

CHICAGO CONVENTION.

THOUSANDS OF DEMOCRATS PRESENT.

WILSON IN THE CHAIR.

HARMONY AND ENTHUSIASM PREVAIL.

The Commodious Wigwam Packed to Its Full Capacity—Frightened by Thunder—Chairman Brice Calls the Gathering to Order—The Officers.

First Day's Proceedings.
Chicago special:
The National Democratic Convention was called to order at 12:45 Tuesday afternoon in the wigwam on the Lake



CHAIRMAN BRICE, Calling the Great Convention to Order.

Front by Chairman Brice of the National Committee.

Just after noon, before many of the delegates had arrived in the hall, a tremendous thunderstorm burst over the city. The interior of the wigwam grew as dark as night, the canvas being let down over the upper windows. Thousands of people were already in the

sylvania; H. Shepard, Virginia; C. Tilley, Missouri; L. A. Rowley, Michigan; R. E. Wilson, Mississippi; C. B. Deane, New York; J. C. Swaine, Illinois; Principal Reading Clerk, Nicholas M. Bell of Missouri; Sergeant-at-Arms, Richard J. Bright of Indiana; official stenographer, Edward Dickinson, New York.

The list was adopted without opposition, and the Chair appointed Charles Jewett of Indiana, Thomas Wilson of Minnesota, and Adlai E. Stevenson of Illinois to attend Mr. Owens to the speaker's chair. These gentlemen assembled in front of the platform and then proceeded down one of the side aisles to the place where the Kentucky delegation sat. Mr. Owens arose and walked up the aisle with the committee. When they appeared on the platform the convention applauded, and the applause was renewed when Chairman Brice announced that he had the honor and pleasure of presenting to the convention its temporary Chairman, Mr. Brice retired, leaving the space in front of the Chairman's desk to Mr. Owens.

After bowing to the applause with which he was greeted, Mr. Owens, in a good voice, addressed the convention. Mr. Owens had a respectful and an interested bearing, and when he came to the "legions of the bread and butter brigade" the convention cheered again and again.

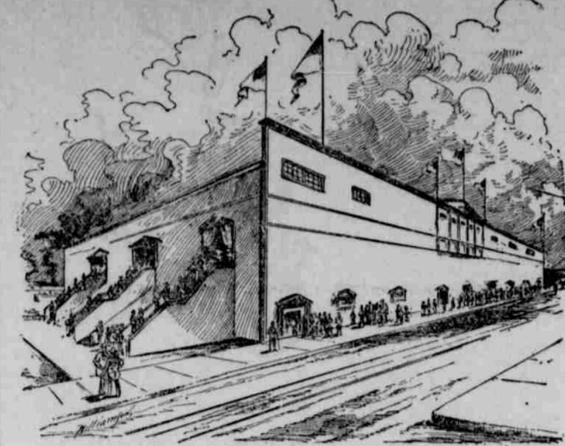
At the conclusion of the speech the Chairman asked what the pleasure of the convention was. Mr. White, of California, got the floor, and offered a resolution providing that the roll be called to name members of the different committees, and that all resolutions relating to the platform be referred to the Committee on Resolutions without debate, and that the credentials of each delegate be delivered by each delegation to the Committee on Credentials.

General Bragg, of Wisconsin, from the front row, offered as an amendment that the rules of the last Democratic convention govern this body until otherwise ordered.

Mr. White accepted this amendment as being first in order, and temporarily withdrew his resolution, which he again offered after General Bragg's substitute was passed. It was read by Reading Clerk Bell.

Mr. Rhodes, of Alabama, interposed with an amendment, which was read. It provided for a committee on rules in addition to the other committees. There

the convention adjourn until 11 o'clock Wednesday. Before the motion could be put the delegates were in the aisles. The Chair declared the convention adjourned, the band struck up "When Johnny Comes Marching Home," and



THE WIGWAM.

the convention dispersed for the day.

Wednesday's Session.
Precisely at 11:30 on Wednesday, Temporary Chairman Owens rapped the convention to order, and called upon the Rev. Alfred H. Henry to offer prayer. He asked that the convention be guided to choose a report sensitive of modern progressive democracy, and prayed that the party might proceed to victory, not for the spoils of office.

