

considerable pushing to get it through the crowd. The Bland boom did not suffer anything by its daily diversion. His is the only name that is spoken with any degree of enthusiasm which seems to fit into the silver niche. The nickname, "Silver Dick," has done about as much to make him popular as all the arguments of his advocates. He is the author of the Bland bill, and that fact being known to every silver man in the convention has had its expected effect. Outside of the States which have favorite sons in the field Bland seems to be the only candidate in vogue.

At one time to-day I thought that the Bland boom would just a little bit, and that was when a postoffice file of delegates trapped upstairs in what seemed a never-ending procession wearing a rabbit park on the carpet to the door of Mr. Boies' room. That foxy old gentleman, in the guise of an innocent stranger, had led me into town just for a day's order, as my friends said, to confer with his political advisers here in the van of battle. He is to go away to-night. When I opened the door of his room in the Palmer House this morning I ran afoul of a very sweet-spoken gentleman who was acting as this honest old granger's bodyguard. He drew me aside to one corner of the room, and, holding me against the wall by the coat lapel with his left hand, cut great gashes in the atmosphere with his open right hand in his most earnest attempts to impress upon my feeble understanding the vital fact that Mr. Boies would not talk politics and would not be interviewed upon any subject by a newspaper man. Then I stood the bodyguard up against the wall while I impressed upon his mind the fact that I had not come for the purpose of interviewing Mr. Boies, but that I desired to be introduced to him, and my hand and gaze into that unselfish and unassuming noble brow, thickened with the snows of well-spent years while hoeing corn on the prairies of Iowa.

When I handed my card to the candidate for the Presidency a look of pain erased the good-humored wrinkles from the corners of his eyes and he cast an et tu Brute glance at his bodyguard, who reassured him with a wink. I put the old gentleman still more at ease by repeating that I had not come for an interview, not having a porcine appetite for that which I could not get, and he smiled upon me with gratitude. He has a kind face with a well-formed nose, the point of which has been whittled down very fine and sticks out very sharply on a horizontal line. There are smiling wrinkles around his eyes, and when he smiles otherwise, which is very often, he displays a very good set of teeth and his cheeks puff out with merriment. He was pleased to say that he felt in good spirits, that his political prospects were bright and that he was going to return to his home this evening.

The interview was terminated by the bodyguard presenting a fat man from New York in a linen suit. I had some difficulty in getting away from the door through the crowd of people, most of whom were not delegates, but who wished to have a talk with and to make themselves solid with the man who perchance by a happy turn of fortune's wheel may become President or Vice-President of this great country, with a whole lot of post-offices, consularships and other lucrative offices at his disposal.

"Yes," I overheard a man remark in the New York quarters half an hour later, "Boies is a nice old fellow and he makes a good run, because he has got some horse seed in his hair. They say he owns a whole lot of land and that he has callosities on the palms of his hands from cutting coupons."

That was all the wobble there was to the Bland boom, but that will be more than overcome if the suggestion of some of the Bland people is adopted, which is to have Mr. Bland make his appearance here within a day or two in a casual kind of a way to confer with some of his principal advisers. For instance, should he come here his appearance in the lobby will be the signal for a great outburst of cheering, for it cannot be disputed that all the personal magnetism which will affect this silver convention is in Boies around the crown of "Silver Dick" of Missouri.

David Bennett Hill spent the glorious Fourth in his room in the Palmer House receiving his friends, and it was a very hard day's work indeed. Every man who visited him seemed to have things of the utmost importance upon which to consult him. There were so many callers and the interviews were so prolonged that I was obliged to wait for almost an hour before I was ushered into the presence of this well-known statesman. As I sat in front of the open door of the inner room in which Senator Hill received his visitors I had a very good view of him and was able to form a tolerably good idea of his mental make-up. He has one of the finest heads I ever saw upon a man. His dome of thought rises grandly above his eyes and sweeps back in a symmetrical curve to a point behind the middle of his ears, where it reaches a circle of brown hair, the whole crown of his head being perfectly bald. There are no lumps, knots or gulches in it. It is full and rounded, and from a prehistorical standpoint denotes a well-balanced mind. The Senator's eyes are of a very light blue or gray, so light indeed that at times as he turned his face toward the window there seemed to be no color in them. They are rather deeply set beneath a pair of very thin, straight eyebrows and rather close together. His glance is quick and shifting, like his movements and gestures, and he gave me the impression that he was a man of more than ordinary guile and cunning. His countenance does not belie him, for his record is that of a shrewd political strategist, one of those men who are most dangerous in their moments of defeat, for if they are not only winning they are likely to reverse the victory.

