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The Sun.

THE WEATHER PREDICTION
For New York and Its Vicinity:
Fair; warmer; southwesterly winds.

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READY TO VOTE.

Convention Adjourns After the Candidates Are Nominated.

STORMS OF APPLAUSE.

Bland and Boies Hurrahs About Equal in Length.

WOMAN LEADS BOIES'S MEN.

Georgia Named Bryan and a Big Hubbub Followed.

The Convention Hall Filled to Overflowing Before the Night Session Began—Arkansas Gave Way to Missouri When the Roll Call Began, and Senator Vest Started Off to Name Bland—A Row Interfered with Him, but the Closing Doggerel Caught the Crowd—A Demonstration Quarter of an Hour Long—Georgia Led Off for Bryan—A Ten-minute Demonstration Follows—Turpie Not Heard in Naming Matthews—White of Iowa Names Boies at the Beginning of His Speech and the Crowd Whoops—A Woman in White Led the Demonstration for the Iowa Man—She Was Miss Murray of Nashua, Ia.—Rhea of Kentucky Names Blackburn—The Gold Men Announce that They Have No Candidates to Present—Patrick of Ohio Names McLean.

CHICAGO, July 9.—The crowd began gathering at 6 o'clock for the evening session of the Democratic National Convention, and by 7:30 o'clock two-thirds of the seats were filled, although at that hour there were less than fifty delegates on hand. There were rows innumerable at the various entrances.

The impression was abroad that this session was to be the last of the Convention, and it seemed that there were a thousand of persons around who were bound to beat their way into the hall. They held fake tickets, old tickets, and no tickets at all, and, as each man had to be dealt with separately, the police had their hands full.

The New York delegation had held a meeting during recess, and the news that they were to sit in their seats and take no part in the Convention, as is reported elsewhere, was the chief talk in the hall. The concensus of opinion was that there was not anything else for the delegation to do. Even silver men said that.

THE BOOMS ARRIVE.

The first boom on hand was that of the Hon. Silver Dick Bland. It came in headed by a brass band and armed with portraits of Silver Dick, and it got a decidedly chilly reception. The Boies boom came next, and its reception was even chillier than that accorded to the Missouri man's. The boom of the Hon. Joseph Blackburn came in quietly in the hands of small boys. They carried arms full of circulars, each with a picture of the Kentucky Senator and a printed list of the qualifications that made him, in the opinion of his friends, the only candidate for a free-silver crowd like this to nominate. These boys were going to steal a march on the other booms. They had orders to put the picture of the Senator in each delegate's seat. They got about half through the work when the police found out what they were doing and collared them and fired them out of the hall, circulars and all. Following this incident the Bland band and the official band got into an argument. One played "Dixie" and the other "Yankee Doodle," and "Dixie" won out. The Bland-or-bust band was the one playing it.

At 8 o'clock, when Chairman White, appeared the big hall was packed. It was the greatest audience that there had been at any session of the Convention. If there were 15,000 seats in the building, as the Chicago people say, there were at least 16,000 persons in the audience, for there were a thousand who had no seats.

Curiously enough, when the Chairman rapped for order the wind was coming over Lake Michigan from the southwest, just where the oratorical wind was preparing to kick up a disturbance. The New Yorkers were not in their seats when the Convention was called.

motion made by Senator Jones of Arkansas that the roll of States be called for the nomination of candidates. The Chairman announced that the nominating and seconding speeches must be confined to thirty minutes for each candidate. This was cheered and the roll call begun. Alabama passed. Arkansas was called, and Senator Jones announced that Arkansas yielded her time to Missouri.

VEST NAMES BLAND.

Senator Vest, who was to present the name of "Silver Dick" Bland, made his way to the platform and was announced as a ten-minute man. The Senator did not lose any time in naming his man. It was received with one long yell, which died out in less than a minute. People who had had an idea that the Bland boom was about the biggest thing on earth asked in surprise:

"What's the matter with Bland?" The Senator was in the middle of his speech when there was a row down by the entrance. The police were having a tussle back there. A lot of delegates from half a dozen States rushed up to the foot of the platform and shouted that there was a riot going on, and that delegates had to fight to get into the hall. One man said that he had been almost torn to pieces. It was fully ten minutes before anything like order was restored and Senator Vest was able to go on with his speech. He told about Bland's advocacy of silver at 16 to 1 and not a hand clap greeted him. He told what a modest and prepossessing statesman Bland was. That seemed to strike the crowd as humorous, and the Senator followed it with another mention of Bland's name. There was just one shout, and it was all shouted by one man away off in the corner of the hall. The rest of Senator Vest's speech was devoted to Bland's record in Congress.

"Nominate Bland," he concluded, "and you will make the Democratic party again the party of the people. Give us Silver Dick and silver quick and we will make McKinley sick."

