shown yesterday afternoon and this morning, when he was absent.

It was not until 4 o'clock that Chairman Richardson, turning from a conference with Governor McMillin and Senator White, picked up the gavel and brought the Convention to order. The Platform Committee, headed by Senator Jones, D. J. Campau, Senator Tillman and Judge Van Wyck, had just pushed their way through the dense throngs, and, proceding to the platform, had taken seats facing the chairman. Mr. Richardson appealed long and vainly for order. The portly form of Senator Jones, silver haired and serious, advanced to the front of the stage. He held a roll of manuscript in his hand. But it was useless to talk against such a tumult, and he dropped back in his seat until order was restored. At last the confusion ceased and Mr. Jones announced: "I am authorized by the Committee on Resolutions to present the platform agreed upon, and I will yield to the Senator from South Carolina, Mr. Tillman, to read the document."

TILLMAN READS PLATFORM.

Mr. Tillman stepped to the front and was greeted with a cheer. He read the platform in a full, round voice, easily heard throughout the hall. The full text of it will be found elsewhere in this issue.

As he proceeded each plank was greeted with applause. The Senator accompanied his reading with emphatic gestures, striding up and down the platform, turning this way and that, after his manner in the Senate. There was a howl of approval as he clenched his fist and fiercely arraigned the course of the Administration in Cuba. But it remained for his reading of the declaration that "imperialism is the paramount issue of this campaign" to evoke a storm of enthusiasm. The delegates sprang to their feet, standing on their chairs, waving hats, handkerchiefs, umbrellas and flags, while the galleries took up the chorus and carried it along for many minutes. Senator Hill could be seen marshalling the hosts to cheer. He held a fan high above his head and added his voice to the vociferous shouting.

A second time Senator Tillman read this declaration, and even a greater demonstration than before carried the Convention off its feet. Suddenly hundreds, then thousands of miniature American flags were passed among the delegates, and the whole floor of the vast structure became a sea of flags. An instant later the flags swept over the galleries like a mass of flame. Bundles of them were tossed upon the seats and distributed. The scene was magnificently inspiring, and the great audience was worked up to a fever heat. On each flag was the device: "The Constitution and the flag are inseparable now and forever. The flag of the republic forever, of an empire never."

While the demonstration was at its height the band sent another thrill through the audience by playing "Dixie" and a medley of patriotic airs. State standards were again torn from their sockets, banners were raised and a triumphal procession of the delegates marched about the hall. Now the strains of the band turned to "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," at which the entire audience, as with a single voice, joined in a mighty and swelling chorus. Amid the billowing of flags could be seen a tall standard bearing the inscription:

"Forcible annexation would be criminal aggression.—William McKinley."

It was at this juncture that the climax was sprung upon the great assembly. A huge flag had been flung across the roof between two trusses, and as the signal was given the cords were cut, it was slowly unrolled and its white and crimson folds swung over the platform, slightly to the rear and south of the speaker's desk. The banner was an enormous affair, being full fifty feet long, and about one-half as wide. Upon the white stripes were printed the following sentences in large letters of blue:

"Constitutional Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed."

"The Constitution and the flag, one and inseparable now and forever."

"The flag of a republic forever, of an empire never."

"A republic can have no colonies."

To the vast majority of those in the hall the flag was an unexpected incident, and its appearance was the signal for a frantic roar, which caused everything that had gone before it to sink into insignificance. For a full two minutes the cords of the flag caught and would not permit it fall to its full length. It was caught up just enough to prevent the Convention from reading the inscriptions upon the banner, and until they were released and the banner swung free the enthusiasm increased every second. When finally every word was visible there was a climax of cheers that was deafening.

"HELL HAD BROKEN LOOSE IN MISSOURI."

Senator Tillman stood surveying the storm and awaiting an opportunity to proceed. The chairman pounded his gavel and appealed for order. But the march of the delegates, bearing their standards and banners, ran on interruptedly for twenty-two minutes. As Senator Tillman was about to resume he remarked that the thread of his discourse had been broken, and that down South they were in the habit of saying: "Hell has broken loose in Georgia." "And," added the Senator vociferously, "if Mark Hanna had been here a few minutes ago he would have thought hell had broken loose in Missouri."

There were cries of "Good! Good!" when the trust plank was read. When the Senator reached the reaffirmation of the Chicago platform, with the declaration for free silver coinage at a ratio of 16 to 1, pandemonium again broke loose. But the demonstration was faint in comparison to what had just occurred, when imperialism was announced as the "paramount issue." Many of the delegates stood on their chairs and waved flags and cheered, but a considerable number—more than half—held their seats. Senator Hill was among those who maintained quiet, while Mr. Croker waved a flag until it broke and George Fred Williams led the Massachusetts contingent in salvos of cheers. One of the New-York delegates raised a standard bearing the inscription: "Don't think there are no 16 to 1'ers in New-York." The demonstration lasted four and one-half minutes.

There was intense scorn in the Senator's voice as he read the platform arraignment of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, evoking mingled laughter and applause. The Boer plank brought another cheer, and the Senator received a round of applause as he closed.

His voice was in admirable condition, and he made himself heard throughout the vast hall. His reading was forceful and effective.

When the applause had subsided, Chairman Jones of the Platform Committee said he had been instructed to move that the platform be adopted by the Convention by acclamation.

The motion was put, and, amid a roar of cheers, the platform was adopted without a word of dissent. The announcement by Chairman Richardson of the adoption of the platform was followed by a stunning shout which made the building ring from one end to the other.

WEBSTER DAVIS A DEMOCRAT.

Then followed a stirring and dramatic scene. The plank in the platform denouncing England's policy toward the Boers had called out immense applause, but when it was announced by Chairman Richardson that the Convention would be addressed by Webster Davis, former Assistant Secretary of the Interior, the crowd manifested its enthusiasm by cheering for two minutes as the former Republican leader ascended the platform and stood facing the thousands of spectators.

