SAVING DEMOCRACY TIME AT BALTIMORE

Managers and Press Agents Name Respective Candidates on First Ballot.

FRIENDS ON WHOM YOU SEE

Each Group of Boomers Confident While Awaiting Result at Chicago.

BALTIMORE, June 22.—While the early hours at this convention were flitting between the Hotel Belvidere and the Hotel Emerson and back again, and wondering uncertainly about what might be expected from the Chicago steam roller in the way of an easy mark, or what William J. Bryan might produce in the way of a campus, the managers and press agents of the candidates were saving the Democratic party and the delegates a lot of trouble.

Between first cocktail time, which was 9.45 o'clock by the watch of Jim Ham Lewis of Chicago, and dinner, the following candidates were nominated on the first ballot: Harmon, Clark, Wilson, Underwood and Gaynor. It all depended on what crowd of boosters you were with. Most of them nest at the Emerson, where they hawk their wares and raise their glad young voices from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof.

It is impossible to stroll through the Emerson without accumulating political information of the utmost value, that is to say, it will be valuable until along about next Thursday or Friday, when the cats really begin to jump.

Starting up near the roof of the Emerson, where the Wilson people have rigged up a fine roof garden with easy chairs and convenient push buttons, you find earnest young men who tuck their arms through yours and whisper confidentially that there is nobody in the race but the Governor of New Jersey.

Pin Faith to Bryan.

They lower their voices or whisper mysteriously and look pained if the reporters don't at once dig up notebooks and get busy. They are pinning a lot of faith to Mr. Bryan, the Wilson folk, and they tell you that no matter what Leader Murphy of New York or Tom Taggart of Indiana or Roger Sullivan of Illinois says about it, Bryan is to be the boss of the convention.

"Sh-sh-sh!" they whisper. "This fight is all over now. The gas is hurtling out of the Clark boom. Harmon never had a chance and Gaynor—why, Gaynor is a joke. Bryan is for Wilson and you'll see a big swing for our man when Bryan gets here to-morrow."

There is no doubt that the Wilson people are doing a lot of hustling. They have papered the town with lithographs of the Governor. They have hung gaudy banners whose principal decoration is a most remarkable conception of Woodrow Wilson's facial appearance, and they are distributing Wilson literature headed with the catch phrase "Win With Wilson."

Mostly they are a dignified lot, who choose their English carefully and keep away from the joyful bars. Now and then Senator United States Senator James E. Martine giving a Scotch party, or perhaps Congressman Billy Hughes of Paterson is moved to buy for the crowd, but moral suasion is the principal activity.

Rival Claims Change View.

Well, when you have it all settled in your mind that Wilson is all but under the wire, with the announcer ready to shoot the word that settles the bets, you drop down to the Harmon headquarters. In two minutes you see how foolish the Wilson crew must be to make such claims. Active young men in the offices of Panamas, flannel trousers and summer fixings put you straight with the utmost amiability. The big Harmon manager, of course, is Lieut.-Gov. H. L. Nichols of Ohio, with United States Senator Atlee Pomerene and E. H. Moore, who is to be the new national committeeman for the Buckeye Democrats, standing by. Gov. Nichols and Senator Pomerene are so busy darting in and out of private conference rooms and getting the lay of Charles F. Murphy, Taggart and members of the National Committee that they haven't time to feed out news. They don't have to bother, because the Harmon organization has one of the finest young collection of press agents going. They handle their job just like the staff of a newspaper gallops through the day's work.

There are six of these vigorous young men who take turns at being managing editor. The M. E. assigns them to the day's work, sending Jack Hammond to prowl around the Belvidere, Jack Cairns to see that Harmon does not get the worst of it in the Emerson lobby and the other fellows to scout around and report by noon. In case they get a flash on a good story for Harmon.

The Glad Hand Room.

The Ohio Governor's headquarters is arranged on a plan similar to most of the candidates' powwow parlors. On the mezzanine floor of the Emerson is the glad hand room, where all comers get a hearty grip and hear pleasant inquiries about folks.

