

T. P. A. HISTORY IN RICHMOND Local Post Has Been in Existence for Six Years. NOW ONE OF THE LEADERS.

One Organization in This City Has One of the Finest Headquarters of Any in the Country—Some Leading Members.

For more than six years Post A, Virginia Division, Travelers' Protective Association of America, has played a prominent part in the commercial life of the city of Richmond.



L. O. MILLER. (Prominent Member of Post A.)

J. F. Le Brou, Vice-President, W. J. Crump, Secretary and Treasurer, B. H. Marsh, Board of Directors—William Reinheimer, Chairman, R. S. Crump, D. H. Crump, D. B. Wallerstein, M. L. Binswanger, J. W. Whitshire and A. V. Shea.

The charter members of Post A, were: C. W. Saunders, W. J. Crump, B. H. Marsh, William Reinheimer, R. S. Crump, B. T. Crump, M. T. Binswanger, A. V. Shea, P. B. Wallerstein, J. W. Whitshire, John Haggin, R. P. Murray, C. E. Wingo, R. R. Roberts, George Gibson, Jr., R. S. Christian, Joseph Wallerstein, J. W. Spillman, L. C. Younger, W. Boshier, L. Parryear and A. S. Bell.

After a year's service President Le Brou was succeeded by C. W. Saunders, and he held that position until 1897, then positively declining re-election, and was in turn succeeded by R. W. Spillman.



JOHN B. CULPEPER. (Prominent Member Virginia Division.)

to the property, the headquarters of Post A, were established in their present commodious building. Here is a place of "Glad Welcome" for members and traveling men as well as the general public.

The Post has unquestionably the handsomest home of any post in the United States and the best equipped for the great work that it is doing. With unity of purpose and loftiness of aim the Richmond Post, the pioneer organization of its kind in Virginia, has a proud record in the annals of the T. P. A.



H. ELLIS, JR. (Director of Virginia Division.)

into cities and new towns are finding themselves. No class of men plays a greater part in this work than the men who compose the T. P. A. and Post A's

Do you have Dizzy Spells? TAKE DR. GREEN'S DR. GREEN'S NERVURA BLOOD and NERVE REMEDY

members have always been in the vanguard of THE HISTORIANS. At the head of the organization have always been men most prominent in the commercial life of the city.

MERRY T. P. A. MEN BY SAD SEA WAVES

(Continued from First Page.)

Col. Harwood warmly welcomed the visitors and paid tributes to her noble sons.

"I would love to speak to you of the resources of this State and of Richmond, of her tobacco industries, of her shipyard, of her locomotive works. We are once again your disappointed."



H. LEE LORRAINE. (Chairman Post A's Railroad Committee.)

more a united people, Virginians whose hearts beat in unison with your hearts in devotion to the national flag, and these Virginia boys, ever ready with you to swear eternal fidelity to the principles which must live, or this republic must perish."

The response was made by Lieutenant Governor John A. Lee, of Missouri, also an ex-national president of the T. P. A. Governor Lee told of the love that "all the country bore—a most ardent love—for the mother of States and of statesmen."

"We are here from all States, and from all parts of the country to enjoy the hospitality of the Virginians, and we accept that hospitality gratefully and so eloquently extended to us."

During the course of his remarks Governor Lee mentioned the names of the three candidates for the highest office in the gift of the association. Each name brought forth a shout of applause, but the Kentuckians and their friends carried the house by storm when the name of Sam Jones was announced.

Mayor Richard M. Taylor, of Richmond, responded to the toast "Richmond." Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the National T. P. A. Convention:

My presence with you on this auspicious occasion is a matter of the greatest interest to me in your great convention, not only as a citizen, but as mayor of a great city, interested in all that concerns the good of your association.

The subject on which you requested me to talk is, indeed, a pleasant one, and were I able to portray it as I should like to, nothing would give me greater pleasure than to do so.



HORACE F. SMITH. (Secretary Executive Committee.)

Richmond, to reorganize the Virginia Division, we did so, though not reluctantly, somewhat from compulsion, because the national officers, finding few hosts in their bed of roses, after consultation with one of our big-hearted Virginians, Mr. Joseph Wallerstein, who was one of the fortunate charter members of this new institution, had arranged to have their next annual convention at Old Point Comfort, these nineteen gentlemen went to work, feeling proud of their task.