The speech of Mr. Davis was arranged in order to enable him to announce his allegiance to the Democratic party and the Democratic platform and to the ticket of the Convention.

In dramatic style, and with all the force and magnetism of an orator, Mr. Davis began his speech. He denounced as a "malicious lie" the statement that he had been forced to leave his office in the present National Administration. He pictured in brilliant and flaming sentences the "cruelties and aggressions" practised by Great Britain upon the Boers of South Africa. He expressed his intense satisfaction that the Democratic party had incorporated in the platform a plank so cordially and enthusiastically indorsing the cause of the Boers, which was the cause of liberty and justice. As he felt, he said, that this great Republic should not chain itself to the chariot wheels of the empire that was crushing liberty to death in South Africa, he believed it to be his duty to ally himself with the Democratic party. His account with the Republican party he regarded as fully balanced. He owed it no further obligations. These sentiments met with much applause.

In conclusion, in announcing his intention of supporting the Democratic party and its ticket, Mr. Davis said, with great emphasis:

"I stand upon this platform, and shall support W. J. Brennings." It was a curious and laughable confusion of the syllables of Mr. Bryan's name. But the crowd knew what he meant and cheered him wildly.

Mr. Davis spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention: I appreciate very highly the honor conferred upon me by inviting me to say a few words at this time, and I shall detain you but a moment. I have been honored highly, but by another party than this, in the past. I have served that party well, and have rendered services as good as the honor I received, and the account is balanced now. (Great applause and cheering.)

Life, human life, is but a narrow span between two great, unknown eternities, and life is too short for a man to sacrifice his principles or his love of country for money or for office in this Republic. (Enthusiastic applause and cheering.)

I have never before read or heard a platform that was so intensely American as the platform read here in this Convention. (Continued applause and cheering.)

Old conditions have passed away, old questions have passed, and a good many of them. New questions are now before the American people. I care not the snap of my finger for party or private criticism. I care nothing for office, because I gave up one voluntarily better than any you can give me. (Great applause and cheering.)

And the man or newspaper that makes the statement that I was forced to leave the Administration against my will, absolutely, unqualifiedly and maliciously lies. (Applause and cheering.)

I love liberty, I love equality of rights and I love justice. When the party that I belong to has been too cowardly to take a stand for liberty, to represent Government against British aristocracy and monarchy, I leave it. (Wild and enthusiastic applause.)

ALLIANCE WITH GREAT BRITAIN.

In every part of Europe and Africa the charge is made by the British press and the British officials that there is a secret alliance between this country and Great Britain, to the effect that in case of any foreign nation attempting to intervene in behalf of the poor Boers, that this Republic will stand by Great Britain with its Army and Navy. (Cries of "No! No!") I have yet to hear of the Administration denying the reports. I defended the Administration in every address I made in behalf of the Boers since my unfortunate visit to that country—for me, say unfortunate financially and politically—but I say now that I will never defend it again, because it has taken the chance at its National Convention to tell the American people that we are not for liberty and Republican forms of government. (Great applause.)

Liberty! We all love the splendid word—the sweetest word that ever blossomed upon the tongues of men, and, as one great Republican Senator said in the United States Senate, "It has come to pass that we must whisper the word liberty in Washington." Is it a fact that liberty is to become obsolete in the American lexicon? Is it a fact that this great Republic must chain itself to the chariot wheels of the British Empire in its mad race for land and gold?

I sympathize with people struggling for liberty everywhere. I sympathized with them as they struggled for liberty in Greece. And when the war broke out with Spain, we said then that it was not a war for conquest, not for glory, but for carrying liberty to people who were crying for help at our feet. (Loud applause.) And the boys marched up from the Northland, whose fathers once marched in tattered blue, with the song their fathers loved, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," and the boys came from the Southland, they whose fathers once marched in ragged gray to the music of "'Way Down South in Dixie" (applause), and they followed the men who once led the Northern and Southern armies down to Cuba and into other lands and into the islands of the sea. They marched under one flag, in behalf of one country, to the music of one splendid melody as they felt in their hearts the music that inspired the men in the days gone by.

In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born across the sea;
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free.

The crowd at this point broke out into a demonstration, yelling and waving flags and hats, and it was some little time before order was restored. The speaker attempted several times to go on, but was forced to wait. He finally proceeded as follows:

Up until that point the war was right, but when we passed beyond that point the Administration went too far. But it was another indication of following the footsteps of Great Britain; when our flag rose over the flag of the rotten Spanish monarchy the American Republic could not resist the temptation then of following in the footsteps of Great Britain, and it thirsted for land and gold, and that is where the mistake was made. We should have stopped at the end of the Spanish victory, when we brought liberty to the people who were being ground to death under the heel of Spanish tyranny. We do love liberty. The masses of the American people stand for the blessed idea of liberty, justice and equality of rights, and I dare say to-day, if it were possible to get the news over the British cable to the Boer farmers in the two South African republics that these representatives of six million or seven million American voters send a word of sympathy to them, many a Boer would shout for joy in the hills of the Transvaal. Grander struggle for liberty was never made in all the world's history than the struggle being made by the Republicans and Democrats in South Africa. Let us sympathize with them, and I am glad that you have taken this action to-day, and at the polls in November follow it up. Let American principles ever live. Let them go on down for years to come as an institution to generations yet unborn. Liberty; love of country; one flag, one country, one splendid destiny alone. I stand upon this platform to support William Jennings Bryan.

As Mr. Davis concluded the band struck up "Hail, to the Chief,' and while it was rendering the air he held an impromptu reception upon the platform. Chairman Richardson was the first to grasp his hand as he concluded, then Senator J. K. Jones. Others crowded around him until he had great difficulty in retaining his feet. He left the platform as soon as he was able, but on the way to his seat he had shouts of approval from those whom he passed. The band passed from "Hail, to the Chief" to "America," and the Convention sang with it until the band would play no more.

