NAME ROOSEVELT AND FAIRBANKS

(Continued from First Page.)

been a delightful surprise to me.

I came to Chicago thinking that the proceedings were to partake of the nature of mere formalities.

The nomination of the President and Vice-President and the adoption of the platform, the only three things done by the convention, were practically accomplished weeks ago.

In view of this I could see no reason why the convention would be anything but uneventful. But the second day was intensely interesting to me, while the events of the last day made an impression upon my mind that I shall never forget.

FINAL PROCEEDINGS.

National Republican Convention Concludes Its Business.

(By Associated Press.)

CHICAGO, June 23.—The Republican National Convention met at 10:30 o'clock this morning with the expectation of nominating candidates, adjourning for afternoon trains. The Coliseum began to fill at 8 o'clock with the thousands permitted to hear the nominating and seconding speeches. The galleries were completely filled for the first time and tiers of people were standing in rear aisles. A few moments before the assembling there was hurried conference by the managers, which resulted in an agreement that Alabama, the first State on the roll, would yield to New York to nominate Roosevelt.

It was so agreed that Alabama, which was the first State to instruct for Fairbanks, would yield to Iowa to place the senator's name in nomination for the vice-presidency.

The delay in calling the convention to order was due to the completing of some resolutions that were to be presented. But the music of the band and the evident good humor of the crowd made the time pass rapidly, and there was no manifestation of impatience.

It was exactly 10:30 o'clock when Chairman Cannon, wielding the immense wooden gavel in his left hand, arose from his high-backed leather chair, and with a resounding whack on the table in front of him, commanded the convention to be in order.

"The convention will be opened with prayer," he announced.

Rev. Thaddeus A. Sniveley, rector of St. Chrysostom's Church, was presented, and at Mr. Cannon's suggestion advanced to the front of the platform. As he spread forth his arms to invoke Divine blessing, the convention arose. The animated hum of conversation ceased, and absolute silence prevailed.

At the conclusion of the prayer, Chairman Cannon presented the following announcements through the readig clerk:

To Celebrate at Jackson.

On the 6th day of July, at Jackson, Michigan, there will be celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of the Republican party (applause); the time when and the place where it received its name. Secretary Hay will deliver the principal address. Senator Fairbanks and others will address the meeting.

Then followed an announcement that the recently elected National Republican Committee would meet in the Coliseum immediately on the adjournment of the convention.

Chairman Cannon immediately announced that the next order of business would be the roll-call of the States for the nomination of the President of the United States.

The clerk called "Alabama" and immediately Oscar Hundley, of that State, mounted a chair and announced that Alabama requested the honor and privilege of yielding its place on the roll to the State of New York.

Instantly the convention was in an uproar. The New York delegation was on its feet like one man, waving flags and shouting wildly. Former Governor Frank Black, of New York, who was to deliver the nominating speech in behalf of President Roosevelt, immediately started for the platform amid the wildest enthusiasm on the part of delegates.

Black Nominates Roosevelt.

As Governor Black reached the desk of Chairman Cannon he was warmly greeted by that gentleman, and escorted on to the front of the platform. Here Chairman Cannon, standing by the side of Mr. Black, in a few words introduced him to the convention. There was a succession of shouts from the convention, a chorus of shrieks from the New York delegation, a paroxysm of waving flags, then silence, and Mr. Black commenced his speech in behalf of President Roosevelt.

He said:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Convention.—We are here to inaugurate a campaign which seems already to be nearly closed. So wisely have the people sowed and watched and tended, there seems little now to do but to measure up the grain. They are ranging themselves not for battle but for harvest. In one column reaching from the Maine woods to the Puget Sound are those people and those States which have stood so long together that when great emergencies arise the nation turns instinctively to them. In this column, vast and solid, is a majority so overwhelming that the scattered squads in opposition can hardly raise another army. The enemy has neither guns nor ammunition, and if they had they would use them on each other. Destitute of the weapons of effective warfare, the only evidence of approaching battle is in the tone and number of their bulletins. There is discord among the generals; discord among the soldiers. Each would fight in his own way, but before assaulting his Republican adversaries he would first destroy his own comrades in the adjoining tents. Each believes the weapons chosen by the other are not only wicked but fatal to the holder. That is true. This is the only war of modern times where the boomerang has been substituted for the gun. Whatever fatalities may occur, however, among the discordant hosts now moving on St. Louis, no harm will come this fall to the American people. There will be no opposition sufficient to raise a conflict. There will be hardly enough for competition. There are no Democratic plans for the conduct of the fall campaign. Their zeal is chiefly centered in discussion as to what Thomas efferson would do if he were living. He is not living, and but few of his descendants are among the Democratic remnants of to-day. Whatever of patriotism or wisdom emanated from that distinguished man is now represented in this convention.