Here is a cigar somewhat better than ordinary campaign variety and perhaps a nip of something or other. Also on the mezzanine floor are the semi-Harmon rooms—rooms where are signs on the doors and where you knock before butting in. In these secondary managers confer. On the ninth floor the real business for Judson Harmon. There Gov. Nichols is locked in with big men from East and West who are not supposed to have anything to do with the Harmon campaign.

The little hustlers of the press department have it all figured out for Harmon to win on the second or third ballot. The Clark has somewhere between 300 delegates and that Wilson's 350 or thereabout, and Underwood has a larger known vote than Harmon doesn't bother them. They hint of secret understandings and double locked agreements with the Ohio Governor will slam the door in the fence in the third inning. They don't seem to be afraid of Bryan.

Harmon People Confident.

Talk as much if not more confidence about the Harmon headquarters as you will find anywhere. They tell you that the big men of the convention have already decided that Bryan is not to be allowed to pull any T. R. stuff and that he will be licked if he gets mussy.

Nothing that there is nothing to it but when you trundle into the Clark headquarters where Senator Fred T. Dubois of Idaho is the big boss. Looking around for William R. Hearst, you don't find him, but you spot John Temple Graves of Georgia and Park row, who at the moment is assuring three young ladies of Baltimore, callers at the headquarters, that Georgia has nothing to compare with them for beauty and grace. The little Colonel is the jollier of the Clark crowd. When anybody is needed to talk softly in words of three syllables or more there is a hurry call for Col. Graves.

The Clark managers and train of press agents got rather a late start. The Harmonites and Wilsonites were unpacked and all over the place before the Clark literature arrived, but they are making up for tardiness with an extraordinary display of energy.

Get Out Clark Newspaper.

They get out a little newspaper every afternoon. It is called *The Clark Daily Bulletin*, and there isn't a word in it that would nick the Speaker's chances. It tells the anxious reader that Illinois is for Clark, that the West is whooping slam bang crazy about him and that for personal strength he has it on any statesman in the country.

One thing that strikes visitors forcibly is that the Clark people have nothing but kind words for the other candidates. Some of the rabid Clark men were saying harsh things about Gov. Harmon a few days ago, but they have stopped that now, which leads many to believe that there may be something doing for Judge Harmon if the Clark boom really does blow up.

The truth, is though, that this whole gathering is a kind words crowd. So far the performances have been ladylike and irreproachable. That is why Mr. Bryan's attack on Judge Parker for temporary chairman has made the early delegates uneasy, no matter what the big secretly moving leaders think about the matter. If Bryan is to come rampaging in here as Col. Roosevelt did at Chicago something may happen to the harmony for which everybody but a few Bryanites is praying.

Gaynor Boom Simply Housed.

The Gaynor boom is simply housed at the Emerson, simply because it is lavishly nursed elsewhere.

People interested in the chances of Oscar Underwood find his lieutenants at the St. James Hotel, where Mr. Underwood's manager, Senator Bankhead of Alabama, has headquarters. There is a pleasant stir around the Underwood rooms, but not much of a press. It is too early for any of the headquarters to be jammed.

Senator Bankhead says Mr. Underwood will positively be the choice of the convention. If you want to argue the matter (and few people have, because it's so hot) the Senator will flash figures and reasons and spread them all over a big mahogany table. Taking his word for it, Underwood will gallop in an easy winner if Clark and Wilson give out before the two-thirds pole.

So all in all this has been claim day at the various headquarters. There was nothing else to do. The leaders were all marking time until they found out what the Republican national convention would do and what Bryan's plans were.

R. I. BALLOTS MUSSED UP.

Alleged Plot in Congressional Contest Fails.

PROVIDENCE, June 22.—What is believed to have been an attempt to prevent any recount of the ballots cast at the recent Democratic primaries was made last night when some unknown person gained entrance to Tax Reform Hall, and after ripping open all the packages strewed the ballots about in all directions, mixing them up in a hopeless mess.

Not a package which contained voted ballots was left unopened, but those which contained the blank sheets sheets were not touched.

It is believed that the job will not work the end for which it was evidently intended, however, as the official returns have already been tabulated by a committee appointed by the State committee to do the work and it is upon these returns that Congressman O'Shaunessy will make his fight before the National Committee on Monday.