Sergeant-at-Arms Martin rose to his feet and waved desperately for silence, and when a few degrees of noise had been eliminated the chairman said: "The next business before the Convention is the nomination of a candidate for the Presidency of the United States. The secretary will call the roll of States."

Before doing so the secretary read the names of the members of the committee appointed by the chair to confer with the Silver Republicans and Populists, in accordance with the resolution introduced by George Fred Williams, of Massachusetts, at the morning session: George Fred Williams, Massachusetts; J. G. Berry, Arkansas; W. H. Thompson, Nebraska; Charles Thomas, Colorado; J. S. Rose, Wisconsin; Thomas H. Martin, Virginia; J. G. McGuyre, California; B. R. Tillman; South Carolina; Carter H. Harrison, Illinois.

SPEECH NOMINATING BRYAN.

"Alabama," the secretary then shouted, beginning the call of the roll.

"The State of Alabama," said the chairman of the delegation of that State, "yields to Nebraska the privilege of naming the next President of the United States."

W. D. Oldham, of Nebraska, who was to present the name of Mr. Bryan to the Convention, was waiting by the chairman's desk, and, as the chairman of the Alabama delegation resumed his seat, he came forward and in a few graceful words expressed his appreciation of the favor extended by Alabama in surrendering its time to the State of Mr. Bryan.

Mr. Oldham is a man of about fifty years, something under middle size, with a slight forward stoop. His face is clean-shaven and his black hair was closely cropped. His voice is clear and pleasant and carries far, his delivery was agreeable, and throughout his address he received the closest attention of the Convention.

W. D. Oldham, of Nebraska, said:

Mr. Chairman: More than a hundred years ago the Continental Congress of America adopted a declaration which had been drafted by the founder of the Democratic party, and the joyous tones of the old Liberty Bell, which greeted the act, announced to a waiting world that a nation had been born.

With hearts unchilled by the selfish sentiments of cold commercialism, you have responded patriotically to each sentiment contained in Democracy's first platform as it was read to you at the opening of this Convention; and in view of the radical departure which the party in power had made from the principles set forth in that historic document, it is meet that we—true believers in the Republic of old—should, when choosing a field and forming our lines for the bloodless battle of ballots now impending, say in the language of one of the loved patriots of long ago: "Read this declaration at the head of the army, and every sword shall be drawn from its scabbard and a solemn vow taken to maintain it or to perish on the field of honor."

Much of the history of this Republic shall be either made or marred by the action of this Convention. You, as representatives of the only party which is co-existent with the Nation itself, the only party which ever had within its own ranks sufficient constructive statemanship to create a nation in which each citizen becomes a sovereign, have, true to the traditions you bear, in your platform set out in simple language, with a decided American accent, a plan for the people's redemption from each sacrilege and schism taught by the Republican party. The plan contains nothing but the approved precepts of the elders and doctors of your faith. If on a platform you place a candidate whose devoted and unblemished life shall stand as a pledge to the plain people that he in good faith will carry out the solemn covenants made therein, then the hour of our ultimate triumph is at hand.

There is no greater honor reserved for a citizen of these United States than to become the standard bearer of the Democratic party. It at once enrolls his name on the scroll of the "immortals who are not born to die," and encircles him with a halo of the glory of all the illustrious achievements which that unconquered and unconquerable organization has emblazoned on every page of our Nation's history. It intrusts to his keeping the fame of that long line of statesmen and patriots who have knelt for a blessing at Democracy's shrine.

THE LEADER NEEDED.

This high distinction must not be unworthily bestowed. It must follow as a reward for noble actions bravely done, for unrequited, tireless toil, for sacrifices made and strength displayed, for trusts discharged and pledges kept. We must seek a leader whose public and private life most nearly exemplifies his party's highest ideals; who stands unqualifiedly pledged to every issue we declare; who will carry the standard we place in his hands even as the Black Douglas carried the sacred casket that inclosed the heart of Bruce.

He must not declare for free trade with Porto Rico, and then, at the persuasive suggestion of the Sugar and Tobacco trusts, sign a bill for a tariff on the products of that island. He must not denounce a policy as one of "criminal aggression," and then, at the demand of a power behind the throne, pursue the policy he has so denounced. He must not, while professing opposition to combines and conspiracies against trade, send his emissaries to the trust baron castles to beg, like Lazarus at Dives's gates, for subscriptions to his campaign. He must not lend the moral support of his Administration to a monarchy in its efforts to destroy a republic. But he must ever sympathize with a people struggling for the right of self-government.

Instead of the Republican policy of monometallism, he must offer the free and unlimited coinage of the money metals of the Constitution—the gold that polished the winged sandals of Hermes, and the silver that glitters in the bow of Diana. Instead of a panic breeding credit currency controlled by the bank trust, he must offer Government paper controlled by the people.

He must be able to distinguish between Democratic expansion and Republican imperialism. The first is a natural growth by the addition of contiguous American territory, into every foot of which are carried the Constitution, the flag and the Dacalogue, and over the shoulders of every inhabitant of the added territory is thrown a purple robe of sovereign citizenship. It is a growth that has added eighteen stars to the field of blue in the "Banner of the Free" to symbolize the States that have been carved from the territory annexed to the domain of this Nation by the wisdom and statesmanship of the Democratic party; this is an expansion that is bounded on the north by the Constitution of the United States, on the east by the Monroe Doctrine, on the south by the Declaration of Independence and on the west by the Ten Commandments.

BANDIT POLICY OF IMPERIALISM.