Cannot Steer a Ship.

It is a sad day for any party when its only means of solving living issues is by guessing at the possible attitude of a statesman who is dead. This condition leaves that party always a beginner and makes every question new. The Democratic party has seldom tried a problem on its own account, and when it has, its blunders have been its only monuments, its courage is remembered only in regret. As long as these things are recalled that party may serve as ballast, but it will never steer the ship.

When all the people have forgotten, will dawn a golden era for this new Democracy. But the country is not ready yet to place a party in the lead whose most expressive motto is the cheerless word "forget." That motto may express contrition, but it does not inspire hope. Neither confidence nor enthusiasm will ever be aroused by any party which enters each campaign uttering the language of the mourner.

There is one fundamental plank, however, on which the two great parties are in full agreement. Both believe in the equality of men. The difference is that the Democratic party would make every man as low as the poorest, while the Republican party would make every man as high as the best. But the Democratic course will provoke no outside interference now, for the Republican motto is that of the great commander, "never interrupt the enemy while he is making a mistake."

In politics as in other fields, the most impressive arguments spring from contrast. Never has there been a more striking example of unity than is now afforded by this assemblage. You are gathered here not as factions torn by discordant views, but moved by one desire and intent, you have come as the chosen representatives of the most enlightened party in the world. You meet not as strangers, for no men are strangers who hold the same beliefs and espouse the same cause. You may separate two bodies of water for a thousand years, but when once the barrier is removed they mingle instantly and are one. The same traditions inspire and the same purposes actuate us all. Never in our lives did these purposes stand with deeper root than now. At least two generations have passed away since the origin of that great movement from which sprang the spirit which has been the leading impulse in American politics for half a century. In that movement, which was both a creation and an example, were those great characters which endowed the Republican party at its birth with the attributes of justice, equality and progress, which have held it to this hour in line with the highest sentiments of mankind. From these men we have inherited the desire, and to their memory we owe the resolution that those great schemes of government and humanity, inspired by their patriotism and established by their blood, shall remain as the fixed and permanent emblem of their labors, and the abiding signal of the liberty and progress of the race.

Is a Great Party.

There are many new names in these days, but the Republican party needs no new title. It stands now where it stood at the beginning. Memory alone is needed to tell the source from which the inspirations of the country flow. A drowsy memory would be as guilty now as a sleeping watchman when the enemy is astir. The name of the Republican party stands over every door where a righteous cause was born. Its members have gathered around every movement, no matter how weak, if inspired by high resolve. Its flag for more than fifty years has been the sign of hope on every spot where liberty was the word. That party needs no new name or platform to designate its purpose. It is now as it has been, equipped, militant and in motion. The problems of every age, that age must solve. Great causes impose great demands, but never in any enterprise have the American people failed, and never in any crisis has the Republican party failed to express the conscience and intelligence of that people.

The public mind is awake both to its opportunities and its dangers. Nowhere in the world, in any era, did citizenship mean more than it means to-day in America. Men of courage and sturdy character are ranging themselves together with a unanimity seldom seen. There is no excuse for groping in the dark, for the light is plain to him who will but raise his eyes. The American people believe in a man or party that has convictions and knows why. They believe that what experience has proved it is idle to resist. A wise man is any fool about to die. But there is a wisdom, which with good fortune may guide the living and the strong. That wisdom springs from reason, observation and experience. Guided by these this thing is plain, and young men may rely upon it, that the history and purposes I have described, rising even to the essence and aspirations of patriotism, find their best concrete example in the career and doctrines of the Republican party.

Singled Out the Man.

But not alone upon the principles of that party are its members in accord. With the same devotion which has marked their adherence to those principles, magnificent and enduring as they are, they have already singled out the man to bear their standard and to lead the way. No higher badge was ever yet conferred. But great as the honor is, the circumstances which surround it make that honor even more profound. You have come from every State and Territory in this vast domain. The country and the town have vied with each other in sending here their contributions to this splendid throng. Every highway in the land is leading here and crowded with the members of that great party which sees in this splendid city the symbol of its rise and power. Within this unexampled multitude is every rank and condition of free men, every creed and occupation. But to-day a common purpose and desire have engaged us all, and from every nook and corner of the country rises but a single choice to fill the most exalted office in the world. He is no stranger waiting in the shade to be called suddenly into public light. The American people have seen him for many years and always where the fight was the thickest and greatest need was felt. He has been alike conspicuous in the pursuits of peace and in the arduous stress of war. No man now living will forget the spring of '98, when the American mind was so inflamed and American patriotism so aroused; when among all the eager citizens surging to the front as soldiers, the man whom this convention has already in its heart was among the first to hear the call and answer to his name. Preferring peace but not afraid of war; faithful to every private obligation yet first to volunteer at the sign of national peril; a leader in civil life and yet so quick to comprehend the arts of war that he grew almost in a day to meet the high exactions of command. There is nothing which so tests a man as great and unexpected danger. He may pass his life amid ordinary scenes, and what he is or does, but few will ever know. But when the crash comes or the flames break out, a moment's time will single out the hero in the crowd. A flash of lightning in the night will reveal what years of daylight have not discovered to the eye. And so the flash of the Spanish war revealed that lofty courage and devotion which the American heart so loves and which you have met again to decorate and recognize. His qualities do not need to be retold, for no man in that exalted place since Lincoln has been better known in every household in the land. He is not conservative, if conservatism means waiting till it is too late. He is not wise, if wisdom is to count a thing a hundred times when once will do.