His next most striking characteristic is the rotundity of his cheeks. They remind one of the puffed cheeks of the gray squirrel which whisks its bushy tail in the redwood trees of California. When I was introduced to Senator Hill he remarked in a deep basso voice that he would be very happy to give an interview to the San Francisco CALL, but that he had made up his mind before he came here not to grant any interviews to any newspaper man. Glancing at an anxious group of six or eight New York newspaper correspondents he remarked with a comical expression of the eyes that he would serve all his interviews "for the New York boys." The boys smiled, but somewhat sadly, because they wanted the interview then and there. One of them had preceded me, and his seemed to be a desperate case. He wore a vandike moustache and beard, closely trimmed, and was fashionably dressed for tropical weather in a black alpaca sack coat, a blue-striped negligee shirt, with turn-down collar, pantaloons of cream-colored flannel striped lengthwise with black, and eye Gods! a pair of white kid, laced, razor-toed shoes. He sat with his back to me, facing Senator Hill, who was also sitting, and made most tremendous gestures, smashing his clenched right hand into the palm of his left and speaking most earnestly. He was asking the Senator, no doubt, to place his heart upon

his sleeve for newspaper men to peck at. But the Senator did not have any heart to spare for exhibition purposes, and as he rose from his chair to summon the next person in waiting, which was myself, the man with the sandy beard placed both hands upon the Senator's hips and tugged at his coat while imploring him to grant him the desired scoop for his paper. I was rather pleased than otherwise to behold the gentleman partaking of the same kind of soup that I knew would be dealt out to me when it came my turn. Hill and Whitely are here to make history. They are history-makers, and what they will do and say between now and next Thursday will echo through this Nation for many and many a year to come. Like all their colleagues they are gold men first and Democrats afterward, if this convention may be called Democratic, but that proposition is disputed.

The hearing is not admitted by them to be what its name implies. On the contrary, echoing the sentiment of Congressman Bynum, as published in this morning's CALL, they declare that this is a silver convention dominated by Republicans, Populists and owners of silver mines. This declaration is an open road to the future reputation by the sound-money Democracy of the action and the candidates of this convention. From the temper of the sound-money Democrats here no other conclusion can be reached than that Bynum's prediction will be fulfilled. "This convention will put forth a silver platform and silver candidates, and that is as far as it will get."

There is a little boom, which has been stirring for several days and growing a little stronger every day, in favor of United States Senator Stephen M. White of California. His name was mentioned first by few delegates who knew and admired him for his sterling integrity, his unsurpassed ability and his uncompromising Democracy, as an available candidate for the Vice-Presidency.

To-day I heard his name whispered about in the New York headquarters as a Democrat whose name at the head of the ticket would attract more followers from among the conservative as well as the radical wing of the Democratic party than any one of the persons already named. The New York delegate who spoke to me of Senator White in approval of his availability as the Presidential nominee would not allow me to publish his name as the author of that statement, but he intimated to me rather strongly that if Senator White would consent to make the race the New York delegation would cast its solid vote for him, as he would be more acceptable to the sound-money men than any of the other silver men known.

The headquarters of the California delegation at the Sherman House are being lavishly and patriotically decorated with flags and bunting. Some of its members are expected here this evening and the remainder to-morrow. There seems to be a clamor about everything Californian for Eastern and Western people, whether it be the visit of California Knights Templar or of a political body. When Californians go abroad they put up everything in style. Nature with them has been generous, even to the poorest among them, and they can't help taking after their mother. When the Californians arrive here Governor Altgeld's grip on the Democracy will be likely to be loosened.