The time set for holding the convention came, and it was a very happy one, for their ladies, from far and near, poured into our State, then not only the most welcome guests of Virginia Division, but of every citizen of this grand Old Commonwealth. We were glad to have them with us, and whether or not we succeeded in not only properly entertaining our visitors on that occasion, but very largely increasing our membership and usefulness since, is best evidenced by the fact that we can now justly claim being the only division in the whole association twice honored with the National Convention since the reorganization.

Through Mr. Joseph Wallerstein, Virginia Division held for several years the first national vice-presidency, and later, through the same gentleman, the national presidency, the highest honor within your gift. Through Col. John S. Harwood it has for several years been honored with one of your most important national committee chairmanships, and now, today, for the second time, we gladly accept the honor of hosts to the twelfth annual convention of the association.

My friends, we have tried not to be void of appreciation for the honors from a division of one post, with no power or influence whatever, we have grown to five live, wide-awake, hustling posts, each of which has taken such an active interest in the welfare of its members, and in the mercantile and industrial life of its special locality, that to-day the very best citizens of those towns, who, unfortunately, are not eligible to membership in this association, not only feel, but have repeatedly said in public, that the very T. P. A. posts, who were so weak only a few years ago, are now well-nigh indispensable to the welfare of our cities and State.

INTENDS TO BE FIRST. From an insignificant membership of nineteen, we have now grown to very nearly eight hundred, and, if you will be as good to us in the future as you have been in the past, I promise you now that Virginia Division will soon make some of our most important contributions to their list. Virginia intends to be first in membership, just as it has always tried to be first in everything else. Virginia Division, though the sixth in membership roll of States, has the most beautiful, well as useful, headquarters of any division in the United States.



R. W. SPILLMAN. (Member Post A's Directors.)

vision or post in the entire association. In fact in our unity we are beginning to feel that before this convention adjourns you that before this association and move the entire national headquarters, officers and all, right into Richmond. I promise you that we will appreciate the honor that we will be glad to have you.

However, I must not tire you too much. Last, but by no means least, my friends, this association, through Virginia Division, has paid many a dollar into the hands of our members and those they left behind, and this, too, often at a time when they most needed it. Thus, the Virginia Division has, by nobly doing its part, helped the national association fulfill its own charter, as well as proved our beloved motto—"It is more blessed to give than to receive."

RICHMOND'S PROGRESS. "Richmond's progress has been the subject of the remarks made by Mr. B. F. Johnson, of Richmond, who was next introduced. Mr. Johnson said it was a peculiar pleasure to respond to the toast "Richmond's Progress" because there were so many pleasant things to be said. He declared that Richmond had gained more rapidly in wealth during the past five years than any other American city. "In 1885 the capital surplus of the Richmond banks amounted to (\$1 million indebted to Mr. J. W. Sinton, secretary of the Clearing House Association, for these figures) \$2,883,000. The capital and sur-

plus for the present year amount to \$7,480,500. The individual deposits for 1885 amounted to \$5,404,900; the individual deposits for 1901, \$18,353,500. The bank clearances for 1885 were \$110,000,000 and for 1901, \$125,000,000 a year. The clearings for 1900 reached \$175,000,000. At the rate of increase that has obtained since January 1st of the present year the clearing for 1901 will reach \$200,000,000. The beginning of this year 1,318 manufacturing plants, an increase of nearly 100 over the previous year. The capital employed in our manufacturing interests increased nearly two million dollars, and the sales more than a million dollars in 1900. The business handled through the Richmond Grain and Cotton Exchange shows a like remarkable improvement. The total revenue collections amounted to more than three and a half millions, an increase of more than two hundred thousand over the previous year.

PROGRESS IN EVERY LINE. "The same remarkable progress," continued Mr. Johnson, "is shown in almost every line of industry. We had at the beginning of this year 1,318 manufacturing plants, an increase of nearly 100 over the previous year. The capital employed in our manufacturing interests increased nearly two million dollars, and the sales more than a million dollars in 1900. The business handled through the Richmond Grain and Cotton Exchange shows a like remarkable improvement. The total revenue collections amounted to more than three and a half millions, an increase of more than two hundred thousand over the previous year.