There is no regret so keen, in man or country, as that which follows an opportunity unembraced. Fortune soars with high and rapid wing, and whoever brings it down must shoot with accuracy and speed. Only the man with steady eye and nerve and the courage to pull the trigger brings the largest opportunities to the ground. He does not always listen while all the sages speak, but every day at complete, has been at least pursued with conscience and intrepid resolution. He is no slender flower swaying in the wind, but that heroic fibre which is best nurtured by the mountains and the snow. He spends little time in review, for that he knows can be done by the schools. A statesman grappling with the living problems of the hour, he grows but little in the past. He believes in going ahead. He believes that in shaping the destinies of this great republic, hope is a higher impulse than regret. He believes that preparation for future triumphs is a more important duty than an inventory of past mistakes. A profound student of history, he is to-day the greatest history maker in the world. With the instincts of the scholar, he is yet forced from the scholar's pursuits by those superb qualities which fit him to the last degree for those great world currents now rushing past with larger volume and more portentous aspect than for many years before.

Wars Decide Fate of Nations.

The fate of nations is still decided by their wars. You may talk of orderly tribunals and learned referees; you may sing in your schools the gentle privilege of the quiet life; you may strike from your books the last note of every martial anthem, and yet out in the smoke and thunder will always be the tramp of horses and the silent, rigid, upturned face. Men may prophesy and women pray, but peace will come here to abide forever on this earth only when th dreams of childhood are the accepted charts to guide the destinies of men. Events are numberless and mighty, and no man can tell which wire runs around the world. The nation basking to-day in the quiet of contentment and repose may still be on the deadly circuit, and to-morrow writhing in the toils of war. This is the time when great figures must be kept in front. If the pressure is great, the material to resist it must be granite and iron. Whether we wish it or not, America is abroad in this world. Her interests are in every street, her name is on every tongue. Those interests so sacred and stupendous should be trusted only to the care of those whose power, skill and courage have been tested and approved. And in the man whom you will choose, the highest sense of every nation in the world beholds a man who typifies as no other living American does, the spirit and the purposes of the twentieth century. He does not claim to be the Solomon of his time. There are many things he may not know, but this is sure, that above all things else he stands for progress, courage and fair play, which are the synonyms of the American name.

There are times when great fitness is hardly less than destiny, when the elements so come together that they select the agent they will use. Events sometimes elect the strongest man, as lightning goes down the highest rod. And so it is with those events which for many months with unerring sight have led you to a single name which I am chosen only to pronounce: Gentlemen, I nominate for President of the United States the highest living types of the youth, the vigor and promise of a great country and a great age, Theodore Roosevelt, of New York.

Governor Black was frequently interrupted by applause.

Governor Black pronounced the nominating words at just 11:00 o'clock. As he did so he retired quickly from the platform. But the words, "Theodore Roosevelt" had not left his lips when there was a shout. The convention was on its feet. Like the crash of thunder that follows the lightning, the enthusiasm began. Flags were in the air, hats were thrown up, men jumped on to their chairs, women stood and shouted. The air was rent with one continuous, prolonged shout from thousands of throats. So mighty was the volume of sound that nothing definite in the way of articulate sound was distinguishable.

Storm of Enthusiasm.

At this point the band struck up. Its strains, however, were only faintly audible in the mighty din. Then Chairman Cannon took a hand. Unfurling a tattered silk flag, he advanced to the extreme edge of the platform and began to wave it. The flag is the property of the Lincoln-McKinley Association of Missouri, and made its appearance at a Republican National Convention in 1860, when Lincoln was nominated. It was then carried by the Missouri delegation and was waved over the platform on that occasion, as on this. It was fuel to the flames of enthusiasm and the volume of sound increased.

The front of the platform was next occupied by an immense crayon bust portrait of President Roosevelt, borne aloft by three men. Again broke forth fresh impetus to the continuous shout.