Sound money headquarters are springing up in the three political hotels, the Palmer, the Sherman and the Auditorium, like mushrooms after a shower. The headquarters in the Palmer House take up the largest parlors in that hostelry. Over the doors are the words, "Sound Money Headquarters," the letters being formed of incandescent lamps, which are kept blazing day and night, as if defying the enemy. The Cook County sound money Democracy opened to-day their headquarters in the Richelieu on Michigan avenue, facing the lake. They occupy the whole of the first floor. The sound money men also have spacious headquarters in the Auditorium and the Sherman, and, judging from the large amount of money that is being expended for rents, literature, lights and attendants, the sound money men have not given up the battle by any means, but are determined to make a desperate fight even in the last ditch.

To-day has not been prolific in new developments. The weather was oppressively sultry this morning and visitors perspired at the rate of a gallon an hour, so that many of the delegates stole away from the city. Tempted by the gentle breezes wafted from the lake of blue, whose surface was dotted with white sails of small craft, gleaming against the background of gray haze, which covered the eastern horizon, the steamers plying from the foot of Van Buren street to the bathing resorts and soft-drink cafes of Manhattan and Windsor Park beaches were crowded with politicians and pretty girls enjoying the cooling breeze caused by the motion of the steamer and escaping from the heated streets and freeraker turmoil of a Chicago Fourth of July. The martyrs who remained behind were Senator Hill and the other big guns of politics whom climatic conditions can never make disloyal to work which is in hand. There were other martyrs who looked upon the cool sea and saw with longing the fluttering ribbons and gay flags on the steamers' decks. These, too, had work in hand and remained behind to do it, but with disloyal hearts and with many a sigh over their sad fate. They were the Bohemians, who had turned out and who, while despising the heated brick walls of a great city, must trudge at the grindstone slogging their old love, the shady woods, the green fields, the babbling brooks, the blue seas and the gentle airs that make the outdoor world the Mecca for the hand that is weary and the spirit that fain would rest.

The latest is that Colorado will withdraw Teller and support Bland.

JOHN PAUL COSGRAVE.

BLAND HAS THE SWING.

His Boom Little Shaken by the Arrival of Farmer Boies at Chicago. CHICAGO, ILL., July 4.—Farmer Boies, who has been looking after his corn crop in Iowa, laid aside the hoe and came to town to-day. He came to Chicago to fence in his Presidential boom. Boies got in early this morning, and after shaking the hayseed out of his hair he went into secret council with his managers. His arrival, of course, had some effect upon the situation. There was a noticeable increase of enthusiasm in favor of the Iowa statesman, while the Bland boom was hampered with unrelenting vigor.

Mr. Boies would not discuss the chances for his nomination. He feels confident of victory. He will talk with the delegates personally and will make a strenuous effort to check the onslaught of the labor element. Circulars have been issued setting forth his views upon labor questions and reciting paragraphs from his famous speech, in which he upheld the position of President Cleveland in sending armed troops to quell the riots caused by the great railroad strike in Chicago in 1894. Mr. Boies will also talk with the labor leaders and endeavor to dissuade them from further

attacks on him. He expects to return home to-morrow. The arrival of the Iowa created a slight flurry at the head-center of the Bland movement. It was soon dissipated, however. As the day wore along the Bland forces recovered from the shock, and tonight are as gamy as ever. It was rumored that Mr. Bland himself would arrive in the morning. I inquired at headquarters as to the foundation of this story, and found that Mr. Bland was still engaged gathering his hay crop on his farm at Lebanon, and would thus be occupied until long after the Democratic convention had selected its Presidential candidate, and the delegates had scattered to their homes. The fact is that, while the Bland boom showed indications of weakness on the surface, its foundation walls were unshaken.

Besides the caucus of the Illinois delegation, which was held during the day, demonstrated that Bland was the favorite Illinois vote as a unit. This gives the Missouri a great lead. His managers are confident that by Tuesday morning all the silver States will have declared for him. One tall, lanky delegate from "Mizzury" said that everything was over but the shouting, and he went off on the still hunt to find a long-haired poet capable of writing a few stanzas of a new and original battle-cry for freedom.

"There is no question that Mr. Bland will be nominated," said Mr. Stone to me to-day. "He may not succeed on the first ballot, but will win out in the end. There is no question about it. We are not the least bit alarmed over the little demonstration of Teller. He is a good man, but the sentiment of the majority of the delegates is undoubtedly for Bland. We can safely say that Bland is the man of the hour."