How different this from the bandit policy of the Republican imperialism with its standing army and bayonet rule of conquered provinces; its government of sullen subjects against their will by force and fraud; its denial to them of the protection of either the Constitution or the command which says "Thou shalt not steal"—a policy that would send our Uncle Sam off his American range with a cowboy hat, a rope and a branding iron to rustle and brand over all the loose islands of the Orient, while hypocritically chanting the long metre Doxology.

Democratic skies are tinged with a rosier hue to-day than when we met in convention four years ago. Then a financial cataclysm had spread over the country, and although its every inducing cause was easily traced to the errors and follies of the Republican party, yet we were in power when it came, and were wrongly held responsible for the wreck of shattered fortunes which followed in its wake. Torn asunder by dissensions within and disasters without, our party faced a gloomy and foreboding future, which seemed to augur its dissolution. The problem then was to select a standard bearer bold enough to cover the rear of a retreat and save the party from destruction if not from defeat.

While Discord with her flaming torch confused the counsels there, from out the sunset realm a champion came and bade defiance to the oncoming host. With the strength of youth and the wisdom of age, with knightly mien and matchless speech, he towered above his peers, and all who saw him then with one accord did hail him chief and gave our party's banner to his hand. Slowly despair gave way to hope; confidence took the place where timorous fear had been; the broken, shattered columns formed again, and behind him, singing, came 6,500,000 valiant men to that unequal fight.

And the story of how well he fought, how fearlessly he fell and how dearly the enemy's victory was bought has all gone out into history now.

Back from the first battle he came, a baffled but unconquered hero of the rights of man. Conscious of the rectitude of his purpose, and cheered by the belief that no issue is ever settled until it is settled right, he cheerfully acquiesced in the result of that campaign, and girded his loins for the next great contest between the dollar and the man.

For four years he has waged an unceasing warfare against the people's enemy, for four years he has held up the party's standard, and his voice has cheered the hosts of Democracy in every State and Territory. When the trusts began to increase under the protection of a Republican Administration he was the first to point out the danger and prescribe a remedy.

When the alarms of a war for humanity roused the heroic spirit of our land he offered his sword to his country's cause on the day that war was declared. When later he saw the Administration departing from the ancient landmarks of our institutions, in its enchanted dream of empire and militarism, he was the first to raise a warning voice, and resigning his commission on the day the Treaty of Peace was signed, he threw himself into the contest for the rescue of the Republic.

Realizing that imperialism, like the fabled Antæus, was born of earth, and that contended with on the selfish, worldly plane of greed and gold it was of giant strength, and if thrown down would rise again refreshed from contact with its mother element, he, like the mighty Hercules, raised it above the sordid sphere from which its strength was drawn, and on a plane of lofty patriotism he strangled it.

With the issues now clearly drawn, no doubt remains as to the name of our candidate. On that question we are a reunited Democracy. Already worthy allies differing from us rather in name than faith have shouted for our gallant leader again, and every State and Territory has instructed its delegates to this Convention to vote for him here. So it only remains for Nebraska to pronounce the name that has been thundered forth from the foot of Bunker Hill, and echoed back from Sierra's sunset slope, and that reverberates among the pine clad, snow capped hills of the North, and rises up from the slumbering, flower scented savannas of the South; and that name is the name of William Jennings Bryan, her best loved son.

He caught the fancy of the Convention by his statement that the Government of this country is "bounded on the north by the Constitution, on the east by the Monroe Doctrine, on the south by the Declaration of Independence and on the west by the Ten Commandments."

"The prospects of the Democratic party are brighter now than they were four years ago," he said, and out from the midst of the Convention came a vigorous "No!" uttered with vigorous emphasis.

"Yes, yes!" came from several directions, to offset the utterance of the doubting Thomas. The interruption caused Mr. Oldham to pause for a few moments, but he caught his swing again, and entered upon his eulogy of Mr. Bryan, which he delivered with impassioned fervor. As he approached the close of his address he raised both hands high over his head and spoke slowly and with an energy that caused his voice to penetrate into every corner of the hall.

"And—that man is—William—Jennings—Bryan!" he concluded, bringing his hands lower with each word until the last had been uttered, when he brought them up with a sweep; but quicker than his motion was the answering cheer that swept across the Convention. It was a simultaneous roar from all parts of the hall. Up went the delegates upon their chairs, over their heads went the flags and above them all soared and rang the cheers for Bryan. The band loyally performed its share, but the noise of its creation was only a drop in the torrent. The men from the State of Nebraska flung up a large banner bearing a likeness of Mr. Bryan upon one side, and upon the other the word "Nebraska" and a smaller portrait.

THE BRYAN ENTHUSIASM.

Whatever may have been the differences of delegates over the platform, they seemed to have forgotten them, and all were as one in favor of the man. New-York vied with Nebraska and Kansas in venting its enthusiasm. Richard Croker was on a chair, both arms aloft, a flag in his right hand, which he waved vigorously. Hill was not behind him in the show of loyalty to the nominee, and, waving his arms, he let forth a series of cheers that equalled those uttered by any man on the floor. Over in Illinois, Ohio and Indiana, where 16 to 1 is not so popular, there was no hesitation now. The die was cast, the gage of battle lifted, and they swung into line as fiercely as any that had stood unfalteringly by Mr. Bryan in the fight before the Committee on Resolutions.

Round the hall started the Nebraska men with their huge banner, and catching up their State emblems the other delegations took up the march, waving flags and hats and cheering at the top of their voices, without cessation save for the breath necessary to a fresh outburst.

The two women delegates from Utah joined in the parade, one of them carrying a small silk banner of white, on which was inscribed, "Greeting to William J. Bryan from the Democratic Women of Utah."

As the women passed along the aisle in font of the New-York delegation one of the enthusiastic Tammany braves turned loose a war whoop that rivalled any previously uttered on this continent, and pounded one of the women over the head with his small flag as a token of appreciation. Far from resenting the blow, the woman smiled and pirouetted through the aisle formed of shouting men.