The front of the stage was next given over to a young man with a megaphone and a flag. As he swung the banner from side to side he shouted the name "Roosevelt." At each swing of the flag the name was repeated. It was soon taken up by the delegates in front, spread to those in the rear, and in a twinkle the whole assemblage was shouting "Roosevelt," "Roosevelt," in measured unison. The young man who started the cry was J. Henry Smythe, Jr., of Philadelphia, where he is prominently identified with amateur sports.

The Indiana delegation sprung open umbrellas of red, white and blue, bearing portraits of Roosevelt and Fairbanks, and the Alaskan cages were held aloft and thousands of flags waved in a wild sweep of colors.

The New York delegation, occupying a place immediately in front, started out on a marching tour of the hall. Meanwhile the demonstration showed no signs of dying out.

Quiet Is Restored.

When the applause had continued almost seven minutes, it was given a new impetus by Chairman Cannon, who walked once more to the front, carrying his large banner. A little girl clad entirely in white was lifted high on the shoulders of some of the California delegates and the first sound of her childish treble was the signal for another outburst. A delegate requested Chairman Cannon to loan him the large flag he had carried, and with a smile the chairman handed it down. Around the hall it went, followed by a long line of shouting delegates. California, with its great banner of purple, white and gold, came marching down the center aisle, followed by senators, members of Congress and others prominent in the life of the nation, shouting, laughing and cheering. The New York delegation, catching sight of Henry C. Payne on the platform, paid him a brief and especial tribute, and then returned once more to the cheering of the candidate, shouting "Roosevelt," "Roosevelt," "Roosevelt," "New York," over and over again. A small negro boy, James Blaine Caslun, of Georgia, with long, curling hair, was hoisted on the platform and he waved in frantic fashion a small national flag. Louise Roberts, the young girl who had created the enthusiasm in the California delegation, was next borne high on the shoulders of a stalwart delegate from Indiana. She created a new furor of enthusiasm, as she tossed her flag to and fro. Little Noonie Dafoe, of Aupena, Mich., followed for a brief period, and when she had waved her flag but for a few minutes Chairman Cannon pushed to the front, and saying, "Please let me in, my dear," rapped vigorously for order. The applause at this time had continued almost twenty-three minutes. It required fully five minutes and several more raps by the chairman and the strenuous work of numerous police and sergeants-at-arms to get the delegates once more into their seats.

When Chairman Cannon had finally secured order the secretary read a history of the flag which Mr. Cannon had been waving. Grasping the flag and waving it over his head, Mr. Cannon said:

"It prophesied victory in 1860; its life has been baptized on many battlefields since, and it is safe in the hands of President Roosevelt."

Beveridge Seconds Nomination.

Cheers followed this, and were increased when Mr. Cannon recognized Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, whom he introduced in these words:

"Gentlemen of the Convention,—I have the honor of introducing to you a gentleman whom you all know—a son of Indiana, who, when he has a message, insists upon a hearing, and when he speaks the people are enlightened and enthused."

Senator Beveridge began his speech amid loud applause. He said in part:

Wonderful beyond prophecy's forecast their progress; noble beyond the vision of desire their future. In 1801 Jefferson said, "the United States (then) had room enough for our descendants to the thousandth and thousandth generation"; three generations behold the oceans our boundaries. Washington never dreamed of railways. To-day electricity and steam make Maine and California household neighbors. This advance, which no seer could have foretold, we made because we are Americans—because a free people with unfettered minds and unquestioning belief joyfully faced the universe of human possibilities. These possibilities are not exhausted; we have hardly passed their boundaries; the American people are not exhausted; we have only tested our strength. God's work for us in the world is not finished; His future missions for the American people will be grander than any He has given us, nobler than we now can comprehend. And these tasks as they come we will accept and accomplish as our fathers accomplished their. And when our generation shall have passed and our children shall catch from our aging hands the standard we have borne, it will still be the old flag of Yorktown and Appomattox and Manila Bay; the music to which they in their turn will move onward will still be the strains that cheered the dying Warren on Bunker Hill and inspired the men who answered Lincoln's call; and the ideals that will be in them triumphant as they are in us, will still be the old ideals that have made the American people great and honored among the nations of the earth.

This is the Republican idea of the American people; this, the thought we have when we nominate to-day our candidate for the nation's chief; this, the quality of Americanism a Republican standard-bearer must have. And this is just the Americanism of Theodore Roosevelt. Full of the old-time faith in the republic and its destiny; charged with the energy of the republic's full manhood; cherishing the ordinances of the republic's fathers and having in his heart the fear of God; inspired by the sure knowledge that the republic's splendid day is only in its dawn, Theodore Roosevelt will lead the American people in paths of safety to still greater welfare for themselves, still broader betterment of the race and to the added honor of the American name. Therefore, Indiana seconds the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt.