"I have no doubt but that by the time the States are called for a ballot on candidates for President," said Senator Farras of Missouri, the Hanna of the Bland boom, "there will be only one man in the country, and that man will be Bland of Missouri. The majority of the Western States have already united upon him. I do not regard the Teller boom seriously. It is already on the wane. It was only a Fourth of July freeraker after all. This is a Democratic convention. Mr. Teller does not represent the Democracy. He only thinks as we do upon one issue and that is the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1."

"What part will the tariff have in the coming National campaign?" I inquired of Senator Farras.

"It will probably take a secondary place in a tariff for revenue only; that is a revenue sufficient to run the Government. No, the revenue at present does not seem to be sufficient to run the Government, and the convention may declare for an increase of duties on some articles of importation. That, however, is a matter which I am not prepared to discuss at this time."

The boom of Pennoyer, which has been locked up in a glass case at the Palmer House, was unpacked to-day. Life-size lithographs of the Webfoot statesman were strung about the corridor beneath pictures of Boies of Iowa, Bland of Missouri, Matthews of Indiana and Patterson of Pennsylvania. When the pictures were hung up Dr. Mullineux, a delegate from Oregon, a man with a large frame and loud voice, forced his way through the seething mass of humanity in the lobby, and shouted his name and loud for his candidate for the Presidency: "Rah, Rah! P-E-N-N-O-Y-E-R."

The cry was taken up by the other enthusiasts of the Oregonian, and for more than an hour the name of the distinguished ex-Governor rang throughout the hotel.

"Look at him," shouted the Oregonians in the lobby, "he is the peer of them all. Take down those other pictures; they are the pictures of boys compared to him. He is born to lead men. Rah! rah! rah! Pennoyer."

The sound-money men do not seem to be making many converts to their cause. They are making a desperate fight. All the big gold leaders of the country are arriving on every train. The scene about the headquarters of the Palmer House to-day was one of great excitement and numerous conferences were being held. Whitney and Hill were busy all day marshaling their men into line. Senator Vest of Missouri was early on the scene. Don M. Dickinson took a lively interest in the events of the day. President James H. Hill of the Great Northern Railway contributed his energies to the task of gathering in recruits for the gold army. The gold men say that they will accept no compromise. They will fight the silver men to a finish. The monster demonstration of the gold men to-night was addressed by all the leaders of that wing of the party. The silver men are, however, holding the key to the situation, and will probably unlock the door to the Coliseum next Tuesday morning.

PROTECTION AND SILVER.

Judge Powers Tells of the Stand of the Utah Delegation at Chicago. CHICAGO, ILL., July 4.—When the star of Utah stepped on the flag at noon to-day, making the forty-fifth State in the Union there was great rejoicing at the headquarters at the delegation in the Palmer House.

Many who had labored incessantly for the elevation of Utah to the sisterhood of States were present. They congratulated each other upon the fulfillment of their mission. They were happy in the thought that their work was done. They gloried in the knowledge that a new epoch had opened in the history of their State. There was no talk of race prejudices, no word of religious reproach. All united with hearty enthusiasm in hailing the dawn of a new and better day in the life of the people of Utah.

The headquarters have been handsomely draped with National colors, and pictures of noted statesmen and history-makers of country hang upon the walls. Judge O. W. Powers, chairman of the delegation, received me cordially when I called upon him this afternoon. He talked freely upon his afternoon. He has already prepared the tariff plank which he would like to have inserted in the Democratic platform. It reads as follows:

"We favor the imposition of duties to meet the demands of the Government for revenues, such revenues to be adjusted so as to operate equally throughout the country and not discriminate between classes or sections."

In other words Judge Powers and the delegates in Utah want the mining, milling and manufacturing industries of the West protected as well as those in the East. He wants to have the woolen manufacturer of New England protected against the cheap European importations as well as the lead and copper producer of the Rocky Mountains. The tariff plank which Judge Powers suggests is taken from the old Walker platform of 1846.