Then Tammany went into real hysterics and gymnastic spasms as the woman passed out of sight in the crowd in front of the speakers' desk.

Senator Clark, of Montana, accompanied by a woman, both waving flags with intense energy, called forth much applause as they passed around the hall. Around with them came Texas, with its long pole surmounted by a steer's horns, and further back some of the New-York delegation, carrying their little flag bearing the words, "Don't think there are no 16 to 1-ers in New-York."

Round and round the hall went the marching column between the two walls of cheering men, who stood beneath a cloud of fluttering flags. It was a demonstration fully equal in fervor to anything that had preceded yesterday or to-day when the platform was read. When the enthusiasm had run for nineteen and a half minutes Chairman Richardson began to pound vigorously for order. He was lost beyond all power of hearing for several minutes, and it was not until twenty-seven minutes had elapsed from the instant that Mr. Oldham mentioned the word "Bryan" that the cheering had subsided and the Convention was in order again.

Once more the excited and perspiring crowd got into a state of quietude, succumbing because of fatigue rather than obeying the gavel. The partially demolished State standards were put back in their places, and, panting and exhausted, the delegates prepared for the seconding of the nomination. In the midst of that peculiar Convention hum that seems to come from nowhere, Arkansas yielded to Texas, and Mr. Perkins began a speech seconding Mr. Bryan. He lauded the platform, and said some other pertinent things, but the audience's appetite had been whetted for the nomination, and his voice was hardly distinguishable above the strong hum of conversation and the rustling of moving bodies. His finish was applauded, and then the voice of the clerk calling the roll was drowned out by vociferous cries for "Hill!" "Hill!" Ex-Senator White, of California, got the platform, however, and his stentorian tones soon demanded attention, and by his decided delivery he kept the Convention somewhat in order. He was heard distinctly, his big voice filling the hall, and at each of the telling points in his address applause broke forth. He said:

EX-SENATOR WHITE'S TRIBUTE.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention: I arise to second the nomination of the next President of the United States, William Jennings Bryan. (Applause.) I presided over two of the National Conventions of my party, and I tell you I have never seen displayed more magnificent, splendid and heartfelt enthusiasm than that which controls this audience to-day. (Loud applause.) We are in the presence of great National danger. We are dominated by those surrounded with power and with the habiliments of authority, and those barriers which have heretofore protected the people have been swept away. Men honest in poverty have become dishonest in wealth, and nations which have lost their rights and their consciences in the presence of great success have wandered from the paths of rectitude. To-day, just after the pæans of the Fourth of July have sounded, let us soberly, truthfully and honestly reflect, regardless of political affiliations. We are now at the parting of the ways.

The question of the day is republic or empire. (Applause.) It would do our people good to reflect upon the lessons of the day, and read the inscription placed upon the sarcophagus which incloses the dust of George and Martha Washington. Take off your hats, my countrymen, as you pass by that shrine and brush aside the habiliments of empire which you are promised by those in power. Stand by the flag which was raised in virtue, in freedom and in intelligence, and dismiss for all time those alluring propositions which are advanced to you to bring you from the path of duty and to make you worship the god money. Is there a thing in this world more valuable than coin?

For what was it that the fathers fought, and many of them perished? It was for principle. It was that this Government should not only be a Government of law, but should bestow the plenitude of its benefits and the restrictive character of its jurisdiction over all men. I am here to advocate Mr. Bryan, first, because he is an honest, and second, he is a competent man; third, he is a man who loves the Constitution and who believes that the Constitution follows the flag. (Applause.) He does not credit the modern notion that empire and conquest ever entered into the minds of George Washington or Thomas Jefferson. He does not believe in any theory that would abridge legitimate enterprise or hamper the exercise of individual and conscientious, law abiding judgment.

We appeal to you not with money, not with property, not with promises of empire, not with the alluring glories of Oriental triumphs, but we appeal to you as men who wish to transmit unsullied and untarnished to your children that priceless heritage for which men have fought, have bled and have died and with dying breath have demanded that you and I should defend.

There is no man who more thoroughly typifies the thoughts that I have uttered than William Jennings Bryan. (Cheers.) He is not unjust. He is just. He is not in favor of destruction. He is in favor of preservation. I know the sentiment of my countrymen. I know, or think I know, they are prepared to-day to stand with him and to woo back to her melodious resting place that Goddess of Liberty which we almost, at least metaphorically, worship; to which we in truth tender that tribute which man owes to liberty under that one just God whom we all worship. I stand here as an advocate of a man who is just, fearless and true; who is not a destroyer of capital, of enterprise, but an enemy of aggression and sordid power; who believes in fostering all legitimate industry; who believes in the open schoolhouse and the happy home; who believes that where the American flag floats there exists not only freedom, but guaranteed freedom, that freedom which shall not perish from the earth. I ask you without division to nominate that man for President of the United States, and appeal confidently to my countrymen to vindicate your glorious choice. (Cheers.)

HILL RESPONDS TO CALL.

Colorado gave way to Illinois, and Judge Thompson took the platform, while the audience again cried for "Hill!" He began in a tumult, but soon received attention, and seconded the nomination in behalf of his State. Judge Thompson did not take the ten minutes allotted to him, and when he finished, Connecticut yielded to David B. Hill. Even as the State yielded the Convention took up the cry which had been on its tongue for two days. Flags waved, and the delegates rose and cheered with the audience. The men in New-York wearing the Tammany badges were the only delegates who kept their seats. Ex-Senator Hill forced his way to the platform and waved his hand for silence. When the cheers and cries of "Hill!" "Hill!" had concluded and the vast audience was seated, he began to speak slowly but clearly, and the attention given him was remarkable. The vast hall was almost perfectly silent. His laudation of Bryan was received with applause and cheers, but when he said Bryan would have the support of a united party the Convention went wild, and the band had to play "America" to still the tumult. "His integrity has never been questioned," asserted Mr. Hill, and the audience yelled, "That's so."