"Picking up Saturday's paper I saw it announced that the internal revenue receipts for May were a record breaker. The total revenue receipts for April were \$50,000,000. That was thought pretty good. For May they reached \$70,000 and touched high-water mark. "In the management of our finances, as a city, we have made a showing which challenges comparison with any other city in America. I have time only to note that a prosperous Eastern city with a population of 104,000, and taxable property amounting to \$100,000,000, has a tax rate of \$1.75. Our city, with a population of 50,000 and taxable property of \$100,000,000, has a rate of only \$1.46. As these cities have the same basis of valuation.

EVIDENCES OF PROGRESS. "Among the most remarkable features of our progress I may name the completion of the plant of the Virginia Electrical Railway and Development Company, the consolidation of the Seaboard Air Line, the completion of the Southern Railway Terminal, the building of the Union Depot, and the completion of the plans for the enlargement of the Frizg Shipyards. Every day we are enlarging our borders, and our interests are spreading throughout the earth. We build some of the largest locomotives in the world. We ship most juice to every quarter of the globe. We have the largest coal works in America, and the largest fertilizer corporation in the world. There are farmers in Russia, China, Korea, India and Africa who cultivate their fields with Richmond plows. We are forming connections with our new possessions.



P. A. S. BRINE. (Secretary and Treasurer Post A.)

sions in the Atlantic and the Pacific. We are rapidly coming to the front in every new field where our industries find a market."

AN EDUCATIONAL CENTER. Mr. Johnson also referred to the educational progress of the city, and declared that Richmond is rapidly becoming a great educational center. The extensive improvements at Richmond College, the magnificent new secondary buildings which adorn our suburbs, the marvelous growth of our medical colleges, the erection of an elegant building for the Medical College, and the arrangements which have been made for the Carnegie library are notable features of this great forward educational movement.

In paying a tribute to the members of the T. P. A. in Richmond, Mr. Johnson said that our city is largely indebted to them for the great prosperity which we now enjoy. He spoke of the high character of Richmond's traveling salesmen, and of the high character of our business men generally, declaring that their ever growing faith in Richmond's future constitutes her greatest bulwark. "Our people," said he, "used to prefer to invest their money in enterprises all over the world, but at home, but of late they have learned that they can do better not only for Richmond, but for themselves, by co-operating in the enterprises which promote the interests of their own city. That is the reason, he continued, for the faith that is in us, for our records show that the number of failures during the past twenty-five years in Richmond is smaller in proportion to the population than in almost any other city in America, and it is well known that though there has been but a single bank failure in thirty years, that bank paid dollar for dollar with interest."

"Speaking of failures, I have not had time to mention the most beautiful city with a large number of cities, but so far as I have made comparisons they are favorable on almost every line. For instance, I notice that in 1900 Richmond had twenty-five failures, and that in the same city other city north of us, of the same size, for 1900 had sixty-five failures, with liabilities of \$25,347."

STANCH BUSINESS MEN. In referring to the staunch character of Richmond's business men, Mr. Johnson said: "I am proud of the work of such men as William R. Trigs, to whom the honor is due for our great shipyards; of Joseph Bryan, who has done so much to develop our Locomotive Works; of John Skelton Williams, who has brought about the consolidation of the Seaboard and the Chesapeake and Potomac Rivers and Crenshaw, and Addison, who have pushed the Carolina Chemical Works to a foremost place in America's commercial life; of Bemiss and Williams, who have harnessed our river to distribute light and power throughout our city."

"The corporation limits of Richmond have not been extended to any appreciable extent for twenty years. We have, therefore, surrounded us quite a number of our citizens, and we will soon be included in our population, bringing it up to about 125,000."

"A prediction. In less than ten years Richmond will have within its corporate limits more than any other city in the South, and we will be a very liberal one. Mr. Johnson concluded by a happy reference to the celebration in Richmond in 1907 of the landing at Jamestown, to which he cordially invited the members of the association. "I wish I was a boy in the old Virginia."

To Prepare for a Feast Uneeda Jinjer Wayfer. Whether it's a formal affair, or a convivial nibble, or a lonely lunch, they're always right. You can lay in a store of a few boxes or more, they'll always be fresh as if just from the store. NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY. Don't forget Uneeda Biscuit

prodigal had gone down in inebriety and sin until the hogs refused to eat or drink with him; had wandered away down in Egypt—West Tennessee or Texas; and had soaked all his clothes, but his hat, in riotous living, and was forced to sober up and start back to Kentucky. I can see him now as he awakes from the awfully long nap, and he looks back on lightning flash to his old Kentucky home! And he would give \$50 for a drink of Joseph L. Friedman's old "Brook Hill." I can see the poor fellow as he starts to get back to his Pa, with about this kind of song language on his heart: "Father, dear Father, come after me now. The clock in the steeple strikes two. Bring some clothes and some celluloid collars and cuffs. I still have my hat and one shoe."