Just as the prayer concluded the Iowa phalanx entered the hall, the big blue banner with the picture of Horace Boies borne in front of them. There were cheers from all parts of the hall and the band very inappropriately struck up "Maryland, my Maryland." When the music ceased the temporary chairman brought his gavel down and announced that the first business of the convention would be the report of the committee on

cratic Convention were adopted for the government of the convention. No minority report was presented, and on motion the report presented by Mr. English was adopted without objection. Mr. Phelps of Missouri presented

CLEVELAND GETS IT.

STEVENSON HIS RUNNING MATE.

STORY OF THE BATTLE.

HILL AND BOIES ALSO PUT IN NOMINATION.

A Pandemonium of Enthusiasm Fairly Raises the Roof of the Wigwam—The Air Thick with Hats, Canes, Umbrellas, Coats, Handkerchiefs and Banners.

Wednesday's Evening Session.
Chicago special:
Cleveland 616
Hill 114
Boies 114
Stevenson 74

When the first taps of the gavel were heard in the Wigwam Wednesday evening the great building was packed from top to bottom. For more than an hour the thousands of hot and impatient people had been bombarding the barn doors or jostling each other in the tunnel entrances. Under the acre of pine roof the heat was intense. No breeze moved the muggy and stagnant atmosphere.

At the announcement that the Committee on Resolutions was ready to report a wild shout went up, and Editor Jones sidled up to the front of the platform and attempted a little extemporaneous introduction to the committee's report, which was drowned out by yells of "Louder!"

The resolutions were handed to Secretary Vilas, of Wisconsin, but before he had a chance to speak Mr. Patterson, member of the committee from Colorado, who was already on the platform, lifted up his voice and cried that

again cries the clerk. "Arkansas" was the next, and at the call a tall, lank Southerner mounts his chair. "Arkansas yields her place to New Jersey," he says. There is a great shout. The Cleveland men are smiling. Again Tammany is in turmoil. The whole convention knows that Gov. Abbett, of New Jersey, has been chosen to present the name of Grover Cleveland.

Abbett Names Cleveland.
Slowly the New Jersey Governor walked down the center aisle. He is broad-shouldered, heavily bearded, dignified. He climbs the steps and Chairman Wilson meets him with outstretched hand. In slow and measured tones he began to speak. "It is the name of a man who has twice carried the electoral vote of my State whom I shall name," he declared, and the Cleveland crowds cheered. Gov. Abbett was making a strong, thoughtful speech. Without warning, without rhetorical ornament, he mentioned the name of Cleveland. The volcano is in uproar. Up, up, all about the hall the delegates are climbing, yelling as they rise.

Above the tumult floats the white banner of Michigan. On either side looks down the face of Cleveland. Up again comes the wild storm of cheers, beating in waves against the snowy engine. From the seats of Michigan a delegate carries the banner across the aisle to the seats of New York. Gen. Sikes waves his crutch in anger. "Back!" "Back!" cry the chiefs of Tammany. The whole body of delegates face inward about the circumference of the great floor. In the center the Tammany tiger, crouched low, growls ominously at the floating banner of Cleveland. It is like a gigantic prize ring. Lieut. Gov. Sheehan, blue-eyed and smiling, leans over to Don Dickinson. "Don't you worry," he cried. "You have the noise, we have the votes." From the galleries hundreds of



GROVER CLEVELAND.

the minority of the committee had a report to make through him, and he should expect the committee to listen to this before ordering the previous question. This suited the convention exactly, and it roared its assent.

Reading of the Platform.
Colonel Vilas stopped to the edge of the platform, resolutions in hand, and slowly and with a powerful voice he began the reading. He got on as far as the reference to the Democratic leaders who had succeeded the immortal Jefferson from Madison to Cleveland when he stopped. He had touched off the powder magazine. The explosion was instantaneous, and it shook the wigwam. With one wild, shrill warwhoop of delight the greater part of the convention and the spectators jumped to their feet and waved hats, handkerchiefs, fans, and umbrellas, and uttered shout after shout, and as fast as one set of throats and arms showed signs of weariness another set took up the jubilation and carried it on with increasing volume and greater vibration of light

men, in their shirt sleeves, leaned out into space and screamed.