His explanation of his position on the platform and his acquiescence with the will of the majority called for heartier applause than had been evident before, and the good offices of the band were again necessary to get attention for him.

"This nomination will meet the approval of the East," he said, and stirred with enthusiasm his audience. In closing he said: "New-York expects to join you with her thirty-six electoral votes," and then as he stepped down from the platform the Convention became a bedlam again. "Hill for Vice-President!" was one of the cries raised, and delegates all over were on their feet, except the five rows of Tammany men. Ex-Senator Edward Murphy, as Hill passed to his seat, grasped his hand and shook it heartily. Then Mr. Shea, of Brooklyn, did the same, and others in the row, but Mr. Croker sat immobile and Hill passed him without any salutation. Ex-Governor Hill spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Convention: In behalf of the Democratic masses of the State of New-York, for whom I assume to speak on this occasion, I second the nomination which has been made from the State of Nebraska. (Renewed applause and cheering.) William J. Bryan does not belong to Nebraska alone; he belongs to the North and the South, to the East and the West—he belongs to the whole country at large. (Renewed applause and cheering.) It is a nomination already made in the hearts and the affections of the American people. (Continued cheering and applause.) From the closing of the polls four years ago until this very hour there never was a possibility of any other nomination being made. (Enthusiastic cheers and applause.) He is a gentleman who needs no introduction to this audience nor to the American people. (Renewed applause and cheering.) Nebraska is proud of him, but New-York is proud of him also. (Renewed applause and cheering.) For four years he has upheld the banner of Democracy in almost every State in the Union. His voice has been heard not only in behalf of our principles, but in behalf of the cause of the common people, in behalf of the workingmen, in behalf of humanity. (Great applause and cheering.) He will not only have the support of his party—a united party. (Applause, cheers and waving of flags lasting for three minutes. The band joined in the demonstration by playing "America.")

He is strong; strong with the masses, strong with the farmers, strong with the artisan—stronger even than his own cause. His integrity has never been questioned during all the time he has been under the gaze of the American people. (Cheers.) His statesmanship has been exhibited in the halls of Congress. No others have served during such a brief period that made such an impression upon the minds and hearts and conscience of the American people. (Applause.) This Convention, meeting here to-day in this most beautiful city, surrounded by this hospitable community, was indeed the proper place to nominate this candidate. (Applause.) The cause he represents is peculiarly the cause of the people. His election will mean honesty and integrity in public office. (Loud applause.) It will mean the amelioration of the people; it will mean the destruction of criminal trusts and monopolies. (Applause.) It will mean economy and retrenchment in governmental affairs; it will mean the supremacy of the Constitution everywhere throughout this land wherever the flag floats. (Applause.) It will mean a return to the advocacy of the principles of the Declaration of Independence. (Applause.) It will prove a blessing not only to those who vote for him, but to the few who may vote against him. (Loud applause.)

BOWS TO CONVENTION'S WILL.

I, as you well know, was one of those who in good faith doubted the wisdom of some portions of the platform, doubted the propriety of going into details on certain portions of our financial policy, but the wisdom of this Convention has determined otherwise, and I acquiesce cheerfully in the decision. (Loud applause and cries of "Hurrah for Hill!" and "Bryan and Hill!")

I am here to say further that the platform that has been read, is worthy of the vote and approval of every man who claims to be a Democrat in this country. (Applause.) Those who do not admire some portions cannot speak for others. If there are some issues which they do not desire to present as strongly as some others, they can at least talk about something in this platform that is worthy of their approval. At least in some portions of this country the paramount issue is going to carry and carry strongly. (Applause.) This is the time for unity and not for division. (Applause.) I plead to-night for party harmony and party success. I plead because of the dangers which confront us. As sure as Election Day comes, and if we should happened to be defeated, which I do not believe, what will follow? It means the restoration of a Federal Election law. It means a reduction of the apportionment of members of Congress throughout the Southern States of our Union. It means a consequent reduction in the Electoral College from our Southern States, and the plea of necessity will be made because it will be apparent by Election Day that some of the newborn States of the West, which they had relied upon, had gone over to the Democratic party. (Applause.)

So I am sorry to say that this is a most important election; important for our party; important for our country; important for the best interests of all our people. I have no time to analyze this platform. We are speaking of men and not of measures now.

This nomination will meet the approval, based upon this platform, of the people of the East. (Cheers.) What we need is an old fashioned rousing Democratic victory throughout this land. That will mean a restoration of the currency of our fathers. (Great applause.) That will mean home rule for States. That will mean popular government restored. That will mean the supremacy of equal laws throughout the country, and in this great result which we hope to achieve I am here to say simply in conclusion that New-York expects to join with you with her thirty-six electoral votes. (Cheers.)

When order was restored the secretary of the Convention proceeded with the call of States. Tennant Lomax, of Alabama, briefly seconded the nomination of Mr. Bryan. During his speech the vast audience grew restless. So much confusion existed that it was extremely difficult to hear the speaker's words. In fact, thirty feet from the platform they could not be heard.

W. B. Moore, of North Carolina, followed Mr. Lomax with a brief eulogy of Bryan. In the course of his speech hundreds of persons left the hall, the lateness of the hour and their inability to hear being the motive.

In the midst of the confusion at the close of Mr. Moore's address a Georgia delegate rose, and on behalf of the South requested that "that peerless leader and orator of Virginia, John W. Daniel, be called on to address the Convention."