IF SPOT HAD BEEN STUFFED.

Joe Ryan Sees Where Clark's Houn' Dawg Would Have Faded.

Joe Ryan, owner of the late lamented little dog Spot, made famous by Mayor Gaynor, departed yesterday afternoon for Baltimore, where he is to be an assistant sergeant-at-arms in the gallery of Convention Hall. Mr. Ryan is an out and out Gaynor man. He took with him a large American flag, to which three enormous Gaynor litnographs had been attached as pendants.

"If there is a chance I'm going to swing that flag over the balcony and give 'em something to holler about," said Mr. Ryan.

"Say," he added, "I'm so sore at myself I'm all raw inside. If I'd a thought about it when Spot died I'd a had him stuffed. I could a took him to Baltimore and when anybody got to springing anything about that 'Houn' dog' of Champ Clark, I could a shoved out Spot an' it would have been all off."

DON'T WANT PARKER.

Bryan Men of Indiana Ask for Some Other Chairman.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 22.—Bryan Democrats here are trying to have the Indiana delegation use its influence with the Democratic National Committee to undo the work of the sub-committee that selected Judge Parker for temporary chairman of the Baltimore convention. The followers of the Nebraskan say Taggart's action is only what could be expected and that they have known for weeks that Taggart, Roger Sullivan of Illinois and others were determined to fight the progressives and that the selection of Parker is the first step in the programme.

Gov. Wilson's friends are gloating over Gov. Marshall's refusal to join Bryan in his attack on Parker, saying that it shows that the Governor is playing into Taggart's hands and that Wilson will be the gainer by such tactics.

GIRLS REALLY OPEN BIG CIRCUS IN BALTIMORE

Find the Great, Gray Armory Has Chicago Hall Beaten in the Decorations.

SIGNS MOST DISTINCTIVE

Painter Has Put Strange Commas in Saying of Father of His Country.

BALTIMORE, June 22.—So far as the Baltimore girls are concerned the Democratic convention opened this afternoon when the big gray stone armory in Hoffman street where Bolton street makes a blind alley finish was thrown open for a preliminary inspection. All the girls and their mothers were there, are there and are still racing toward the evergreen trimmed doors in droves that this time look as if they will be on the inspection job right up to the Sunday closing hour.

Baltimore already has Chicago beaten, at least so far as convention hall decorations go. Folks just in from Chicago say they do remember seeing some flags among the steel girders at the Coliseum. But here at the Baltimore armory you can't see the interior for yellow and white bunting. The inside is just one great grand big hole scooped out of a light yellow and white fried egg. And added to all this brilliancy—you can't see the roof girders because of the great concave stretch of old gold ceiling fashioned from strips of what looks suspiciously like mosquito netting—there are festoons of th red, white and blue streamers of State colors and an entire balcony border of yellow and white banners that look like languid baby fried eggs clinging to mother's side.

A nest of horizontal and upright metal pipes freshly gilded which clutter the top of the speaker's platform is not a display of brass beds not a flock of steam radiators. The gilded piping is a set of railings arranged in pigs in clover fashion and dividing the speakers desk from the desks of the clerks and the clerks from the press seats on a lower platform. Rising back of the speaker's chair is a low balcony which, like the main floor, is furnished with brand new chairs of glistening yellow. Those will be reserved for National Committeemen and distinguished visitors.

A picture of George Washington holds a high place on the west wall near the roof girders and on either side of the picture runs a block long quotation from some of George's stuff which the decorator's star sign painter originally lettered and punctuated as follows:

"May the virtue and happiness of the people, be preserved, and the Government which they have instituted for the protection of there liberties, be perpetual."