It is believed that if it is adopted by the convention the followers of Senator Teller and a great many Republicans would be more inclined to vote the Democratic ticket with the free silver platform than

they otherwise would; at least this is the idea of the Utah people. They freely confess that the platform of 1892 is flavored too much with free trade to suit the people of their State. They declare that President Cleveland and the other Democratic free-trade leaders have taken their ideas entirely from the Atlantic Coast, to the absolute exclusion of the Pacific Coast's interests.

"It was Henry Watterson who drafted the tariff platform of 1892," said Judge Powers, "and in a fiery speech before the Chicago convention at that time succeeded in having it adopted, while it did not reflect the sentiment of a majority of the delegates. It favors the Eastern coast entirely. Now we want a tariff that will operate more equally throughout the United States, and that is the object of the resolution which Utah has prepared and which Mr. Hawkins, who will be our member of the committee on platform, will present at the proper time."

"Who do you favor as the party candidate for President?" I inquired.

"Utah is for Bland," replied Judge Powers, "but any candidate with a sound silver record will be acceptable."

"How will Teller suit your people?" I asked.

"Utah will support him loyally," was the answer.

There has been some talk to-day about Teller and McLean as the ticket. I understand that such a combination has been made. It is quite apparent the Teller forces are not wasting any time in pressing forward the merits of their candidates. Whether or not they have the power to force a nomination remains to be seen. T. W. Wampler, a mining man of Utah, who just arrived from New York where he has been spending the summer, told me to-day that the sentiment in favor of the free coinage of silver was growing rapidly at Gotham.

A circular letter was received at the Utah headquarters to-day from N. W. Harris & Co., bankers of Chicago. It sets forth that the firm had loaned out in Western securities \$110,000,000, and of this sum \$481,000 was scattered throughout the State of Utah. The letter intimated that if a free silver platform were adopted by the Chicago convention it would cause a financial panic and also the clients of the bank in question were aiding to bring it about.

The Utah delegates, however, were in no way disturbed by this prediction. They will continue the fight for free silver. And the present creditors of the State now so happy in their new suit of clothes don't want to play in its back yard if there are thought to be others that do.

IN CONCILIATORY SPIRIT.

William C. Whitney Wants the Fight to Be on Mild and Persuasive Lines. CHICAGO, ILL., July 4.—Some of Mr. Whitney's friends say he has been placed in a false position by overzealous supporters of the gold standard. One of the most prominent of the men who accompanied Mr. Whitney to Chicago said to-day that Mr. Whitney did not come here to be aggressive, but came in a conciliatory spirit. He wanted his fight to be one of mildness and persuasion, and did not desire the prominence which he has attained as the leader of the forces opposed to the adoption of a straight gold silver platform.

"Mr. Whitney feels somewhat annoyed by the false position in which he has been placed," said this gentleman. "He wants to bring about harmony by mild persuasiveness, and not by an aggressive fight against the silver men."

The Massachusetts people are saying to-day that George Fred Williams should not stand as one of the Massachusetts delegates in view of his published interview showing a leaning toward silver, and they may make an effort to get him to withdraw. They base their feeling on the ground that Mr. Williams was selected by convention that declared in favor of the gold standard, and he therefore does not represent the feeling of the Democracy of the State.

SOME FAVOR A BOLT.

Sound-Money Men Not Yet Decided as to Their Course in the Convention. CHICAGO, ILL., July 4.—The question of a bolt by the gold men is engaging a great deal of attention and is the principal theme of discussion about some of the sound-money headquarters. At present it does not appear that there will be any general movement in that direction, as each State will act in accordance with the views of the members of the delegation thereof.

In Illinois there is every indication of a purpose to put a gold ticket in the field. The Cook County sound-money Democrats held a convention some days ago and nominated a county ticket, at the same time electing delegates to a State convention, which will be called after the National Convention shall have finished its business and the condition of affairs then known.

The reports were current to the effect that some members of the Illinois delegation have revolted against Altgeld's domination and will refuse to be bound by his directions. Friends of the Governor, however, smile at these reports and say the delegation will do as it has heretofore done, register the Governor's wishes without question and without division.