Senator Daniel was escorted to the platform, and he appeared at the front of the chairman's desk, attired in a conventional black broadcloth coat and trousers and his usual white tie. Facing the audience, he looked the statesman and orator. To him was accorded an enthusiastic reception. His speech was a brilliant and eloquent eulogy of Mr. Bryan. When he said, "I second the nomination of one who would rather be right than be President," a perfect storm of cheers swept over the audience, and when he added, "He is right by his noble and discerning nature, and he soon will be President," the thousands present rose from their seats, and amid the waving of hundreds of flags cheered for almost a minute. The congratulations received by Senator Daniel at the close of his speech amounted to a distinct ovation.

SENATOR DANIEL'S ELOQUENT WORDS.

Senator Daniel spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the National Democratic Convention: I have only few words to say and shall detain you only a few moments from the most pleasing duty, the crowning event of this wonderful Convention. On behalf of the unanimous delegation from Virginia and by command of the sovereign people of that State, I second the nomination of one who would rather be right than be President. (Great applause.) One who is now right by the instinctive virtues of his own ennobling, discerning virtue, and who will soon be President by the manly virtues of the American people. (Applause and cheering.)

Let me remind you, my countrymen, that the present condition of our country is a vindication and illustration of the fundamental financial doctrine which we taught four years ago, which then was the voice of a divided Democracy, but which now is the voice of their union. (Renewed and furious applause and cheering.) The doctrine is that the prices of all property were regulated by the volume of money, and we have witnessed by the naked eye the prices of produce increasing in this country as new coinage flowed into our own mint and as new paper was printed. So that in the fundamental theory upon which we stand we witness the increase of industry in this land as its vindication.

The Republican party of this country met not long since in the old historic city of Philadelphia, rich with the memorials of the grandest intellectual and moral struggle for which heroes ever drew swords. They were there with those memorials before them. They were in the sight and under the shadow of old Independence Hall, but no voice fell from the lips of the Republican party while they sat within its portal that would remind the country of where they were or that they had any memory of the great struggle that made us free. (Great applause and cheering.) It was only natural, for they could not have repeated a single sentence from the Constitution of the United States with respect to their present conduct—no, they could not have read the Declaration of Independence without everybody supposing that a satirist had got among them to disturb or break up the meeting. (Laughter and applause.)

This day, my countrymen, marks a new epoch, not only in the history of the Democratic party, but a new epoch in the history of America. It turns over a new page in the history of the world and proclaims the Democracy as the greatest of all world powers for the proclamation and steady defence of the bedrock principles of American liberty and independence. (Applause.) I am happy to meet you here where the fruits of constitutional, Democratic, intellectual, political and material expansion are all around us. Here upon the soil of this mighty territory, stretching from the Father of Waters to the Golden Gate, which Jefferson took away from the empire of Napoleon to dedicate to freedom and to protest in the name of that grand history that we shall take no part of this earth's territory from freedom and put it under an empire called the United States of Europe, Asia, Africa and anywhere else that we can grab. (Loud applause.) I was glad to read in that open manuscript which marks the fruits of human toil the places that our prosperity has come from. It has come from your busy workshops, from your fertile soil, and, above all, from the brain and the brawn of men who have tasted the sweets of human freedom and who to-day send their message of lofty cheer to every human soul all over God's green earth and hold up to his lips the cup which they have enjoyed and which they would love to dispense to all humanity. (Applause.) I second the nomination of a man who is a faithful, noble, clear expositor of the American Constitution; a man who is honest in all that he has done and in all that he will do. We nominate a man who has no sense of fear or the derision of others who may point at him the finger of scorn, but who knows that he is thrice armed who hath his quarrel just, and that his strength is as the strength of ten, because his heart is pure. (Applause.) I second the nomination of one who is to-day the foremost citizen on the soil of Democratic expansion, and who will become in November next not only the foremost citizen in moral and intellectual grandeur but the foremost citizen and Chief Magistrate of a country in which all the people love and confide in him and in which every man knows that he will receive from him justice without price. (Applause.)

Next came the short figure of Dave Overmeyer, of Kansas.

"Mr. Chairman," he shouted, "Kansas has the honor to second the nomination of Mr. Bryan, and will do so through John H. Atwood, of Kansas."

A cheer greeted the close of Overmeyer's brief nominating speech, and then Atwood, of Kansas, took the platform to make a short address.

H. L. Fuqua, of Louisiana, followed in a few words of commendation of Mr. Bryan, and then came Blair Lee, from Maryland, who made a brief address.

After Mr. Lee came Thomas Gargon and Thomas E. Barkworth, of Michigan.

When New-Hampshire was called the chairman of the delegation announced that the State had intended to cast its vote for David B. Hill, but had decided to second the nomination of Bryan. There were no more seconding speeches until Ohio was reached, when W. C. Baker took the platform for a few minutes.

Former Governor Robert E. Pattison, of Pennsylvania, came next, and received an ovation while on the way to the platform. He spoke better than most of those just before him who had seconded the nomination of Bryan, and he received the attention of the Convention at once, and throughout his speech, which he had the judgment to make brief, he was cheered repeatedly.

Governor Benton McMillin of Tennessee stood in his chair, instead of walking to the platform, for the few words in which he seconded the nomination of Mr. Bryan.

Vermont followed with a short seconding speech, delivered by T. W. Maloney, and then came Wisconsin, which spoke through L. M. Bohmrich.

Charles Slater, of the District of Columbia, spoke for a minute.

A ringing cheer followed the call of "Hawaii," and when John H. Wise, of that delegation, rose in his seat the Convention demanded that he take the platform, which he did amid great applause.

"Gentlemen of the Convention," he said, "the delegates of Hawaii have come four thousand miles to attend this Convention." A loud cheer greeted this announcement, and it was multiplied tenfold when he added: "And last night she cast the winning vote for 16 to 1 in the Committee meeting."

Mrs. Cohen, of Utah, came next, and was received with terrific applause. She spoke for not over a minute, and so faintly that her voice could scarcely be heard. She seconded the nomination of Mr. Bryan on behalf of Utah.