"The candidate I have named," cries Gov. Abbett, "will carry New York." Up jumps Tammany in protest. "No," they cry, with one voice, and hisses answer them. As chance came, the speaker struggled through his speech. "I nominate that plain, jumb, honest citizen, Grover Cleveland," and so he closed.

A storm of deafening applause united with the thunder of the storm outside seemed to shake the great wigwam from foundation to roof.

At this point proposals to adjourn were volunteered from the galleries, but the convention took a stern view of its duties and kept at work.

Hill and Boies Named.
After the confusion the secretary called the State of Colorado, which replied that it yielded its right to the floor to New York, and New York, in the person of W. C. DeWitt of Brooklyn, took the platform. In due time he said that David Bennett Hill was the candidate of the common people. Mr. DeWitt made ingenious use of Senator Hill's reputation for partisanship, and made a clever appeal to the convention not to nominate a New York man who was not sustained by the delegation of his own State. He distributed graceful compliments to Boies and Palmer and Gorman and Pattison and Carlisle, whose friends were invited to reciprocate.

John F. Duncombe, of Fort Dodge, in a speech characteristic of the brainy Iowa, placed the nomination of Gov. Boies before the convention. At the mention of the Governor's name his adherents became wildly enthusiastic, and, being joined in their applause by several of the other delegations, it was some time before the speaker could conclude.

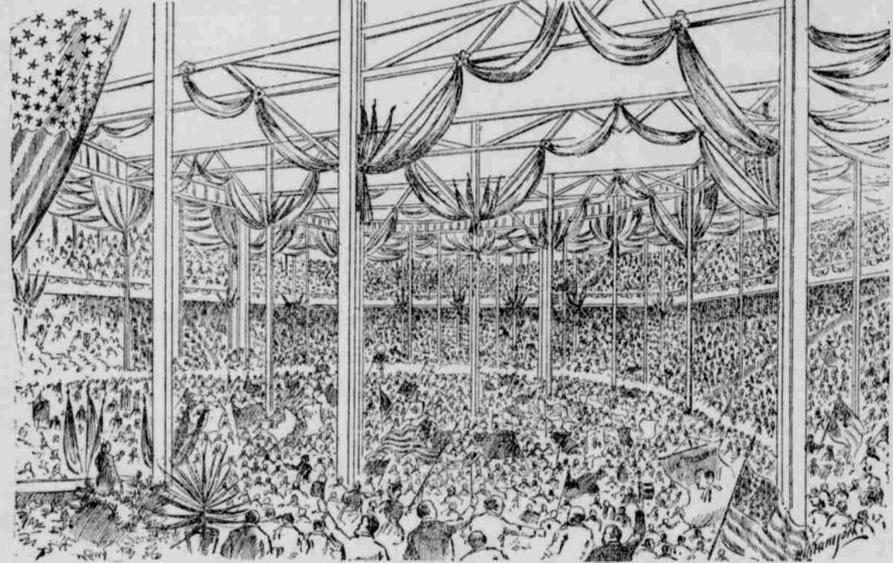
The nominations being seconded the convention proceeded to ballot, and at 3:20 o'clock Thursday morning the result of the first ballot was announced. The necessary 600 votes had been recorded for Cleveland.

It was the most remarkable session known in the history of national conventions. From 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon until the gray of dawn Thursday morning, the huge wigwam was a scene of tumultuous demonstrations.

The hundreds waiting on the streets took up the echo of their cheers. With surprise came a monster ratification. Grover Cleveland's nomination was made unanimous. The convention then adjourned until 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

Stevenson for Vice President.
The convention assembled in the afternoon, with Gov. Gray, of Indiana, in a fair way to win the second place, but the New York delegates, by throwing its strength to Adlai E. Stevenson, of Illinois, succeeded in making him the victor. He was then formally declared the nominee for Vice President, and after the usual resolutions, etc., the convention adjourned sine die.