John T. Dye of Indianapolis, general attorney of the Big Four Railroad Company, one of the committee of sound-money men from Indiana, now on the field, says he sees no other course for the opponents of the free-silver idea to pursue than to bolt the platform and nominee.

"I take no stock in the proposition to make no opposition in the convention to the action of the majority. To do so binds us in action during the campaign. No benefit can come to the cause of sound money by the adoption of that policy."

SENATOR JONES' LETTER.

In Preparing the Silver Campaign He Will Be Guided by the Majority. CHICAGO, ILL., July 4.—Senator J. K. Jones of Arkansas, chairman of the steering committee, to whom has been confided the preparation of the silver men's plan of campaign, this afternoon sent to the leaders of the silver delegations this letter:

Dear Sir: We would be glad to know if your delegation agrees with us in the conviction that the best interests of the cause we all have a heart would be advanced by having the platform of the party as it has been determined by the silver men of the country. Please let me know at the earliest possible moment if your delegation agrees in this movement. Very truly yours, JAMES K. JONES.

Senator Jones will be guided as to his course in calling a general conference of silver men by the way the majority answer.

Altgeld Returns.

CHICAGO, ILL., July 4.—Governor Altgeld returned to the scene of political strife to-day from his official home at Springfield, where he has been for two days recuperating from the enervating effects of the preliminary skirmish. He was non-committal in speaking of the chairmanship and Presidential preferences of the Illinoisans.

SPEEDING ON TO CHICAGO.

Californians Greeted by Poor but Patriotic People.

A STRAW BALLOT TAKEN ON THE TRAIN.

Men From the Golden State Vote Solidly for Senator Stephen M. White.

FARMERS GIVE THE DELEGATES SOME ADVICE.

Congressman Maguire Sends to "The Call" the Views of Some of the Delegation.

MISSOURI VALLEY, Iowa, July 4.—Our train became unwieldy and was divided at daylight this morning into two sections, both of which are rolling at the rate of fifty miles an hour through the beautiful and fruitful valley of the North Platte toward Chicago.

It is the Fourth of July and the towns along the road are gaily decorated with flags and bunting. The people are poor, but patriotic. Most of them will never be able to pay the mortgages that encumber their homes, but they are still self-reliant and even hopeful. Their crops are fine this year, but they complain that none of their abundant product will command any money. They see the strong arm of the Government exerted to limit both the kind and the volume of the people's money, and in their distress they cry out for the removal of the limitation.

They are looking to Chicago as the mecca of their temporal salvation. They seem to regard our gathering there as something more than a Democratic National Convention—as a sort of congress for the defense of popular rights against the aggressions of the gold monopolists.

Though a majority of those who meet us at the depots are not Democrats, they do not hesitate to advise us as to our course at Chicago. A majority of them are for Teller, many for Bland, but all are for the free and unlimited coinage of silver. At Lexington, Neb., some practical joker had circulated the report that Senator Teller was on our train, and upon our arrival we found a large gathering of the people waiting to greet him. In reply to their repeated calls, Mr. Dwyer and I assured them that Teller was not on board. They were disappointed, but good naturedly advised us to vote for him in Chicago.

One old gentleman, who told us that he was a Republican-Tellerist, said: "It don't matter what good silver man you nominate, let us all try and put a stop to the control of our money system by the Morgan syndicate. It has demonstrated its control not only of all available gold, but of the greenback currency also."

Mr. McDaniel of the Salt Lake Herald took a straw ballot on the train last night, resulting: Bland 50, Teller 30, White 26, Whitney 8, Boies 8, and a number scattering, one vote being cast for Cleveland. The California delegation voted for White and the Utah and Idaho delegations for Bland. Most of the delegates abstained from political discussion to-day. Mr. Dwyer said:

"When I left California I had formed no choice for the Presidential nominee, other than that he should be a man who could stand honest and consistently on the platform. It is a foregone conclusion that the platform and the candidate will be for silver at 16 to 1. I am beginning to feel that the choice of the convention will ultimately fall on either Boies of Iowa or Matthews of Indiana. I am personally awaiting our arrival at Chicago before making up my mind. I would like to see the California delegation combine on the man that seems to have the most solid backing in the tier of States comprising Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and the Northwest, because this, I think, is where the fighting will be the hottest in November, and where the Democracy must win or lose. Boies has an advantage over Matthews in having a more extended National reputation, but the latter offsets this by the fact that Indiana, being a State that the Iowa and more necessary to Democratic success, would be more likely to be won by Matthews than by anybody else."