When the Senator stopped the Missouri delegation jumped up and began the first real shouting of the night. The delegation stood in their chairs. Tennessee, Texas, West Virginia, and half a dozen other States followed, and the crowd took it up. Four banners with the picture of the Lebanon statesman appeared from some mysterious place and were marched around the hall, held high above the heads of the crowd. Away off in the corner there was a banner reading, "One God, one country, one Bland." The brass bands started up and helped along the rumpus. Over in the southeast was another big sign, "Bland—Silver's invincible champion," that worked its way down to the front of the platform in the hands of a man with an old sunshade straw hat on. It was followed by a couple of silk banners with Bland's picture and the mottoes "Free Silver, Free People," and "Silver Dick, the People's Choice."

The boomers of the Boy Orator of the Platte, Mr. Bryan, tried to stem the tide by trotting out the picture of their champion, but instead of doing it, it set all the friends of Bryan screaming, and the noise was redoubled. More banners followed that of the Boy Orator. One said:

"Bland will carry Missouri by 150,000."

Another said: "Bland is enough of a platform."

Then black umbrellas with yellow letters appeared, and after them a huge silk silver dollar. The demonstration had been going on twelve minutes when an effort was made to restore order.

The Chairman knocked a hole in his table with a meat axe mallet. It was just sixteen minutes when order was restored. Some enthusiast tried to start the demonstration over again, but the response was a hiss from everywhere that sounded like a half dozen locomotives letting off steam.

David Overmeyer of Kansas followed Senator Vest and seconded the nomination "of the illustrious patriot and statesman, Silver Dick Bland." The cheers that greeted him were again drowned out by hisses. Overmeyer made a hit declaring that the money that was used to pay George Washington for saving his country was good enough to pay Heinelbach, Ichelheimer, or anybody else who was the country's creditor.

"He's a man who works in the field with his own hands," declared the Kansas seconder. "He tills the soil, he mows the grass, and he cuts the corn. He makes his living with his own hand and by the sweat of his brow."

J. R. Williams of Illinois followed the Kansas man, and he also seconded "Silver Dick's" nomination. Mr. Williams was one of these men who crop up at every Convention. They hide the name of their candidates until they get through talking and then take the crowd into their confidence. He talked of "our cause," referring of course to silver. "Nominate Bland," he said at last, "and no man will ask how long he has been a Democrat or how he has stood on the silver question. Nominate him," he went on, "and 400,000,000 of silver dollars will rise up and appeal for his election. The silver waves of popular approval will sweep him into office."

GEORGIA NOMINATES BRYAN.

This finished up the Bland nominating speeches. The roll call was resumed. When Georgia was reached H. T. Lewis, one of the delegates at large, was introduced. He wanted to nominate a man whose public life—public service—demanded reward, and he named William Jennings Bryant, the Boy Orator of the Platte, and the rumpus that had followed the second mention of Bland's name was resumed. The official band was promptly at work helping it along. The silver banner of the Boy Orator was paraded around. Ahead of it marched a man with the Georgia sign. Just behind it came both Carolinas, Louisiana, and then Michigan. They fell in one after the other, and the cheering and howling was doubled and trebled as each one took its place. They paraded all around the hall once.

The banner made a second trip and South Dakota joined the crowd, and a moment later Mississippi's banner appeared, and the half dozen banner bearers gathered in the centre of the delegates' quarters while the crowd whooped it up in a soul-stirring way. The Chairman tried to check their demonstration in six minutes and he only made it worse.

An enthusiastic boomer got possession of the bass drum of the official band and thumped it. The crowd began stamping, and the noise was like the roar of thunder. The Chairman and Sergeant-at-Arms Martin yelled order until they were blue in the face. Another hole was pounded in the table on the platform. At last the banner-bearers returned to their seats, but that did not stop the clatter and bang and thunder.

At the end of about ten minutes of yelling, the hissing that had wound up the Bland demonstration was resumed and it brought a semblance of quiet, and Theodore Klutz of Salisbury, N. C., took the opportunity to second the nomination of the boy orator. George F. Williams, the Massachusetts Mugwump, who is afraid now that he is come out for free silver he won't get any more invitations to 5 o'clock teas, also seconded the nomination of Bryan at the request of Georgia, he said. The country needed a young man, he said, a man of unfailing vigor in a desperate contest. It needed no Napoleon, and the howling was resumed. Mr. Williams paid no attention to it, and went on and finished his speech.

Thomas J. Tiernan followed the Massachusetts man with another second for Bryan. He got the crowd with him by declaring that the Convention had refused to worship the golden calf that England had set up. This, he said, was not a revolution, but was a restoration. Silver should have her own.

At the end of the speech the crowd howled for Bryan, just as if they expected the boy orator to jump up and second his own nomination. He did not do it, but Louisiana sent up another man to second Bryan's name. He called on the golden rays of the setting sun, and a man in the audience howled "police."

TURPIE PRESENTS MATTHEWS'S NAME.

Idaho and Illinois passed, and on the call of Indiana Senator Turpie got up to present Gov. Claude Matthews. Mr. Turpie had a weak voice, and the crowd yelled "louder." He did the best he could, but he couldn't make himself heard beyond the platform and the front seats.

