the day's exhibition, and the horsemen at the fair would have considered the mile in 2:05 a remarkable showing.

Dan Patch Appears. It was after 3 o'clock when McHenry drove Dan Patch out onto the track. The great crowd in the grand stands was dividing its time between the paddock gate and the exhibition of Calvert, the tight rope performer, when suddenly a cheer went up from the far end of the stands and then the cry, "Dan Patch!"

Necks were craned, and men and women climbed onto their seats to see the great horse as he moved like a smooth-running machine down the track and by the grand stands. The king appeared in the grand stands and the exhibition building, and now and then he proudly turned his handsome head and reviewed his admirers.

While the 2:40 pace was being run Continued on Seventh Page.

SUSPECT CONFESSES HER MEMORY IS POOR

Light Is Thrown on Chicago Murders and Robbery. Can't Remember Name of Husband, Died Two Years Ago.

CHICAGO, Aug. 31.—Of the eleven suspects arrested following the murder of Frank Stewart and John B. Johnson, employees of the Chicago City Railway company, and the looting of the company's safe early Sunday morning, seven are being held. One arrest, to which some importance is attached, is that of John Slender, a former employee of the company, who is known to have been in the vicinity at the time the shooting occurred.

Three detectives were sent to Iowa tonight by Chief of Police O'Neil to search for the robbers. Information has been received here that three men answering the description of the robbers were put off of a passenger train near the Iowa and Illinois boundary line early yesterday morning. The men were riding on a blind baggage car and when ordered to leave the train threatened to shoot the conductor, saying that they had already killed one man during the night.

The description of these men corresponds with the man described by Leuder, one of the suspects. Leuder, it is said, confessed that he was implicated in the hold-up. He admitted to Chief O'Neil, it is said, that he was watching for the police while his companions were looting the office of the street car company. Leuder says that the men are strangers to him and that he is unable to give their names.

Special to The Globe. CHICAGO, Aug. 31.—She had forgotten the name of her husband, who died two years ago, but she wanted Dr. M. O. Heckard to give her the certificate of his death. Thus it was that a pale-faced woman applied to the health department today, but had to leave to consult the undertaker who carried out the last rites over her dead spouse.

"What was your husband's name, madame?" "I really don't remember," she hesitatingly replied, "but I think it was something like Sands." "We have no record of any such death," replied Dr. Heckard. "Can't you remember a little better than that?" "No, sir. He died only two years ago, but I have clean forgotten." "The woman was advised to go to the undertaker who had buried the man.

Arrested for Mutiny. GLOUCESTER, Mass., Aug. 31.—A deputy United States marshal came here from Boston today and arrested two of the crew of the schooner Golden Rod on charges of mutiny. It is alleged that while at Burgeo, N. F., several members of the crew refused to perform their duties, destroyed some of the vessel's fittings and threatened the life of Capt. Arsenault.

VENEZUELAN HARSH FREEZES IN SUMMER

Hunt Down Foreigners Who Dare Present Claims. Montana Miner Is Saved From Death by a Mountain Lion.

WILLEMSTAD, Curacao, Aug. 31.—Harsh injustice is being meted out to foreigners residing in the interior of Venezuela, where the local authorities are hunting down all foreigners who dare to present claims against Venezuela in accordance with the recent protocol. Near Coro a local tribunal refused to accept the testimony of five Italians. On the latter insisting in tendering their depositions, three were arrested and thrown into jail. Two of them attempted to escape and were fired upon, one being killed. The Venezuelan government does not deny this occurrence, but is doing nothing to prevent repetitions.

Letters sent to foreigners from the Italian and other legations, instructing them to send in their claims, were seized in the post so as to prevent the claims from arriving in Caracas in time. CUMANÁ, Venezuela, Aug. 31.—A gibbet was erected in a street of this city yesterday, on which was hanged an effigy representing a foreigner, and the populace beat the dummy with sticks amid shouts of "Death to the foreigners!" Two leading traders, M. Falzetta, a Frenchman, and Heri Sprick, a German, were recently arrested in Ciudad Bolivar by order of President Castro for refusing to pay their taxes, which had already been collected by the revolutionists during the latter's occupation of the city. Many other persons were also arrested on the same charge. The French and German ministers at Caracas protested and obtained the immediate release of their fellow countrymen.

Special to The Globe. ANACONDA, Mont., Aug. 31.—Lost in the hills and nearly freezing to death in the middle of summer was the experience of John Bergman, a miner, who reached this city today, after wandering around in the hills for a week. Bergman, who belongs in Idaho, has been visiting relatives in this section, and decided that before he returned home he would do a little prospecting in the mountains back of this city. He wandered further than he meant to, and at last realized that he was lost. As he had with him his rifle, some bacon and a blanket he was not greatly alarmed.

The first night out was not so bad; in fact, the old fellow rather enjoyed it. The second day the weather turned cold and the night air was keen and biting. Getting up at dawn, Bergman made a fire, wrapped himself in his blanket and tried to sleep. He might have been successful had not rain begun to fall, followed by snow, which extinguished his fire and drenched him to the skin. In vain he tried to make another fire; his matches had become wet and he could do nothing.

The third night out the old man almost perished; one hand was frost bitten, and during the night, while trying to hide in a small cave he had found from the bitter cold, he was attacked by a mountain lion, which did its best to make an end of him. Bergman says he owes his life to the great cat, which, by its attacks, forced him to keep moving, and to thus keep his blood in circulation. He says he is certain that if he had given up and laid down to sleep he never would have waked up again; as it was, he frosted the fingers of his right hand, and this in midsummer.



"WE'RE ALL GOOD FELLOWS, BOYS."