Dr. D. F. Ragan, who has heretofore been reticent, was quite enthusiastic to-day. He said:

"I regard the coming gathering of the Democratic clans at Chicago as a memorable one, one that will not be eclipsed by the epoch-making convention of 1860. Great and vital issues are at stake. The people's interest in the question is thoroughly aroused, and by a common impulse the masses are moved to raise aloft the banner of silver and throw down the gauntlet at Chicago to the moneyed class, whom they regard as their enemies in advocating the single gold standard. The issue of 1890 was not more vital than this, and as the seeds of that great issue were sown long before the battle was waged so the present issue is not a sudden outbreak, but the culmination of a series of attacks long since inaugurated against the white metal. The Democracy is characterized as silver mad, but it seems, indeed, as if there is a method in its madness. As the party of the people, it has interpreted the people's wants and proceeds to give them such relief as they demand—the free and unlimited and indefinite coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1. This is to be the main plank in the platform. It makes no difference whether upon such a plank we place Bland, Boies, Sibley or Stevenson, the Democracy will win in November."

The delegation will meet to-morrow afternoon in the Great Northern Hotel, Chicago. JAMES G. MAGUIRE.

SELECTING A CHAIRMAN.

All the Silver Leaders Will Agree Upon a Man to Preside Over the Convention. CHICAGO, ILL., July 4.—The silver forces devoted themselves this morning to conferring with each other as to who would be the most acceptable man among them to present for temporary chairman.

The silver men did not meet in formal conference, but Senators Jones and Harris held a meeting and sent for the leaders of the silver men in the respective delegations and discussed with them, separately, the merits of the various persons mentioned in connection with the temporary chairmanship of the convention. Among the names thus canvassed were those of Charles S. Thomas of Colorado, H. D. Money of Mississippi, Senator Harris of Tennessee and J. D. Richardson of Tennessee.

Mr. Thomas is developing more strength than any of the men named, and as he is a member of the National Democratic Committee it is claimed by his supporters that he may receive the endorsement of his fellow members on personal grounds. After the Jones silver committee shall have learned the consensus of opinion of the silver men, it is the intention to acquaint the silverites on the National Committee with the selection of the silver forces for temporary chairman, and announce that their man will receive the solid support of the silverites, under authority conferred by the first silver conference and reaffirmed by yesterday's meeting. The Jones sub-committee has entire charge of the matter, and can recommend the temporary chairman without calling for a further conference. The sub-committee will, however, be guided in its selection of a temporary chairman solely by the degree of unanimity which the silver leaders and delegates express for any one man. In case of pronounced division of sentiment in the matter a further conference will be held. The names and addresses of the leaders in each delegation are in possession of Chairman Jones, and a conference can be assembled within an hour's notice.

TELLER TALKS MILDLY.

Would Vote for Bland or Boies or Even Stevenson for the Presidency. DENVER, Colo., July 4.—Senator Teller passed most of the day in his office replying to his more important letters. He does not wish at this time to submit to a formal interview, but to the United Press correspondent in a confidential talk he expressed himself clearly and positively upon several phases of the political situation.

"The people of the country," said he, "need have no fear of the position of the Republicans who left the St. Louis convention. Neither McKinley nor the platform there adopted can claim any one of us at any time. If we don't get what we want in Chicago we shall go to St. Louis, and, failing there, we will be like many other men of the country—we will not vote at all. It is preposterous to talk of protection with such a platform as that made by the St. Louis convention. Why, I would rather vote a free trade ticket than that. You simply cannot get protection on a gold platform. No, there is no doubt about the loyalty of the friends of silver and bimetalism who left the St. Louis convention. We shall support the Democratic ticket if it gives us a clear platform and an undoubted silver candidate, and I expect to do some talking in California and down East as far as Illinois for our cause in any event."