Youth has a tongue; age, ears.



CLEVELAND'S NOMINATION IS ANNOUNCED TO THE CONVENTION.

spectators' seats, and as the lightning flashes lit up the gloom of the hall and the building shook in a heavy wind they became frightened and howled for lights. Then came a mighty fall of rain that drowned the voices of the people. The band began to play a lively air and the music speedily allayed the nervousness of the audience.

Chairman Brice and a bright ray of sunshine entered the wigwam together and both were greeted with hearty cheers.

As Mr. Brice rose to request silence, he faced a magnificent scene. Twenty thousand people filled the immense building, gay with its fluttering bunting, the bright colors of ladies' dresses, and the bright badges of the delegates and their accompaniment of marching clubs. Before him sat the representative men of a great party, the men who lead its battles, rejoice in its victories and mourn its defeats. There they spread in front of him, veritably a sea of faces which for the moment was bewildering in its vastness. Practiced speaker as he is, and used as he is to facing great meetings, Mr. Brice for a second or two showed that he is not insensible to the emotions of a supreme moment, and was visibly moved as he advanced to the front of the platform, after demanding silence, to present Rev. John Rouse, who offered prayer. At the close of his invocation the reverend gentleman recited the Lord's prayer, in which he was audibly joined in several parts of the great convention hall.

When prayer was concluded Chairman Brice said: "Gentlemen of the convention, by direction of the Na-

was a brief discussion of the amendment, the explanation being made that the original resolution delegated the work of the proposed committee to the committee on permanent organization. The amendment was adopted, however, and the resolution as amended went through. The clerk then read the roll-call and the chairman of each delegation handed in or announced the names chosen.

W. E. English, of Indiana, noticing a



L. M. MARTIN, Iowa, a Boies Boomer.

number of vacant seats in the galleries, offered a resolution to admit ex-soldiers of the late war to the unoccupied places. Mr. Collier, of Tennessee, said that there were 25,000 Democrats at the door and he moved that the doors be opened to them. There was great applause, but the whole question was shut off on motion of Mr. Johnson, of Kentucky, to refer the matter to the committee on resolutions. Mr. Holman, of Oregon, in the body of the hall, addressed the convention, closing by stating that he held in his hand a telegram giving the glad news that the Republicans of Portland, Oregon, had been defeated by a thousand majority. Great cheering greeted this announcement. Mr. Hall, of Kansas, moved that organized clubs be admitted to the vacant seats in the hall, but this resolution was also referred to the Resolutions Committee.

Mr. Cable, of Illinois, offered a resolution of sympathy with James G. Blaine, "that this convention tender its profound sympathy to that distinguished American, James G. Blaine, in the many afflictions that have befallen him." The reading of the name of Mr. Blaine was the signal for an outburst of greater enthusiasm than the convention had known before. The resolution was adopted without dissent. Mr. Sweet of Maine got the floor and briefly thanked the convention on behalf of the Maine delegation.

An invitation from the World's Fair for the delegates to visit the grounds was read.

Gen. Bragg, of Wisconsin, moved that

credentials. He asked if that committee was ready to report. The committee was not then ready and during the interval Senator Palmer was called upon and made a short speech.

When the chairman announced that the committee on credentials was ready to report, Mr. Lamb, of Indiana, took the platform and in a clear, loud voice read the report. There was no objection to it and it was adopted.

The report of the committee on permanent organization was presented by Mr. Fordyce, of Arkansas, and read by one of the clerks of the convention. It named W. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, for permanent chairman and continued the other officers of the temporary organization. The announcement of Mr. Wilson's name was met with loud applause. The report was adopted without dissent. Mr. Dickinson, of Michigan, moved that a committee of five be appointed to notify Mr. Wilson of his appointment as permanent chairman. The Chairman appointed as the committee: Don M. Dickinson, of Michigan; J. F. Duncombe, Iowa; John R. Fellows, New York; Joseph C. Richardson, Alabama; and M. L. Clardy, Missouri. Temporary Chairman Owens shook hands with Mr. Wilson when he was escorted to the platform and then said: "Gentlemen of the convention: It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you one of the bravest Democrats in America, William L. Wilson, of West Virginia." As Mr. Wilson came forward he was greeted with a storm of applause. He wore his blue delegate's badge on the lapel of a cutaway coat, under which was prominent a white vest. Mr.