OLD MAN PRODIGAL GOES OUT to meet him and falls on his neck, then puts a diamond ring on his finger and steps back a few feet to look at his boy, and out in riotous living, John Wesley and the Methodists are the prodigals of the English-established Church, but they have never as yet seen their prodigal son, and he is back to their fathers. And Alexander Campbell fell from grace in the Baptist Church, and yet his fellow-prodigal sons have never had to feed on husks that the wild wind would scatter, and Kentucky left this Virginia motherland one hundred and nine years ago this good June, and while we have had some riotous living down our way, we have just come on a visit, and when we have eaten the fatted calf and danced the blue sets in the old Virginia reel with Ma and Pa and their neighbors and friends, we will have to kiss the women and children good-bye and go back to Kentucky.

So to Mother Land as Kentuckians we come to-day with a hundred and nine years of gray hairs on our heads, with a history of good deeds of which we are proud as any good people can be, and yet as sorry for our manifold misdeeds as any penitent mourner's heart has ever felt, and all we ask of Mother's hand and Mother's heart is what's comin' to usketeer very best you've got—and we shall be satisfied."

ANGELS OF COMMERCE. "We come not back to our old Virginia home to-day before this great company of good people representing assassins and murderers you've read about down there, nor are we representatives of a State, we are not representatives of any political faction or hell-bore devil machine. The people we represent never have "raised hell" in Kentucky. We are white-necked angels, a commerce, a "Gad, Sir," from the low grass and pennyrite, and we are known from the lowest valleys to the highest mountain tops of Kentucky, and outside of Kentucky, from the rivers to the ends of the earth."

Mr. W. Wallerstein, in introducing Mr. Jerry M. Porter, of Kentucky, said that though Mr. Porter was a total abstemious yet he had fallen in a well, and he would now give his chance "to explain." Mr. Porter said that the only explanation he could make was that Louisville was a dry town and it was the only thing he had to do. Ladies and Gentlemen: "When a man is introduced from Kentucky, now-a-days, most anything may happen, from applause in the gallery and hisses in the audience, anything from a general and universal "horse laugh," which we are always prepared to receive with thanks! And this brings on talk!"

General Government. "I wish I was a boy in the old Virginia." Mr. Porter said that he had thirteen wives to begeth with! And yet unto that happy union have been born and adopted very many lovely sons and daughters. And among the very first of them all was born unto his father the Virginia boy, a lovely child, and they named it "KENTUCKY," and the kid took to liquor and fast horses in early childhood, and has been going all the way ever since, and to-day with our prodigal son, with a life of prodigality we have returned home to Old Virginia, Old Virginia is a great country, and her descendants are all great people. The names of some of her sons have been ever written on men of great fame, and I always reflect with greatest pride that I descended from Virginia; descended from the States that gave the world such men as George Washington, Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson. I am the only one left of us four! I am still descending from Virginia! They have gone on up."

But be it ever so humble, there is no place like home. When I read in the Good Book (or hear it read) the story of the Prodigal Son—the Prodigal Son—my heart is always glad, and I always think of the many long weary days and nights of anxiety and care that old man Prodigal and old Mrs. Prodigal must have spent together waiting and watching for their prodigal son, and when young prodigal comes home, and when young prodigal had gone down in inebriety and sin until the hogs refused to eat or drink with him; had wandered away down in Egypt—West Tennessee or Texas; and had soaked all his clothes, but his hat, in riotous living, and was forced to sober up and start back to Kentucky. I can see him now as he awakes from the awfully long nap, and he looks back on lightning flash to his old Kentucky home! And he would give \$50 for a drink of Joseph L. Friedman's old "Brook Hill." I can see the poor fellow as he starts to get back to his Pa, with about this kind of song language on his heart: "Father, dear Father, come after me now. The clock in the steeple strikes two. Bring some clothes and some celluloid collars and cuffs. I still have my hat and one shoe."

prodigal had gone down in inebriety and sin until the hogs refused to eat or drink with him; had wandered away down in Egypt—West Tennessee or Texas; and had soaked all his clothes, but his hat, in riotous living, and was forced to sober up and start back to Kentucky. I can see him now as he awakes from the awfully long nap, and he looks back on lightning flash to his old Kentucky home! And he would give \$50 for a drink of Joseph L. Friedman's old "Brook Hill." I can see the poor fellow as he starts to get back to his Pa, with about this kind of song language on his heart: "Father, dear Father, come after me now. The clock in the steeple strikes two. Bring some clothes and some celluloid collars and cuffs. I still have my hat and one shoe."