Mr. Beveridge's voice was probably the easiest heard of any of the speakers. Shouts, cheers and cat calls resounded through the hall when the senator sarcastically said:

"No mystery was ever elected President and never will be."

Long before he had concluded his speech, Senator Beveridge's collar was a wilted band, and the preparation was streaming down his face, but his voice lost none of its carrying power, and his manner none of its energy. Senator Beveridge's concluding words, "Indiana seconds the name of Roosevelt," released the waiting cheer, the band and the flags.

It was short lived, however, and order was soon restored.

When the convention had expressed its appreciation of Indiana's second to the nomination, Chairman Cannon announced that George A. Knight, of California, would second the nomination. The California delegation showed that it was prepared for the occasion. The old stage coach long drawn yell, "Wahoo," was echoed throughout the hall, and a California banner, followed by a huge wreath of flowers, was borne through the hall, as Mr. Knight was proceeding to the platform.

Mr. Knight Speaks.

Mr. Knight was introduced by Chairman Cannon. He had a voice, which penetrated the furthest recesses of the hall and rolled back in echoes from arched iron roof. As he began, a voice from afar shouted, "Not so loud." This was a touch which the convention appreciated, and it gave itself up to a hearty laugh. When Knight said every man should have the liberty to work and make his home, the convention cheered.

"No, no," were the shouted responses of the convention to Mr. Knight's declaration, "Socialism can have no place among us. Anarchy cannot live in America."

Mr. Knight proved to be a phrase-maker.

"Cowardice, duplicity and dishonesty are not impulsive," shouted Mr. Knight. "Theodore Roosevelt is impulsive. He hypnotized obstacles."

"Wa-ho-oo," again sounded in the California delegation, and the convention took up the cry amid laughing applause.

Again Mr. Knight touched the responsive chord when he exclaimed, referring to the Panama Canal:

"Theodore Roosevelt gave Uncle Sam a job. Uncle Sam wanted it and he took it, and Uncle Sam belongs to the Union, too."

Mr. Knight was surrounded by an enthusiastic throng as he left the platform, Senator Scott, of West Virginia, throwing his arms around him and hugging him enthusiastically.

Chairman Cannon announced the next speaker as "Mr. Stillwell, of Georgia. There were loud cries of "Edwards," and Mr. Cannon was informed that the name of the speaker was Harry Stillwell Edwards.

Edwards Heard From.

"Well," said the chairman to the convention, "his middle name is Stillwell, and both are good names."

He then formally introduced Mr. Edwards in a short, but effective, speech.

Mr. Edwards, who is a man of slight physique, is not gifted with a penetrating voice like that of Governor Black, Senator Beveridge and Mr. Knight, and for this reason he was unable to command the absorbing attention that had been given to those who spoke before him.

Mr. Edwards's speech was eminently satisfactory, however, to those within range of his voice, and he was frequently interrupted by applause.

"The chair recognizes ex-Governor Bradley, of Kentucky," said Mr. Cannon, as Mr. Edwards concluded, and he came forward, leading the compact form of Governor Bradley.

"I introduce to you," said the chairman, "the gentleman who comes from a State where they take their politics as they take their whiskey—straight."

That the sentiment was favorably received was evidenced by a hearty burst of applause.

Governor Bradley is the equal of the first three speakers in the carrying power of his voice. He instantly riveted attention and held it throughout. His announcement that the Democratic party had abandoned their Moses and was unable to find a Joshua, was met with loud cheers. His appeal for aid for the "disfranchised Republicans of the South," and his announcement that they looked to President Roosevelt as the man who had refused to close the door of hope in their faces, raised the hearers once more to enthusiasm.

Cheers for Cotton.

Cheers greeted Chairman Cannon's announcement: "The chair recognizes Joseph B. Cotton, of Minnesota," and increased as he added, "I take pleasure in introducing to you one of those young men of the republic who are doing things."

Mr. Cotton has a voice and he used it. His was another of the speeches that was heard in the remotest nook of the hall, and the fact that they were able to hear the speaker caused the galleries to cheer repatedly. The hall began to grow oppressively warm, but the enthusiasm had not yet melted, and Mr. Cotton's vigorous declaration of Republican principles and his jibes at the Democracy caught the fancy of his hearers and were approved by applause. His concluding words, seconding the name of that "great doer of things, Theodore Roosevelt," were warmly applauded.

The Negro Addresses Convention

Prolonged applause greeted the introduction of Harry S. Cummings, a negro delegate for Maryland. Mr. Cannon introduced him as an American citizen, whose people were brought from slavery forty years ago, who have made more progress in one generation than any race ever made.