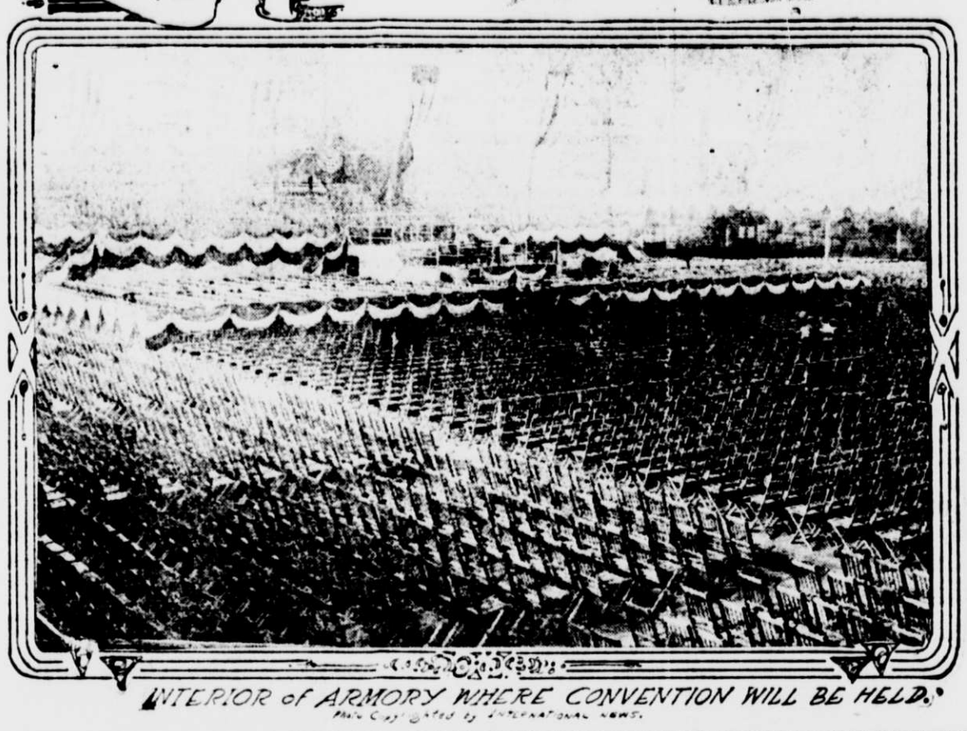
Some of the more progressive members of the committee on arrangements finally carried a motion to have the quotation repainted here and there, especially there and so insert an "n" in the word Government and change "there liberties" to their liberties," which has been done and is now almost dry. But the standpatters had their way to the extent of retaining all the original commas.

The long stretch of alternate strips of orange and black running vertically to make a background for the speaker's platform gave a lot of folks the notion this afternoon that some candidate of past or present Princeton associations had put one over. Inquiry, however, disclosed that the colors are those of Maryland. Mr. A. Jackson looks down upon all this glory from the high spots along the east wall and he is labelled as the man "who never sold the truth to serve the hour."

Thomas Jefferson looms large from the south wall and also is quoted by the sign painter to the effect that T. J. hopes the party will get "A favorable issue for your peace and prosperity."

Under the speakers' platform and back of it the telegraph companies have installed big offices that look as if they could take care of the entire telegraph business of at least the boroughs of Queens and Kings. Directly opposite on the other side of the armory is the main entrance and a lobby like the inside of a big high peaked red, white and blue tent opening upon the far, far bigger fried egg interior. And at every place where somebody forgot to tack a flag or a strip of bunting are nests of telephone booths.

When the convention weighs anchor their are local hopes that it will contain about 10,000 of the unterrified and then some.



INTERIOR of ARMORY WHERE CONVENTION WILL BE HELD.
Photo Copyrighted by International News.

Spanish Women Resume the Mantilla

MADRID, June 12.—The mantilla has suddenly regained its old prestige in Spain. It had been ousted for a time by the Paris hat, but Spanish ladies have returned to the idea that nothing can be more graceful or becoming to them than their national headgear.

WILSON LOSING TO HARMON?

Ohio People Intimate Pennsylvania Vote Is Switching.

BALTIMORE, June 22.—The Harmon people issued a statement to-night intimating that the Wilson delegates in Pennsylvania had gone over to Harmon. Here is the way the Harmon statement reads:

"That there will be some surprises in the convention when it comes to counting votes was made manifest to-day when several of the Pennsylvania delegates openly announced themselves for Harmon."