OLD MAN PRODIGAL GOES OUT to meet him and falls on his neck, then puts a diamond ring on his finger and steps back a few feet to look at his boy, and out in riotous living, John Wesley and the Methodists are the prodigals of the English-established Church, but they have never as yet seen their prodigal son, and he is back to their fathers. And Alexander Campbell fell from grace in the Baptist Church, and yet his fellow-prodigal sons have never had to feed on husks that the wild wind would scatter, and Kentucky left this Virginia motherland one hundred and nine years ago this good June, and while we have had some riotous living down our way, we have just come on a visit, and when we have eaten the fatted calf and danced the blue sets in the old Virginia reel with Ma and Pa and their neighbors and friends, we will have to kiss the women and children good-bye and go back to Kentucky.

So to Mother Land as Kentuckians we come to-day with a hundred and nine years of gray hairs on our heads, with a history of good deeds of which we are proud as any good people can be, and yet as sorry for our manifold misdeeds as any penitent mourner's heart has ever felt, and all we ask of Mother's hand and Mother's heart is what's comin' to usketeer very best you've got—and we shall be satisfied."

ANGELS OF COMMERCE. "We come not back to our old Virginia home to-day before this great company of good people representing assassins and murderers you've read about down there, nor are we representatives of a State, we are not representatives of any political faction or hell-bore devil machine. The people we represent never have "raised hell" in Kentucky. We are white-necked angels, a commerce, a "Gad, Sir," from the low grass and pennyrite, and we are known from the lowest valleys to the highest mountain tops of Kentucky, and outside of Kentucky, from the rivers to the ends of the earth."

Mr. W. Wallerstein, in introducing Mr. Jerry M. Porter, of Kentucky, said that though Mr. Porter was a total abstemious yet he had fallen in a well, and he would now give his chance "to explain." Mr. Porter said that the only explanation he could make was that Louisville was a dry town and it was the only thing he had to do. Ladies and Gentlemen: "When a man is introduced from Kentucky, now-a-days, most anything may happen, from applause in the gallery and hisses in the audience, anything from a general and universal "horse laugh," which we are always prepared to receive with thanks! And this brings on talk!"

General Government. "I wish I was a boy in the old Virginia." Mr. Porter said that he had thirteen wives to begeth with! And yet unto that happy union have been born and adopted very many lovely sons and daughters. And among the very first of them all was born unto his father the Virginia boy, a lovely child, and they named it "KENTUCKY," and the kid took to liquor and fast horses in early childhood, and has been going all the way ever since, and to-day with our prodigal son, with a life of prodigality we have returned home to Old Virginia, Old Virginia is a great country, and her descendants are all great people. The names of some of her sons have been ever written on men of great fame, and I always reflect with greatest pride that I descended from Virginia; descended from the States that gave the world such men as George Washington, Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson. I am the only one left of us four! I am still descending from Virginia! They have gone on up."

But be it ever so humble, there is no place like home. When I read in the Good Book (or hear it read) the story of the Prodigal Son—the Prodigal Son—my heart is always glad, and I always think of the many long weary days and nights of anxiety and care that old man Prodigal and old Mrs. Prodigal must have spent together waiting and watching for their prodigal son, and when young prodigal comes home, and when young prodigal had gone down in inebriety and sin until the hogs refused to eat or drink with him; had wandered away down in Egypt—West Tennessee or Texas; and had soaked all his clothes, but his hat, in riotous living, and was forced to sober up and start back to Kentucky. I can see him now as he awakes from the awfully long nap, and he looks back on lightning flash to his old Kentucky home! And he would give \$50 for a drink of Joseph L. Friedman's old "Brook Hill." I can see the poor fellow as he starts to get back to his Pa, with about this kind of song language on his heart: "Father, dear Father, come after me now. The clock in the steeple strikes two. Bring some clothes and some celluloid collars and cuffs. I still have my hat and one shoe."