"We are uniting all over the Nation for Americanism and American ideas. I have no patience with men who think we cannot establish an independent financial policy as well as an independent political policy. We don't ask England to dictate our political ideas, and why should we in financial matters? I have been asked to speak at the dedicatory exercises of the Eastwood Pavilion to-night, and I had expected to say only a few words in regard to a political nature, but thinking over the subject to-day I have concluded that it might be well to take advantage of this National holiday to touch up the people to a desire for a little more Americanism. We need more of the spirit of independence, more confidence in our great country and in ourselves. Really this is the bottom of the whole controversy. Are we an independent people?"

"I would prefer not to talk about the Chicago situation," he replied to a query, and with a smile added: "It's rather embarrassing just now. I don't want to say a word that might embarrass the staunch friends of mine there whose sole ambition is to secure the return of bimetalism. So far as I am personally concerned, I could willingly vote for Bland. I could vote for Boies."

"How about Stevenson?" "Stevenson is all right on the silver question. He is a good man but very modest. Had he come out six months ago and declared his candidacy no power on earth could have prevented his nomination. But he held back because Morrison, from the same State, was out for the Presidency, and modestly deferred to another Democrat from his own State."

"Would you vote for Stevenson?" "Yes, for his silver views are sound, but it is not candidates we are fighting for, it is bimetalism and our country's prosperity. In any event we must unite the silver forces and thereby carry the elections next fall. I don't want to prejudice the cause of any of the Chicago candidates and I have been frank with you only to show you my position as a sincere admirer of Mr. Bland, and as I have told you, I will vote for him if he is nominated. I don't individualize because of preference, but only to illustrate my position."

BLAND AND VICTORY.

Nicholas Bell Says That the Missouri Statesman Will Surely Be Nominated. CHICAGO, ILL., July 4.—Hon. Nicholas M. Bell, Superintendent of the Foreign Mail Service, who is in charge of the Missouri headquarters, has sent the following signed note to the United Press:

Richard Parks Bell will be nominated for President. No combination can now prevent it. The other gentlemen named are good and worthy, and any one of them, under other conditions, might be favorably considered. But Bland has won the hearts of the people and hardly a township in the country but echoes his name. He is the ideal candidate. No candidate to private or official life. To him. He has lived a life worthy of every citizen's emulation and his name at the head of the National ticket is a foretaste of victory. NICHOLAS M. BELL.

Vigor

And vitality are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is quickly overcome. The blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, and enters into and does not disease to every organ. The appetite is restored and the stomach toned and strengthened.

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Is the light that will bring a great big glow of happiness to you. By it you will see how strong and vigorous your now weak body can be made. Hudyan is for man. The great Hudyan is to be had only from the Hudson Medical Institute. This wonderful discovery was made by the specialists of the old famous Hudson Medical Institute. It is the strongest and most powerful vitalizer made. It is so powerful that it is simply wonderful how hardy it is. You can get it from now here but from the Hudson Medical Institute. Write for circulars and testimonials.

The extraordinary Rejuvenator is the most wonderful discovery of the age. It has been indorsed by the leading scientific men of Europe and America. HUDYAN is purely vegetable. HUDYAN stops prematureness of the discharge in twenty days. Cures LOST MANHOOD, constipation, dizziness, falling sensation, nervous twitchings of the eyes and other parts. Strengthens, invigorates and tones the entire system. It is as cheap as any other remedy. HUDYAN cures debility, nervousness, emissions, and develops and restores weak organs. Pains in the back, losses by day or night stopped quickly. Over 2000 private indorsements.

Prematureness means impotency in the first stage. It is a symptom of seminal weakness and barrenness. It can be stopped in twenty days by the use of Hudyan. Hudyan costs no more than any other remedy. Send for circulars and testimonials. FALTED HLOOD—Impure blood leads to serious private disorders, carries myriad of seeping germs. Then come sore throats, pimples, complexioned spots, ulcers in mouth, old sores, falling hair. You can save a trip to Hot Springs by writing for "Blood Book" to the old physicians.

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STILL THEY GO

With a rush. Tans are what's wanted. We've all the late shapes. Our stock is too large. We must unload. We sold lots last week. This week we expect big results. A vacation time. Youngsters want shoes. Want 'em to wear. We've got 'em. Just the shoes needed, and prices that will