He spoke in part as follows:

He is a just man and believes that a man should be judged by merit and merit alone—and that just rewards of faithful and patriotic service should be withheld from no one for any cause whatever.

With a vision unclouded by bias or prejudice, he sees through the outer clay, clad in different hues, the man within, and there beholds the image of the divine Master, indicating the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man.

Criticism—bitter, severe, unreasonable—has only served to make him the more devoted to his country's welfare.

He believes that corruption and dishonesty in private life and in public office should be unearthed, exposed and punished, no matter who the guilty party may be or how high in official life he may stand.

He believes that respect for and obedience to law are the foundation upon which this government must rest, and that the violation of the oath of office is little less than treason.

He believes that the Constitution of the United States and every amendment thereof should be rigidly enforced, and that its violation by whatever subterfuges or undirectness of expression should be condemned and remedied.

He is for these good and sufficient reasons, the man who, the people of every section and in every walk of life, want for this high office.

First of all, the powerful Christian and moral sentiment of the nation demands his nomination, and every Christian and moral agency will be exercised for his election.

The laboring interest demands him.

The farmer, as with happy heart he gathers in his bounteous harvest, stands ready to do battle for his return. The miner, who in contentment digs in the bowels of the earth, sees in him his salvation from oppression and encroachment.

The business man, the capitalist to whom this administration has brought abundant success eagerly await his nomination. So surely as he is nominated by this convention to-day, so surely will he be elected by the people in November.

With his nomination and election, what an inspiring prospect opens up before the party and the nation? With it will come new efforts to promote a greater prosperity and a larger measure of happiness to all who dwell within our borders.

With it will come that calm and peaceful assurance that while prosperous, happy and contented at home, a wise, safe, and skillful diplomacy guards and protects our every interest throughout the civilized world.

And finally it will come an advanced step towards the fulfillment of the great mission of the Republican party.

And that mission will not be performed until every section of our Constitution and every amendment thereof shall be respected and made effective—and until every citizen of every section, of every race and of every religion shall proclaim in one grand chorus of that Constitution, "Thou art my shield and buckler."

God grant that in our party's struggle to reach that time it may ever have a man to place before the American people, for their suffrage, who has the courage, honesty and aggressiveness of Theodore Roosevelt."

A real ovation was given Cummings as he closed after a few moments.

Mr. Cannon then advanced to the front of the rostrum and at 1.00 o'clock announced the roll-call for nominations for President.

The clerk began calling the roll by States, when Alabama responded with her entire vote for Roosevelt, there was a cheer. As the States followed in alphabetical order and each response ended with the words, "Theodore Roosevelt," the cheer was repeated.

An effort was made by New Jersey to suspend further calling of the roll, but the convention protested loudly. Senator Platt, of New York, had been on his feet to make the announcement for his State, and when his State was called next the convention became enthusiastic at the announcement.

Texas also got a cheer as C. A. Boynton made the announcement for Roosevelt.

Roosevelt Received Entire Vote.

Chairman Cannon announced at the conclusion of the roll-call that Theodore Roosevelt had received the entire vote of the convention, 994, and it only remained for him to announce his nomination for the presidency by the Republican party. The enthusiasm following the announcement of the chairman was much briefer than that which followed the first call, the cheers not lasting over two minutes.

Mr. Cannon then announced:

"The clerk will call the roll for the presentation of candidates for Vice-President."

"Alabama," called the clerk.

Mr. Hundley, of Alabama, as before, on the presidential roll-call, announced that his State desired to waive its right in favor of the State of Iowa.

Fairbanks Nominated.

This meant Senator Dolliver, who was to deliver the first nominating speech in favor of Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana. As the tall form of Iowa's junior senator was seen pressing toward the platform, the cries and shouts broke out afresh and they were redoubled in violence when Chairman Cannon led forward Senator Dolliver, and spoke a few words of introduction.

The first mention of Senator Fairbanks's name was the signal for cheers, which were renewed when he formally presented the name of the Indiana senator. In concluding, he said:

We stand at the beginning of the new era, and while the Republican party leans upon the counsel of its old leaders, it has not hesitated to summon to the responsibilities of public life the younger men who have been trained under their guidance to take up the burdens which they are ready to lay down and finish the work which comes to them as an inheritance of patriotism and duty. That is the significance of the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt, and that is the explanation of the call which has been made by the Reepublican party without a dissenting voice, upon Charles W. Fairbanks to stand by the side of the President in the guidance and leadership of the Republican party.