lovelessness of the land we've found and lived in for more than a hundred years of time. DRUMMERS AND PREACHERS. The Drummers of Kentucky and their folks are recognized to be about the best people we have. Why, the Preachers and the Drummers down in Kentucky run together a good deal (great bodies moving in opposite directions are liable to run together), but the whole world is beginning to realize with the opening of the new century what has ever been known before, that two of the strongest forces that have ever acted upon man towards the ultimate end for which God has made all people are Commerce and Religion, and that two of the greatest agencies for the uplift and the amelioration, and that two of the greatest men in the world are the Drummer and the Preacher, with the accent on the DRUMMER, one representing good things to live on while the other represents good things to do for a good place to go to when you die, and the new century opens with commerce and religion away to the front in the world's onward march, and commercially speaking we have simply started around the world, and we expect to be half way round before the dog days of the new century come.

As Drummers we are to-day in command of the army of Virginia, and our tents are pitched among our friends, but when orders come to move we MOVE, and when you want to see us again look for us in the front ranks of civilization; look for us always "in the push," look for us in the world's good men, look for us where purest waters flow, where sweetest flowers bloom, and where beautiful women and angels always congregate, and if you don't want to go with us around the world, come let us look into your "Googoo-eyes" and kiss you good-bye, and the last and best things we want you to say about us when we are gone is, in the language of Kentucky on Derby day, "SHEEP, TELL 'EM OURS!"

And as we travel let us sing the good old familiar common meter hymn— "Am I a soldier of the road, a lover of all the boys, And shall I fear to toast my load or help to make a noise? Must I be carried through this world on feathery beds of ease, Whilst others fight to hold up prices and live on Limberger cheese?"

No, I must fight if I would win, reduce my prices? Never! I'll bear hard beds, endure touch stink and I'll travel on, boys, forever. The Drummer in this illustrious cause shall conquer 'fore he dies; He may get it in the neck where us goes down here But up Yonder, you may see 'em with your "googoo eyes."

Mr. Porter was accorded a most enthusiastic reception. He was frequently interrupted with outbursts of applause. In presenting Rev. Dr. J. J. Gravatt Mr. Wallerstein paid a high tribute to Dr. Gravatt's services as chaplain of the Virginia Division and his popularity. Dr. Gravatt responded to the toast "Our Ladies."

"From the time of Adam," said the speaker, "it has been customary to blame woman, but I ask what do we owe to woman? The first sweetest words in the English language, 'Live while we do live'—no whiskey nor eight years old-gait of 2.40 on a dirt road is a very slow horse, the prettiest women the sun ever shone on, and everybody lives in the blue grass of the woods singing anthems of good time and universal "horse laugh," which we are always prepared to receive with thanks! And this brings on talk!"

PRODUCERS OF WEALTH. But we come to-day representing a new order of things. We represent the producers of wealth and the distributors of it. We are the drive-vehicle of commerce, the piston-rod of trade, the locomotive mogul steam engine of commerce and business! We are the cork-crowns and the cut-off men present to break a bottle of the very best on the prow of every new ship of industry that wants to launch upon the waves of the new ocean of this world's history. We are Kentucky Drummers, and sweet good women are our wives and sweet hearts; some of them are my wife, and it don't make much difference to us which one. God bless a pure Kentucky woman, our love and our lives stand for their defense everywhere. These are the women who more than a hundred years ago, while our forefathers plowed oxen with wooden plows, and fought Indians with flint-wooden guns, were back of the cabin in the woods singing anthems of good time and universal "horse laugh," which we are always prepared to receive with thanks! And this brings on talk!"

FIGHT FOR PRESIDENCY. Tennessee is making the hottest fight for the presidency that has ever been known, and with them in the race, the Texans are neck and neck. Candidate Johnson's photograph adorns thousands of buttons that have been distributed broadcast, while the Texans in their picturesque sombreros are "making Rome howl" for their favorite, Mr. Howard Peak. The Texans gave a grand parade to-day and attracted much attention. Their regalia are of the true wild western style, and, as one of the on-lookers remarked during the procession, they only needed a herd of "long horns" to carry the whole thing before them. Of course, the western delegation, coming from west of the Mississippi, are supposed to give their support to Mr. Peak as well, and it is supposed that the Missouri delegation there are about 500 visitors in attendance at the convention. (Continued on Sixth Page.)