Mrs. Cohen's speech concluding the nominating speeches, the secretary began to call the roll of States on the ballot for the Presidential nomination. As the rollcall proceeded the shouts of approval of the unanimity of the vote seemed to increase. All of the large States were cheered heartily as one after another they cast their votes for Mr. Bryan. Georgia, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky were cheered cordially, but when Missouri and a minute later Nebraska were called the Convention fairly palpitated with enthusiasm. So it was when the State of New-York was called, the Convention rising to its feet and cheering.

The list of States and Territories was completed with the calling of the Territory of Hawaii.

The announcement by Chairman Richardson that Mr. Bryan had been nominated for President of the United States unanimously was received with great applause, but it did not compare with the previous demonstrations in course of the day. The huge flag suspended from the roof, which had played its part earlier in the session, was again lowered, the band played and the people cheered. Standing on their seats, some of the delegates waved flags or standards, but the enthusiasm did not run at high tide. As the people already were leaving the hall, Chairman Richardson announced at 8:33 that the Convention was adjourned until 10:30 to-morrow morning.

CROKER OVERJOYED.

HE PREDICTS THAT BRYAN WILL CARRY NEW-YORK.

Kansas City, July 5 (Special).—Richard Croker lost his usual stolid appearance when the name of Bryan was placed in nomination. Mr. Croker danced up and down like a schoolboy and energetically waved a flag. His face was aglow. Ex-Senator Murphy was affected in the same way, and Senator Grady yelled at the top of his voice. Ex-Senator Hill smiled and waved his fan.

When Mr. Croker was asked about the demonstration he said: "This is glorious. This shows how the people feel. Tell The Tribune what you saw in a Democratic convention."

"Do you think that the emphasis placed upon the 16 to 1 issue in the platform will lose you New-York State?"

"No, sir," said Mr. Croker. "We are in trim for a great fight. We have an ideal candidate. The people love and trust him. He has been true and courageous, and will win. We will carry New-York for the National ticket."

Mr. Croker was so aroused and enthusiastic that he would not talk further, and no detailed statement of his plans for the campaign could be secured.

BROOKLYN DEMOCRATS GLOOMY.

SOME, HOWEVER, OFFER TO WAGER BETS ON BRYAN'S ELECTION.

Democrats in Brooklyn last night were in no happy mood over the nomination of William J. Bryan on a 16 to 1 platform. They saw in the reaffirmation of the silver plank the writing of the words which doomed them to defeat. Some of the most prominent Democrats did not care to be quoted on the nomination.

"What do I think of the nomination?" said a prominent Democratic politician. "Well, if I should really tell you my honest opinion and you published it I would be read out of the party at the next election. Bryan on a 16 to 1 platform is magnificent tragedy, but it is not politics. Populism is in the saddle now and rides our Democracy."

There were a number of Democrats, however, who thought that Bryan was a sure winner and were willing to lay bets on it.

When a Tribune reporter called last night at the Carleton Club, at Flatbush and Sixth aves., the moving spirit of the club, Commissioner Bernard J. York, was away on his vacation. Bernard J. Ryan said: "We expect Bryan to win. I believe he will carry this county and New-York County."

Charles J. Ward, a wholesale clothier, who was standing near by, said:

It is a first class nomination. I think Bryan will carry this State by a close margin, say 3,000 votes. Many Gold Democrats, I think, will cast their votes for him. He will get the support of the commercial travellers, I believe, who make their headquarters in the vicinity of this club.

NEWSBOY STABBED BY A RIVAL.

THREE KNIFE WOUNDS INFLICTED BY A YOUNG ITALIAN.

Moe Weinstock, a sixteen-year-old newsboy, was stabbed in Nassau-st., near Wall-st., about 7 o'clock last night by an Italian, and was taken to the New-York Hospital. The injured boy received three stab wounds, the most serious being in the stomach. After the stabbing the wounded boy and a big crowd ran after the assailant, who escaped.

At Nassau and Ann sts. Weinstock fell exhausted to the sidewalk, and lay there until the ambulance arrived.

The Italian who did the stabbing also sold papers, and in a quarrel with Weinstock over the sale of a paper to a customer he drew a knife and made a desperate attack on his successful competitor.

A NEW RAILROAD TO SAN FRANCISCO.

The newly completed extension of the Santa Fe Route through the San Joaquin Valley to San Francisco will be opened for passenger business on July 1, 1900.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway has heretofore possessed the distinction of being the only line with its own track and trains all the way from Chicago to Los Angeles and San Diego. San Francisco and the important cities of the San Joaquin Valley are now added to the vast territory served by this great transportation system under one management, which territory also includes a large part of the region between Denver on the north and Galveston on the south.

Stress is laid upon single ownership and management, which insure uniform excellence of service. Overland trains by this route do not miss connection, because they run through. The eating-house and dining-car service is of the same superior quality throughout, under management of Mr. Fred Harvey. The best equipment is provided. Employes are everywhere solicitous and courteous. Responsibility for the comfort of passengers is not divided.

No other transcontinental route offers so great a number of attractions to the tourist. Among these are mountain altitude and scenery, extinct volcanoes, petrified forests, prehistoric ruins, Indian pueblos, the Yosemite, and the Grand Cañon of Arizona, which is the greatest scenic wonder of the world. Every characteristic phase of industrial life in the West is traversed en route.

The Santa Fe has long been the favorite route between the East and Southern California. By virtue of the same high-grade service and unexcelled attractions it hopes to win equal favor with travellers to and from San Francisco and intermediate cities of the Golden State.

The service will consist at first of Pullman and tourist sleepers and chair cars daily. The early resumption of the California Limited is contemplated.

"THE ACADÉMIE DE MÉDECINE OF FRANCE HAS PLACED

Apollinaris

("THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS.")

At the Head of All the Waters Examined for Purity and Freedom from Disease Germs."