While he has not sought to constrain the judgment of the convention, directly or indirectly, he has kept himself free from the affectation which undervalues the dignity of the second office in the gift of the American people, and I do not doubt that his heart has been touched by the voluntary expression of universal good will which has already chosen him as one of the standard-bearers of the Republican party of the United States. The office has sought the man and he will bring to the office the commanding personality of a statesman equal to any of the great responsibilities which belong to our public affairs.

A leader of the Senate, the champion of all the great policies which constitute the invincible record of the Republican party during the last ten years, his name will become a tower of strength to our cause, not only in his own State, but everywhere throughout the country. A man of affairs, the whole business community shares the confidence which his political associates have reposed in him from the beginning of his public life.

The quiet, undemonstrative, popular opinion, which has given the Republican party a platform upon which all Republicans can stand with no dissenting voice, before anywhere, has long since anticipated the action of this convention in adding to the national Republican ticket the name of Senator Fairbanks of Indiana. I take pleasure in presenting this name, honored everywhere throughout the United States as our candidate for Vice-President.

When the applause subsided, Mr. Cannon recognized Senator Depew, whose appearance on the platform with Chairman Cannon, grasping his hand, was the inspiration for an outburst of applause.

"I introduce, although it is not necessary," began Mr. Cannon, "not Senator, but Chauncey Depew, of New York."

Chauncey Depew on Platform.

His speech was in seconding the nomination of Senator Fairbanks. He reviewed in preliminary the history of the party and the wonderful development of the country, and was in high favor with his vast audience.

He concluded with a second to the nomination of Senator Fairbanks, saying great importance had been given the vice-presidential question. Senator Fairbanks, he declared, to be a man equal to any position in the country. His words induced another demonstration of enthusiasm, which lasted for some time. Cries of "Fairbanks! Fairbanks!" sounded in all sections of the hall. The demonstration was only brought to a close by the upraised hands of Chairman Cannon, as he demanded order to introduce Senator Foraker, of Ohio, whose seconding speech for Senator Fairbanks evoked a warm tribute from the convention. The Ohio senator's statement that the Republican party had so far done well in its convention work, and by the nomination of Senator Fairbanks, would end as it began, put him on excellent terms with his hearers.

Pennypacker Introduced.

Mr. Cannon next introduced Governor Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania, and the convention cheered him. By this time the hall was thining out. Great gaps of empty seats appeared in the galleries that all day had been packed. A hum of conversation pervaded the hall, and there was apparent the signs of the nearing adjournment.

In introducing Senator Carter, of Montana, Chairman Cannon said:

"I have introduced to you four of a kind, strange to relate, here's a fifth ace, Mr. Carter, of Montana."

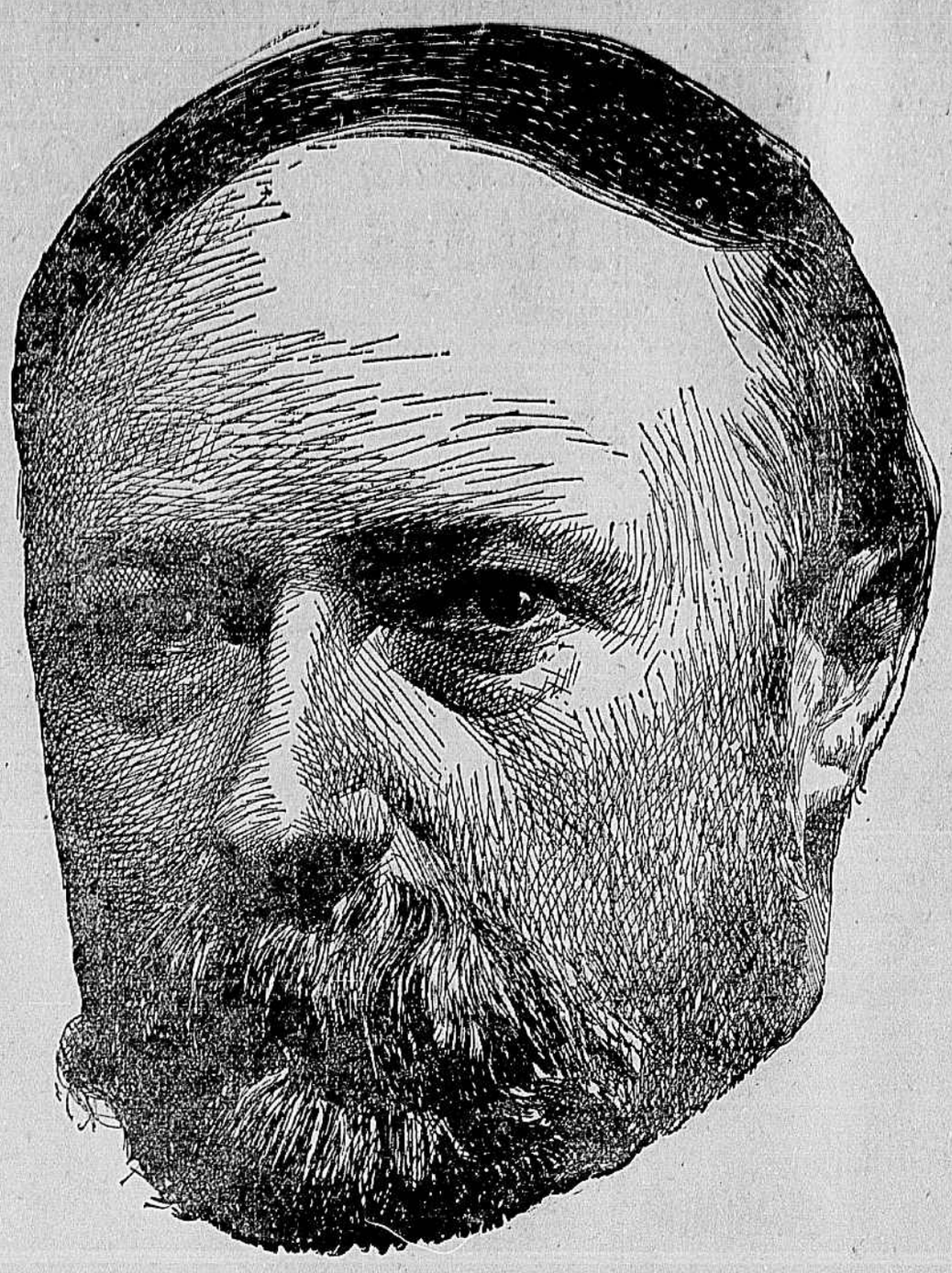
The convention laughed.