"What is good enough for Hering is good enough for me," declared W. J. Brennen, delegate at large from that State.

"Same here," chimed in Joe Joyce and John O'Toole, both delegatex from the Keystone State.

As is well known, Frank E. Hering, grand worthy president of the Fraternal Order of Eagles with a membership of over 400,000, is an ardent Harmon admirer and has made numerous speeches and done important work in the Governor's behalf. The remarks quoted above were made in the lobby of Kernan's Hotel, where a large number of the delegates who are Eagles are quartered.

WHEELING MINORITY LOSES.

Sued to Stop Litigation by New York Trustee for Bondholders.

CLEVELAND, June 22.—Federal Judge Day denied to-day the motion of the insurgent minority of the Wheeling and Lake Erie Railroad stockholders to intervene in the litigation started by the Central Trust Company of New York, trustee for bondholders.

Attorney H. T. McGraw, presenting the motion, declared that the nine members of the present board of directors had been "chloroformed" by the Wabash-Pittsburg terminal railway's creditors, that eight of them were members of creditors' committees of the latter road, and that all of their acts were directed by Wabash-Pittsburg interests. He also stated that more than 51 per cent. of the stock was owned by the Wabash-Pittsburg, and that it was conspiring to buy up the $8,000,000 in notes of the Wheeling so that it might foreclose.

Attorney James H. Hoyt, in opposition, said:

"There have been so many different kinds of cross petitions filed in this suit that I shouldn't be surprised at a cross petition for divorce. We have to notify the entire bar of Cleveland and a great majority of the bar of New York every time we file a pleading."

MOTHER EDDY WILL CASE.

Ex-Senator Chandler Asks Rehearing in New Hampshire.

CONCORD, N. H., June 22.—William E. Chandler, senior counsel for the plaintiff in the action George W. Glover vs. Henry M. Boker, executor of the estate of Mary Baker Eddy and others, has filed with the Supreme Court a brief in support of his motion for a rehearing in the case, which was decided adversly by the court some time ago, and also arguments on the motion by Hannis Taylor and De Witt C. Howe of counsel for the plaintiff.

The brief filed by Mr. Chandler in summing up says: "Further consideration by the court is desired of the following points: (1), the nature of the gift which Mrs. Eddy attempted to bestow upon the mother church; (2), its unlawful character under the Massachusetts statute; (3), its uncertainty in various ways; (4), the principal purpose of its contriver and the healers to make money—not religion nor charity, and (5), the overt acts of the practitioners against public policy.

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Big Bargains in Dress Materials

SILK AND WOOL CREPE, 40 in. wide, superior quality, in shades of vieux rose, silver, lilac, grey, tan, brown, light blue, Copenhagen, black and cream, suitable for dresses, wraps, house gowns and kimonos; formerly $1.15 yard; closing out at .39

DRESS LINENS, 48 inches wide, in a good line of desirable shades, including white; sold elsewhere at 75c.; special price .58

ENGLISH MOHAIRS, 50 inches wide; thoroughly reliable quality; shades of brown, grey, blue, cream and tan; regular value $1.00 yard, at .59

Cool Summer Waists

FINEST of LAWN and LINGERIE, high and Dutch necks, made in plain tailored and handsomely trimmed effects; on sale Monday and Tuesday at 1.98

A Parasol Bargain

500 TAFFETA SILK PARASOLS, with gold frames, solid colored tops, all the staple shades, including popular hunter green, with Persian ribbon borders; positive values $2.50 and $3.50, for 1.95

For the Summer Home

HAMMOCKS, WITH PILLOW AND SPREADER.
1.50 VALUES FOR .98 | 3.00 VALUES FOR 1.75

FRENCH WILLOW ARM CHAIRS, hand made, reversible cretonne seat and back cushions; regular $7.00 value, for 5.00

Bathing Suits

WOMEN'S	MEN'S	BOYS'
Sizes 34 to 46	Sizes 34 to 48	Sizes 24 to 32
1.98 to 6.50	2.25 to 3.50	1.25 to 2.25

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"That's good—Yes, I'm having a fine time.

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