S. P. SHEERIN, Secretary National Democratic Committee.

Wilson looked calmly over the vast throng, during a minute's silence, and then addressed the convention.

When Mr. Wilson concluded his speech the delegates, rising to their feet, waved their hats as they cheered again and again.

The rules of the last National Demo-

the Chairman with a zinc gavel and the convention then adjourned until 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

IN THE CONVENTION HALL.

How the Interior of the Big Wigwam Appeared Before the Session.

A circus tent trobly magnified, with a dozen huge white pendants stretching from covering to floor—that was the appearance to an Associated Press representative of the big Democratic Wigwam when the National Democratic Convention assembled. The supposed pendants of shining canvas were in reality stout posts supporting what appeared to be a mammoth circular canopy floating in the sky, but in reality a substantial roof of wood raised some distance above the walls to admit light and air above from every direction.

Greater magnitude but naturally less appearance of permanency and beauty of finish distinguished the mammoth temporary structure from the Republican Convention Hall at Minneapolis. The vista of seats—a total exceeding 20,000—seemed to lengthen out right and left before and behind till the eye became bewildered.

Silken banners of blue, inscribed with the names of the States and distributed about the area of floor forming the center of the structure, showed where the votes were to come from that within a few hours at the most would name the winning candidate. All around were the rising tiers of seats containing the spectators, who, if they could not vote in the convention, were at least able to cheer to their hearts' content. The Chairman's desk, the same over which Cleveland and Hendricks were nominated in 1884, was surmounted by two immense bouquets of daisies and long, green ferns. Banks of fresh foliage were piled against the tables of the newspaper men each side of the speaker's stand, while high up in the space reserved for guests of honor were scores of nodding palms. The gallery, though enclosing the entire hall, and probably the largest ever erected for a national convention, seemed to form part of the hundreds of tiers of seats and not a distinct portion of the structure. The rail was hidden in countless small flags, and bore at intervals the shields of the various States and portraits of a score of honored Democrats of the past, Hendricks and Douglas and others back to the beginning of the party.

As the crowds flocked into the hall, almost the first comment was that the New York delegation had been given back seats. Alabama, Indiana, Iowa, Missouri, Montana, Pennsylvania, Wisconsin and Wyoming were in the front chairs. It was the result of the alphabet, however, not of any sinister political design. The States highest in alphabetical order, commencing with



MAYOR GRANT, New York, one of Tammany's Big Braves.

Alabama were seated nearest the speaker to the extreme right, and the succeeding States on the roll ranged backward. At the head of the next aisle Iowa and Indiana were the fortunate ones, and the next in order alphabetically went to the rear. Missouri and Montana were the lucky ones in the middle aisle, while New York and Massachusetts fared the worst in this part of the building. First come, first served, was the order with the spectators, and soon after 11 o'clock a. m. the front seats on floor and gallery were crowded to overflowing.

Lynch Law Among Rats.

In the neighborhood of Burley the other day, a gentleman, looking over a wall, saw a dead hen in the field. Presently a rat ran up, sniffed at the defunct fowl with much satisfaction, and went away in some haste. The onlooker, who is a student of natural history, knew what that meant, and removed the hen from the spot. In a minute or two the rat came back with half a dozen friends, with the evident intention of removing the carcass for future use. Arrived at the spot where the fowl lay, the rat raised a loud squeak of astonishment at its absence. In a trice the other rats fell upon him so savagely that they left him dead on the field as a warning not to play practical jokes with his friends.—Leeds Post.



CHICAGO AND TAMMANY.

tional Committee the Chair presents to this convention as its temporary officers the gentlemen named in the list, which the secretary will read.

Secretary Sheerin announced the temporary organization—William C. Owens of Kentucky temporary Chairman; Secretary, S. P. Sheerin, of Indiana; assistant secretaries, W. H. Doyle, Penn-