Senator Carter spoke briefly, but got a big share of applause.

"Are there other nominations?" called Chairman Cannon at the conclusion of Mr. Carter's speech.

Cries of "none" came from the convention. Senator Cullom, rising in his seat, announced that earlier in the week he had received a telegram from Mr. Hitt suggesting that his name be withdrawn

(Continued on Seventh Page.)



SENATOR FAIRBANKS, OF INDIANA,
Nominated for Vice-President.
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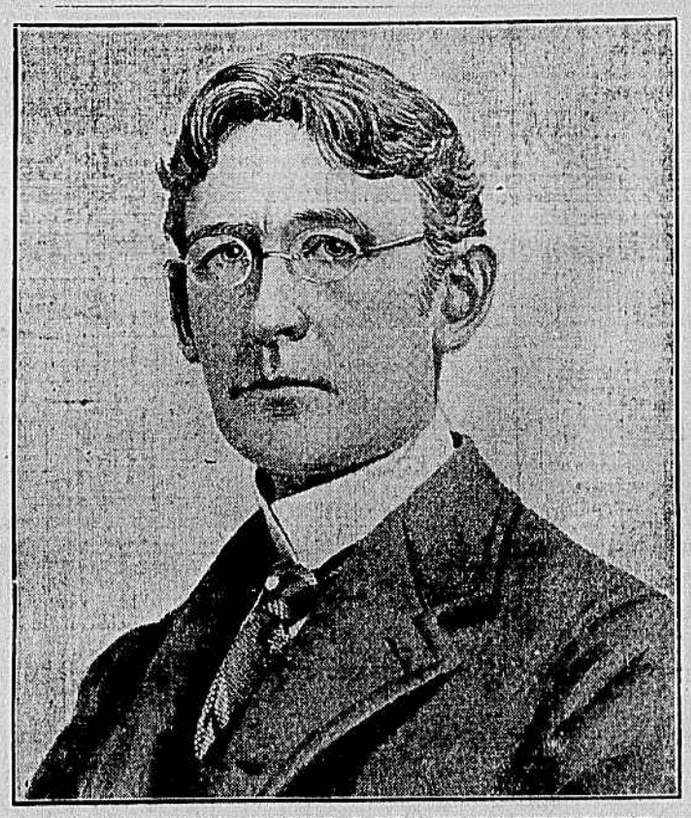

EX-GOVERNOR FRANK S. BLACK, OF NEW YORK,
Who Placed President Roosevelt in Nomination at Chicago.

SPECIAL SERVICE ON SATURDAYS TO GLADSTONE VIA C. & O. ROUTE.

Commencing Saturday next, June 25th, and continuing each Saturday thereafter, train leaving Richmond at 5:15 P. M. for Lemont will have connection at Warren for Gladstone on James River line. Returning, train will leave Gladstone on Monday morning at 4:30 A. M. for connection with No. 12 for Richmond.

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