He wanted Matthews nominated because he was the only man who could carry New York, New Jersey, and Connecticut. The difficulty Senator Turpie labored under was augmented by the shooting off of fireworks outside the hall. Every time a rocket or a bomb went off the crowd united in a long-drawn "Ah-h-h!"

It was pretty tiresome for Turpie, but he kept on bravely. Five, ten, fifteen minutes passed. He could be seen gesticulating, but not one word got beyond the platform. As the Senator continued the confusion grew worse. It kept growing worse until he finished, and the Indiana delegation did not know it was time to shout until they saw the Senator time to shout until they saw the Senator sitting down. It was a good folding up his manuscript. It was a good Hoosier yell they gave then, although it only lasted a few minutes. When it was over an Indiana man, standing in his chair, thundered:

"Mr. Chairman, if we can't have order in this Convention it had better adjourn until to-morrow morning."

There were shouts of "No, no."

The Indiana man said it was not fair to the candidates. The Chairman thumped and shouted. Sergeant-at-Arms Martin then showed what a humorous man he was by announcing that unless there was perfect order the police and the Sergeant-at-Arms would clear the gallery. A mighty laugh was the result. After that had died away the Sergeant-at-Arms amended his announcement by saying that if the audience did not keep still nobody would get in to-morrow. A Kentucky man leaped up and shouted:

"The Chairman has made the threat of clearing the hall many times already. The crowd have lost respect for the threat. I demand that it threaten no more, but do it." He was cheered. He went on:

"There are hundreds of men in the hall who have no right here."

A man wearing the badge of an assistant sergeant-at-arms leaped upon a table in the west of the hall and shouted, "You are a liar!"

The threat to clear the galleries was renewed again, and for the first time in an hour there was quiet. Oscar A. Trippett of California took his place on the platform and seconded the nomination of Gov. Matthews. He had been instructed by his State, he said, so it was plain that the name of Senator White was not to be presented.

WHITE NOMINATES BOIES.

Iowa was next on the list, and the followers of the Hon. Horace Boies shouted. The Hon. Fred White of Iowa made the speech nominating him. He spoke Boies's name the very first thing. Then there was a whoop that died away almost before it had begun. White, said Boies had a broad mind and fitted the situation therefore he was the logical candidate. He was never sensational, and to his everlasting honor it must be said that in doing things he never failed to make an impression. The speaker said there would not be any fireworks if Boies was named and elected, but his term would be marked throughout by invigoring common sense. Boies stood on the Constitution of his country on the financial question, and that demanded gold and silver, not gold or silver.

A WOMAN LEADS THE CHEERS.

White had gone beyond his alloted 30 minutes and the crowd informed him so. He quit in a couple of minutes, declaring that if Boies was nominated the fictitious Napoleon would meet his Waterloo at Waterloo as hard as the real one. The moment he finished the shrill shrieks of a woman were heard in the east of the hall. She was dressed in white and she was shrieking

"Boies! Boies! Boies!"

The woman stood in her chair. She was supported on either side by women. Every time she said "Boies" her arm shot out and up. In one hand she had a flag. Somebody put a flag in her other hand. She waved both with the enthusiasm of a Salvation Army girl saving a soul. The crowd took up her cry. The delegates jumped up in their seats and cheered her. The head of the Iowa delegation made his way to her with a silk banner having Boies's picture on it, and she dropped the flags and took that.

The cheering was redoubled, but above it could be heard her shrill shriek of "Boies, Boies, Boies," in regular time. Back and forth the banner waved for three or four minutes. Then the man who had brought it to her grabbed her about the waist, and still holding the banner he led her down from the gallery and out on the floor of the Convention. There was no let up in the cheers. The pair made their way to the Iowa delegation, where she was fairly hugged. She kept close grip of the banner.

A Michigan man grabbed the banner of his State and made his way up beside her. Then the three marched around the room. The woman was Miss Minnie Murray of Nashua, Ia. One of the women who had aided her when she started the demonstration was Mrs. J. A. Dalton of Lansing, Ia., who is the editor of a newspaper.

The demonstration continued fifteen minutes, the Chairman making frantic efforts to stop it, but he could not do it. He called on the bands to help him. The longer it lasted the happier grew the face of Miss Murray. She was fairly dancing with joy.

It was at the end of eighteen minutes that Miss Murray was led back to her seat looking as fresh as when she started, and quiet was restored. A. T. Smith seconded the nomination of Boies, and called him the grand old Commoner of the Wabash.

Kansas had no candidate. When Kentucky was called, the chairman of the delegation, jumping up on his chair, shouted:

"Mr. Chairman, the delegation of Kentucky has selected the Hon. John S. Rhea to present the name of the South's greatest Democrat, Joe Blackburn."

