

game Boss Perkins was playing, but the delegates blindly trusted the steel magnate who footed the Bull Moose bills four years ago.

I warned the delegates that their only chance, if there was any chance at all, to bring about the nomination of Roosevelt by the G. O. P., was for the Progressives to adopt their platform, nominate their ticket and go home.

But that wasn't the game Boss Perkins came here to play. He lured the Progressives into a conference with the Old Guard bosses and kept stalling until the Republican convention had almost finished the job of nominating Hughes.

And if it hadn't been for Raymond Robins, Perkins would have held back the nomination of Roosevelt until Crane had nominated Hughes. Robins kept the faith and brought about the nomination of Roosevelt first, though it was two days too late.

I never saw a more crooked political trick played on a convention of patriotic men and women—and nobody doubts for a minute that Roosevelt knew what Perkins was doing in every move he made during week.

Afraid finally to submit the name of Hughes to the Progressive convention, Perkins let Roosevelt go through—knowing what Roosevelt would do, and that when the delegates had dispersed and gone to their homes the game would be wholly in the hands of Roosevelt, Boss Perkins of the steel trust and his docile Bull Moose national committee.

What will happen now to the Progressive party—with more of principle, more of patriotism and more of aspiration for humanity and real democracy than either of the old parties—I don't know. The cowards will quit like their cowardly hero quit—and will probably follow him into the camp of Crane, Penrose, Barnes and all of the Old Guard who ran the steam roller in 1912. How many will have the self-sacrificing devotion to go down to defeat in order to save the spirit of 1912 for the future good of this country—well, that remains for the future to reveal.

But if there is enough of them to keep the party alive they will save what was worth saving and make it a party of patriotic men and women, rather than a party incorporated in the personality of one individual with a yellow streak hitherto unsuspected because carefully concealed.

Roosevelt while president helped the steel trust swallow the Tennessee Coal & Iron Co., but I didn't believe he would also permit it to swallow the Progressive party and murder the lofty aspirations of millions of clean-hearted, patriotic American citizens.

TO BE HOT FIGHT BY WILSON MEN TO GET MOOSE VOTE

There's going to be a great fight for the 4,000,000 voters of the Progressives party left leaderless because of their betrayal by Theodore Roosevelt Saturday afternoon, according to dispatches from the Democratic convention at St. Louis.

Clear-thinking Democratic leaders, backed by President Wilson, are said to be planning to incorporate planks in the Democratic platform that will prove to the third party men that

Wilson is nearer to the ideals of the Bull Moosers than Judge Hughes.

Swift developments since Saturday may have a marked bearing on the Democratic platform, although one of the men busiest on the plan declared today the platform on which Stone and Pres. Wilson have been working probably will serve the desired purpose.

National Chairman McCombs, said to be the actual originator, tacitly admitted he was working with others to bring it to a head.