The quality of the oratory of Mr. Rhea was A1. He was the best speaker of the evening, and the crowd enjoyed it and yelled "Hooray for Joe Blackburn!" at every punctuation mark. When he had finished the band began playing "The Old Kentucky Home," and the whooping was renewed.

But it was nearly midnight, the people were tired, and the Chairman got order quickly. Blackburn's nomination was seconded by W. W. Foote of California, who announced that California would have been for Senator White, but that gentleman had commanded that his name should not be presented. Foote took a crack at the Iowa women.

"Joe Blackburn," he said, "is not paraded by any Joan of Arc, it is true."

He didn't finish what he was going to say, for the crowd stopped him with shouts of laughter.

MASSACHUSETTS HEARD FROM.

When Massachusetts was called the Chairman of the delegation announced:

"The delegation of Massachusetts was instructed to present the name of Gov. Russell, but since the platform has been adopted he declines to become a candidate on it. The State, therefore, has no candidate."

By the time Missouri was called the boomers of the Hon. Silver Dick had made up their minds that Bland had better be nominated all over again, and they sent up Paul Jones of Arkansas, who talked till midnight.

When New Jersey was called the Hon. Allen L. McDermott stood up and said:

"Mr. Chairman, New Jersey does not desire to nominate any man on the platform of this Convention." There were mingled hisses and cheers. The Pennsylvania delegation jumped up, and there were cries of "That's it! that's it!"

When order was restored and New York was called, Senator Hill announced that New York had no candidate. He said nothing about the platform. The crowd began yelling "Hill, Hill." The Chairman thumped the table and again threatened to clear the hall, and order was restored.

PATRICK NOMINATES M'LEAN.

Ohio responded to her name by sending up A. W. Patrick to nominate John R. McLean, one of the most magnificent characters that graces Ohio, Mr. Patrick said.

Mr. Patrick said that the *Cincinnati Enquirer* circulated in twenty States like the flakes of snow on a winter day. Tois was apropos of the spread of silver education.

Pennsylvania was called next, and Chairman Harrity of the National Committee announced that Pennsylvania had no candidate; that when the time came to vote the delegation would express its preference. This was practically the announcement of the withdrawal of the Pattison boom.

The Pennoyer boom, too, was out of it, for the Oregon delegation remained silent when the State was called.

Joseph Reilly responded to the call of Utah He was "queered" from the start, for he wore a pearl-colored satin cravat. The people had no patience with him. He was another Bland seconder.

The Chairman of the Virginia delegation announced that the delegation had been instructed to present the name of Senator Daniel, but he forbade it, and Virginia had no candidate.

West Virginia sent up J. W. St. Clair to second the nomination of Senator Blackburn, "who sounded the tocsin of free silver in this contest."

Gen. Bragg of the Wisconsin delegation said: "Wisconsin cannot take part in the Democratic Convention because it has adopted a Populist platform."

Delegate Dockery of Wisconsin went to the platform and said:

"An undemocratic unit rule throttles my vote here, but when election day comes the State of Wisconsin will vote for the nominee of this Convention. He will be the favorite son of Nebraska, William J. Byrnes."

Mr. Dockery probably meant Bryan, the boy orator.

Gen. Bragg got up and added, "Who is that, another candidate?"

At 12:30 o'clock Senator Jones of Arkansas moved that the Convention adjourn until 10 o'clock to-morrow morning.

There were shouts of "No, No, No," by the crowd.

When the vote was taken the crowd voted no, but it did not go, and at 12:53 A. M. the Convention adjourned.

PLANS OF THE GOLD MEN.

MOST OF THE 300 WILL TAKE THE SAME ACTION AS NEW YORK.

The New Yorkers Decided to Appoint a Steering Committee Empowered to Decide Upon What Action Should be Taken, but Not to Order a Bolt—The Delegates Will Sit in the Convention, but Will Not Take Part in the Balloting.

CHICAGO, July 9.—When the New York delegation entered the Convention Hall this morning they were agreed, but without any formal action, upon the course which they decided on two days ago, and no change took place in it during the day.

This programme consisted in remaining in their seats and refusing to bolt, but to let their vote against the platform be their last participation in the proceedings, beyond such verbal explanation of their position as it might be necessary to make.

The general sentiment of the delegation was strongly in favor of this course, which was recommended by Senator Hill, although a good many members would personally have preferred a bolt to-night, and declared that they would not support the ticket at the polls. Wilson S. Bissell of Buffalo went home yesterday, saying that he had had enough of this Convention and should refuse to accept its platform and candidates. This afternoon Corporation Counsel Francis M. Scott of New York also went home. He said that he was compelled to leave on business, but he was frank enough to say that he should have left the Convention any how and would refuse to support the ticket.

The alternates for these two delegates were on hand to take their places, but their absence would have made no difference in any event, as the delegation is governed by the unit rule, and its course was as satisfactory to Mr. Scott and Mr. Bissell as to Perry Belmont, Delancey Nicoll, Hugh J. Grant, George McClellan, John H. Fellows, Frederic R. Coudert, and a good many others.

As the session of the Convention progressed to-day the New York delegates who were in favor of a bolt from the start became more and more incensed, as Mr. Whitney told them yesterday they would be. When the platform was adopted and was found to contain many other principles of the Populists besides free silver, including the Populist income tax, the feeling increased, and it rose to a still higher pitch when Senator Tillman of South Carolina made his speech defying the Eastern delegates, and declaring that he would like to see them leave. These two things made even more bitter to the gold men the medicine administered by the platform. Nevertheless the delegates agreed with ex-Gov. Flower when he said that anything desired by Tillman should be the last thing for them to do.

When the Convention took a recess until 8 in the evening, it was announced that the New Yorkers would hold another meeting and decide formally and by vote what their attitude should be when the balloting began. This meeting was held at the Washington Park Club, and after it was over the delegates dined there before returning to the Convention Hall.

Nearly every delegate, including the alternates who had filled the vacancies, was present at the meeting, which lasted an hour and a half. Senator Hill, who has been too busily engaged otherwise to attend any of the former meetings, was there and made the opening speech.

The chief reason that the delegation has not heretofore regularly adopted the plan which undoubtedly had the support of a large majority, was that it was desired to have Senator Hill present before final action.

In his speech to the delegation to-day Senator Hill urged the adoption of the plan already informally agreed upon. Though many, and perhaps nearly all, of the delegates would prefer personally to leave the Convention, it was a question whether they had the right to do so, and by so doing commit the State of New York.

It was better that they should stay through the Convention, and report to the constituents hereafter.

Ex-Gov. Flower and De Lancey Nicoll again said that they would not support the platform which had just been adopted. Mr. Nicoll was still in favor of a bolt. Gov. Flower was convinced that the programme already outlined was better tactics.

Judge Clute of Albany wanted the delegation to accept the platform and the ticket and support it at the polls. Congressman William Sulzer took the same stand, as he has already done before, and he urged that free silver be accepted and supported.

He believed that free silver would be a stronger issue in New York than appeared at present. He believed in regularity above all things, and was ready to swallow any platform and any candidate selected by the Convention.

John R. Fellows made an eloquent speech expressing his resentment at the treatment accorded New York and the rest of the Eastern delegates in this Convention.

He would like to have a bolt and wouldn't support the platform, but he was willing to accept the judgment of the majority of the delegation.

State Senator Guy spoke in behalf of County Clerk Purroy, who was absent, and declared strongly against a bolt under any circumstances.

The outcome of the discussion was the adoption of a resolution appointing a steering committee consisting of Senator Hill, Mr. Whitney, ex-Gov. Flower, Frederic R. Coudert, Chairman Hinkley of the Democratic State Committee, and John C. Sheehan. This committee was empowered to decide upon what action should be taken in any contingency which might arise at the night session of the Convention, but it was distinctly stated that they could not order a bolt and could not direct that any vote should be cast by the delegation after the balloting for candidates should begin.

The committee was also directed to prepare a statement for the public after the adjournment of the Convention, setting forth the attitude of the New York delegation and its reasons for assuming it. This statement will probably be issued soon after the Convention adjourns.

New York has been looked to by the gold men from other States as the leader in this fight, and it has been understood all along that nearly all the 300 men who are opposed to the platform would take the same action as the Empire State. Pennsylvania, with its 64 votes, next to New York the largest delegation in the Convention, was prevented from taking the same stand by the refusal of ex-Gov. Pattison to release the delegation from the instructions given by the State Convention that it should present his name and vote for him. All the afternoon it was expected that a telegram would come from him which would make it possible for nearly all the gold delegates in the Convention to unite in a silent protest of one-third of the Convention. But two hours after the Convention had met in the evening no such word had been received, and Chairman William E. Harrity said that the plan was to vote for Pattison.

The Wisconsin delegation met in the recess, and decided upon the same course of action as that adopted by New York. Gen. Edward S. Bragg announced that all the delegates would sit still and refuse to vote.

The sentiment of the Massachusetts delegation was strongly in favor of the same course, and most of her representatives will refuse to vote while remaining in the Convention. But, owing to the fact that George Fred Williams and one or two other delegates are silver men, no meeting was held.

The same was true of the other New England delegations, and most of the delegates from Maine, Rhode Island, Vermont, and New Hampshire declared their intention of staying, but not voting. A minority said they would vote for one candidate or another. The delegates from South Dakota, only one of whom is a silver man, were similarly divided.

New Jersey decided to act as a unit with New York in remaining in their seats and refusing to vote for candidates.

DEMOCRATS WON'T STAND IT.

Congressman Cowen Bolts—The Leading Democratic Paper of South Dakota Will Support McKinley—Hartford Democrats Won't Vote for the Chicago Candidates.

BALTIMORE, July 9.—Congressman John K. Cowen will not support the ticket to be named at Chicago. In an open letter to-day he made a bitter attack on the platform adopted by the Convention. He says:

"Free silver, flat money, and free riot are the three prominent Fs of the platform. It is the most reactionary programme that has ever emanated from a party Convention in the United States, and, in my judgment, it is the duty of every good Democrat to denounce the platform in season and out of season, and to vote against the man who stands upon it.

"Altgeldism, Populism, Greenbacklsm, and Flatism are now Democracy, and no Democrat by his vote ought to sustain the ticket which represents such isms. I think the reaction will set in when the sober and conservative classes of the community appreciate the widespread panic and ruin which would follow the success of the men who have stolen the Democratic livery.

"I think it is not only the duty of Democrats to vote, but to work against the ticket and platform adopted at Chicago, and I shall do both. Speaking for myself alone, I think it would be a grave mistake for the sound-money forces to divide their votes.

"The Republican Convention boldly took a position for the gold standard, and the nominee of that Convention stands firmly on the platform there adopted. I shall unhesitatingly vote for William McKinley, although I am an out-and-out free trader, and advise other Democrats to do the same.

"I do not believe it is wise to attempt a new third-party movement. I think the sound-money Democrats should organize and work and vote for the Republican ticket, thereby making each sound-money vote count, not one, but two against free silver and the other communistic ideas adopted at Chicago.

"The Convention at Chicago itself recognizes that the tariff is not a practical issue, and relegates tariff reform to the rear until the money question shall have been settled. I accept that position for myself, and say unhesitatingly that gold, the standard of the civilized world, must be continued as our standard, and that all men in favor of sound money should unite to oppose the forces of misrule that have been let loose at Chicago."

SIOUX FALLS, July 9.—Editor Tomlinson of the Sioux Falls *Argus-Leader*, the leading Democratic daily paper of the State, announced to the Convention that he would support the Republican ticket and platform in the coming campaign.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 9.—The *Courier* this morning says editorially that the Democrats of this State cannot without self-stultification accept the Chicago currency plank or support the nominees who make that plank the chief feature of their political faith, and that the Democrats of New York should head a movement for an independent Democratic national ticket.

MERIDEN, Conn., July 9.—The Hubbard Post, a stanch old Democratic organization, met to-night and voiced the sentiments of the Democracy of Connecticut in condemning the action taken at Chicago in the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we cannot endorse the platform this day adopted by the Democratic National Convention. It is, in our judgment, contrary in many vital respects to the long-established principles of the party, and, if carried into effect, would be prejudicial and even dangerous to the country. We can neither endorse the platform nor support candidates, whoever they may be, who are willing to stand upon it.

Resolved, That we condemn the failure of the Convention to approve the course of President Cleveland, who has twice led the party to victory, and whose able, faithful, and courageous Administration, in the face of numerous and unusual obstacles and embarrassments, is entitled to the thanks of the Democratic party and to the gratitude of the American people.

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to fully consider the situation and recommend further appropriate action for this organization.

PRAISES FOR HILL.

They Rang from Silver Men Throughout the Length of an Entire Train.

CHICAGO, July 9.—The speech of Senator Hill at the morning session of the Convention to-day is declared by every Democrat here to be one of the ablest of this or any other Democratic Convention since 1860. THE SUN reporter left the Convention hall about half an hour after the Senator had finished speaking and went over to the platform of the Illinois Central Railroad. This platform is just the length of the Convention hall. It was crowded. And every man and woman in that crowd was saying kind words for the Senator, praising his eloquence, and enthusiastically shouting for the quality of his Democracy.

The reporter pushed his way from one end of the platform to the other before the arrival of the train to the city, and in that walk no less than fifty men, all of them strangers, slapped him on the shoulder and said: "I tell you that was an A1 speech. If we only had a few more Democrats like him!"

The same crowd that praised Hill, and it was a free-silver crowd, too, denounced Tillman in unmeasured terms. They called him a demagogue. They called him a fool. They said he had no place in the Democratic party, and that he should stick to the Populists, where he belonged.

Just after the tremendous applause that followed the closing of Senator Hill's speech a man in the gallery of the distinguished said:

"By George, I believe that Hill could be the nominee of this Convention."

"Certainly he could be the nominee," said the companion of this man, "if the issue was anything else. What I want to know is, why they didn't nominate him four years ago. If they had, they would have a party now instead of this populistic-anarchistic combination that we see here."

BOIES GIVES IT UP.

"We Have Nothing Left but Iowa and a Few Scattering Delegations."

WATERLOO, Ia., July 9.—Gov. Boies spent the day and evening receiving the Convention news. To-night when news of the Bryan demonstration came he said:

"They are trying to stampede the Convention for Bryan, and it looks as if they were to succeed."

He also observed that Bryan's strength taken from Bland was remarkable. He added:

"Bryan would have a big vote in this State. The only thing against him is his age. He is but 36, one year beyond the constitutional requirement. This division of strength will at least make more than one ballot necessary."

After the Bryan demonstration ended Mr. Boies said: "There will probably not be much noise about the other nominations." The reporter suggested something about Iowa's candidate, and Mr. Boies said: "Oh, we have nothing now but our own State and possibly a few scattering delegates. We did have half a dozen or more of the Southern States with us until the break our delegation made on the vote for temporary Chairman. That was decidedly disastrous."

BLAND LIKES THE PLATFORM.

"The People Have Been Suffering for Want of that Policy."

LEBANON, Mo., July 9.—Mr. Bland did not come to headquarters at all this afternoon. The day was hot and he remained at home reading the news.

During most of the afternoon he was seated in his great willow rocker on the shaded porch of his home, coatless and with vest unbuttoned, as is his wont in his daily summer life about the farm.

When the news of the adoption of the platform was announced, Mr. Bland said:

"No mistakes have been made at Chicago, and I feel more confident than ever that none will be. That platform is the only salvation of the many, and they cannot beat it. The people have been suffering for want of that policy for years. It is not a question now of this man or that man, or which set of men shall rule. It is just that essence of the great principle at stake that is paramount and I have no doubt that the Convention will hit upon the right name upon whom to focus the great issue. They will do the wise thing, I have no doubt."

Mr. Bland retired as usual at an early hour to-night, Gen. Mitchell remaining in town to take the latest news to him.

IN A GREAT MAN'S BED.

A Tragic Incident in the Life of a Newspaper's Delegation.

CHICAGO, July 9.—While there are plenty of hotel accommodations in Chicago, it is a fact that the rooms of the leading hotels each hold two and most of them three occupants. One of these rooms is occupied by three men representing a New York newspaper. The room contains two beds and one cot. One of the three occupants proposed drawing lots to see who should occupy the cot. Another agreed to the proposition, but the third, who is the most distinguished of the lot and who has the weight of the universe on his shoulder most of the time, said:

"No, I am sent here to do great work for our paper, and I must have a bed," and he selected his bed and pinned his card on it. Things went pretty well for a couple of days, according to the twenty-five other representatives of that newspaper, but the man whose fate it was to occupy the cot made up his mind on the third day that he was just as good a man as the distinguished citizen, and he said:

"I will occupy his bed to-night."

"You are taking your life in your hands," said the other members of the delegation; "now mind, there will be trouble."

But the cot occupant said:

"I shall occupy that man's bed to-night."

It was about 1 o'clock in the morning when the leader of the delegation came into the room and discovered the cot man in the bed. The great thinker was still down stairs.

"Get up," said the leader to the cot man. "Now there will be trouble."

"Go 'way," said the cot man, "I am drunk," and he simulated drunkenness.

"Where is he?" demanded the man in the bed.

"He is down stairs," said the leader, "and he will be up in a few minutes. Now you had better get out of that bed and not have any trouble."

"I'm drunk," declared the cot man, and he threw down the clothes and flourished a pistol in one hand and a club in the other.

At this moment the footstep of the distinguished writer of pieces for the paper was heard outside the door. The leader of the delegation saw there was nothing to do, and he yelled at the cot man: "Shut up, you damned drunkard! Do you think that people can sleep with you going on this way all night."

The door opened, the distinguished man came in, the cot man sang an apparently drunken song, flourished his club and pistol, rolled around in bed, and snorted. The distinguished man approached the bed, looked a moment, and said:

"Wait, where is my night shirt?"

Thus did the hero of Port Arthur fall. He occupied the cot that night.

DOORS SHUT AGAINST DELEGATES.

A Stupid Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms Does It—Helped by the Stupid Police.

CHICAGO, July 9.—The utter incompetency of the Sergeant-at-Arms department in this Convention, which resulted in such unnecessary confusion and delay on the opening day, received a fresh exemplification to-night, when the crowd in the hall was by far the largest of the Convention.

About 9 o'clock, when many of the delegates had not arrived and many of the newspaper correspondents who had gone out had not returned, orders were given to the police to close all entrances to the hall and permit no one to enter. Gen. P. Wat Hardin of Kentucky, who is a delegate at large, was one of those who was pushed away from the doors by the Chicago police.

He struggled through the crowd from one entrance to another only to be ordered back at each. It was a curious thing for a Democratic Convention to shut out its own delegates. Newspaper men who had work to do and whose seats were vacant inside the hall were shut out in the same cavalier way.

The policemen said that they were acting under orders and would admit nobody, whether they were delegates or not. These orders, they said, had been received from the Sergeant-at-Arms, and they were so explicit that the police were positive they had not misunderstood them.

After half an hour's contest some of the correspondents prevailed upon the police to send for an assistant Sergeant-at-Arms, and they and the waiting delegates were finally admitted. Inquiry developed the fact that the order had been given not by Sergeant-at-Arms Martin himself, but by Col. McIntyre, one of his assistants.

SLICK THIEVES ON HAND.

"Flipsy" Leads Them All Shouting for Free Silver While He Steals.

CHICAGO, July 9.—They have some mighty sharp thieves out here, men able to adapt themselves to conditions and profit by them. One of them is known as Flipsy. Flipsy's politics were never known until the crowds gathered. Since then he has been operating in the hotel corridors as a blatant Populist and free silverite.

Flipsy goes into a crowd, screams "Sixteen to one," gets the push around him, and while he pours out free-silver eloquence like a statesman from the scrub oak districts, he deftly lifts the watches, pins, and pocketbooks of the people who gather around him.

Flipsy has been caught at it. He was caught in the corridor of the Palmer House yesterday haranguing for free silver. Fortunately for him, the crowd was not quite big enough for him to get in his work, and he hadn't done anything but harangue when the policeman fired him out.

THE PRESIDENT GOES FISHING.

Bulletins from Chicago Didn't Tempt Him from a Day's Sport.

BUZZARD'S BAY, Mass., July 9.—The President spent very little time to-day reading bulletins from Chicago, but enjoyed the beautiful day fishing. His private secretary accompanied him.

The President does not express himself either one way or the other on the deliberations held thus far.

Why Rent a Bicycle

When you can purchase a Remington '96 on our easy payment plan? Nine months' credit. Remington Arms Co., branch 397h st. and Grand Circle.—Adv.

Burnett's Vanilla Extract

Used and highly endorsed by all leading hotels.—Adv.

SILVER RULES.

Platform for Free Coinage, an Income Tax, and Debsism.

HILL'S GREAT FIGHT.

The Convention Applauds Him, But Defeats His Amendments.

CROWD HISSES TILLMAN.

"Boy Orator" Bryan's Speech That Started His Presidential Boom.

Senator Hill's Amendment to the Free-coinage Plank Is Defeated, 626 to 303—The Platform Adopted by a Vote of 628 to 301—The Amendment Commending the Cleveland Administration Is Rejected by a Vote of 564 to 357—Tillman Makes a Characteristic Speech, Which Is Cheered and Hissed—Great Outburst of Applause When Senator Hill Arose to Speak—The Convention Goes Wild Over the "Boy Orator of the Platte."

CHICAGO, July 9.—The Hon. David Bennett Hill, the champion of hard-money Democrats in the National Convention, continued his battle against the tremendous silver machine today, and for eight hours he struggled manfully against overwhelming odds. Senator Hill had been up most of the two nights laboring with his associates on the Committee on Resolutions in the efforts to modify the platform which they were to present to the Convention. He is as determined a fighter as a National Convention has ever had, but this free-silver machine rolled over him and rolled over the three hundred other hard-money Democrats who were at his back. Senator Hill's minority report, advocating the international bimetallic policy and the maintenance of the present gold standard, was defeated by a vote of 626 to 303. Senator Hill's amendment to the platform commending the honesty, fidelity, and economy of the Cleveland Administration was defeated by a vote of 564 to 357. Senator Jones's majority report of the Committee on Resolutions, which declared in favor of free silver and an income tax, was adopted by a vote of 628 to 301 amid the wildest cheers and the stormiest tumult.

Senator Hill's speech, as the representative of the sixteen minority members of the Committee on Resolutions, was considered to be the greatest effort in his career. This was the verdict of his friends, and it was the judgment of his political adversaries. Senator Tillman's speech for the majority members of the Committee disappointed the South Carolinian's friends, and was criticised severely by impartial witnesses as beneath the dignity of a United States Senator and as utterly out of place before a great National Convention. Senator Tillman's critics declared that his speech was not that which should come from a high-minded statesman. It was in strong contrast to that of Senator Hill, which was a dignified, logical, philosophical exposition of his side of the controversy.

The great effort on the side of the silver men and their populistic friends was the speech of ex-Congressman William J. Bryan of Nebraska. He is known as "the Boy Orator of the Platte." His speech brought forth the wildest enthusiasm from the silver men, and for a moment it looked as if Mr. Bryan would be nominated on the spot for President, and that all rules would be broken in an effort to bring about such a result. Mr. Bryan's utterances were most cleverly made. Those who differed with him said that it was the greatest speech that was ever delivered to the gallery gods. Unlike the speech of "Pitchfork" Tillman, there were no personalities or bitterness in Mr. Bryan's utterances, but there was no depth or strength in the arguments advanced by "the Boy Orator of the Platte."

TINKERING THE PLATFORM.

The day opened with everybody pretty well worn out. The silver men had been up all night tinkering their platform. They would not listen to any argument from the gold men. But if the secrets of that committee room ever leak out they will tell a story of how some of these silver men fretted and quibbled as to exactly which word should be used, and that some criticised the grammar, and that their knowledge of the financial policy of the Government was not equal to some very unlearned persons. It is telling no secrets when it is announced here that most of the silver men interested in getting up the platform displayed marked ignorance as to the financial policy of the different Administrations from Jefferson's time down, and that they spent most of the night bickering as to who was right and who was wrong, meantime calling each other to task for the sorriest blunders in an ordinary English