

NOTIFICATION.

Messrs. Bryan and Sewall Are Officially Informed Of Their Nomination as Candidates for President and Vice President

By the National Democratic Convention—The Event Takes Place in Madison Square Garden, New York—Mrs. Bryan Receives an Ovation.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—William Jennings Bryan and Arthur Sewall were formally notified Wednesday night that they were the choice of the democratic party for the highest offices in the gift of the people of the United States.

Whatever might be the political inclinations of any person who attended this grand ratification of the democracy at the spacious Madison Square Garden, he must have been permeated with the blindest prejudice not to have been thrilled by the excitement and the enthusiasm which prevailed during the entire time the notification ceremonies lasted.

The presence of so stupendous a crowd of human beings was in itself an eloquent tribute to the importance attached to the occasion. And such a crowd as it was. Men and women poured into the vast auditorium through many inlets. They came in droves, in sections and in orderly marching step. The opening of the doors was followed by a hurrying, scurrying rush of feet and in they came, shouting, jumping, shoving, pushing, all intent on reaching the places best available to see and hear all that was to be seen and heard.

Outside the garden the wildest excitement had been prevailing.

At 6 o'clock Inspector Cortright, who had been placed in charge of the police arrangement, established his post at the corner of Madison avenue and Twenty-sixth, and began the work of detaining his assistants and commands. In a very short time a cordon of police had been perfected on the four sides of the building and none were permitted to cross the line until the time advertised for the opening of the doors.

Over one thousand uniformed policemen were stationed in and about the hall. At 7 o'clock the doors were thrown open and despite the efforts of the police to restrain them the crowds on every side made desperate rushes for the entrances.

A wild scene of turmoil ensued at the main entrance—men, women and po-

licemen were jumbled together in an indiscriminate mob. Men tore each others and their own clothes in their frantic endeavors to gain admission and matters looked serious for some moments. Shriek after shriek came from the women in the struggling mass and two or three of them fainted. Then the police rallied and with a vigorous use of their clubs formed a line and thereafter there was a semblance of order.

From floor to roof the garden was crowded with human beings. The heat was not so intense as might have been expected, but it was hot enough, and perspiring humanity brought fans in plenty. Overheated men took off their coats and unloosened their collars.

It was not an evening dress crowd. Those who came wore garments suitable to the weather, and the negligé shirt was a close second to its boiled brother.

There was little decoration in the hall. The speaker's rostrum was simply covered with the drapery of an American standard, while the gallery spaces, immediately behind it, were decorated more elaborately, but with the same material. That was all, with the exception of two gigantic portraits of William J. Bryan and Arthur Sewall, one on each side of the stand.

Seats on the platform immediately in the rear of the rostrum had been reserved for members of the national committee, members of the notification committee and a few distinguished democrats. Senator Jones, of Arkansas, chairman of the national committee, was an early comer. Senator Stewart, of Nevada, a pioneer in the silver cause, was conspicuous by his white beard and the broad brimmed cream colored hat held in his hand.

Many of his colleagues in the federal senate were near at hand. There were the two Louisiana senators, Blanchard and Caffery; Camden, of West Virginia; Blackburn, of Kentucky; Tillman, of South Carolina, and a number of congressmen, including McMillin, of Tennessee. In the boxes surrounding the platform were seated Mrs. Bryan, ex-congressman and Mrs. Bland, Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky; Congressman Sulzer, of New York, and Walsh, of New York; Gen. Bond, of Maryland, and many others.

Mr. and Mrs. Bland entered the garden at 7:40 so quietly and unostentatiously that no one noticed their entrance. Just prior to that time the vast audience had been growing impatient.

An emotional silverite gave vent to his feeling by calling for three cheers for Bryan, and they were given with a will. The members of the notification committee had entered without exciting any demonstration. Then came the national committee and with them Mr. Sewall, the vice presidential candidate. He was recognized by only a few and

the vast majority of the audience did not understand the sporadic cheering in the audience and the handclapping on the stand.

But it was when the young wife of the young Nebraska nominee entered the box reserved for the use of herself and her friends that the assemblage let itself loose for the first time. Cheer after cheer went up from floor and gallery and platform, and the dark skinned little woman opened her eyes in surprise and then went ahead, calmly settling herself in her seat in the box nearest to and to the right of the rostrum.

But the cheering continued, and men got up on their chairs and waved hats and fans in their desire to do honor to the wife of the democratic candidate. Women, too, rose and joined in the shouting, and soon it looked as though the whole audience was on its feet yelling with might and main. Mrs. Bryan rose to bow her thanks. The cheering became more intense. She bowed again and again, and still they cheered. Finally the cheering ceased and Mrs. Bryan began wielding a broad palm leaf and surveyed the audience. She was attired simply in a waist of light gray silk crossed with black jet turban, and a dark skirt. A little black jet turban, adorned with a white aigrette was on her head. Mrs. Bryan had entered the hall on the arm of William P. St. John. Mrs. St. John could not attend on account of illness, and the wife of Gov. Stone came in her place. In the box with Mrs. Bryan were Mr. and Mrs. Bland, Mrs. Stone, Mrs. Macey, of New York, and Clark Howell, editor of the Atlanta Constitution.

It was just eight o'clock when Mr. Bryan entered. He had reached the garden in company with his wife and Mr. St. John, but had remained below until they were seated. They had been conveyed to the Twenty-seventh street entrance from which the police had kept back the crowd and the arrival of the candidate was not known to the struggling masses around the other doors.

But when he stepped on the stand and was recognized by many in the audience, a great cheer went up. "Bryan, Bryan, Bryan," was the shout of those who knew him, and as others in the crowd realized that the hero of the evening had come the cheering became louder, and threatened not to stop. But it did stop at last, and those who timed it said that the ovation lasted six minutes. It was the first tribute of the enthusiastic. The crowd was reserving itself for the event of the evening.

At 8:15 Senator Jones, of Arkansas, chairman of the national committee, after several attempts to call the audience to order, managed to get enough quiet to announce he had been directed by the national committee to nominate as chairman of the meeting Hon. Elliott Danforth, of New York. Mr. Danforth was cheered with hearty good will. He told the people that he knew they did not want a speech and he was not going to disappoint them. He closed by presenting Gov. William A. Stone, of Missouri, chairman of the committee on notification. There were more cheers as the tall, spare form of Missouri's chief executive rose from his place on the stand and came forward to give formal notification to Messrs. Bryan and Sewall of their nomination by the democratic convention.

Toward the end of his speech the audience began to grow impatient and cried for Bryan.

When Gov. Stone concluded with the notification of his nomination to Mr. Bryan, a man began to wave a big American flag over the latter's head. The crowd went wild with enthusiasm and rose as a man when Chairman Danforth stepped forward and introduced Mr. Bryan. Then came a demonstration that far exceeded those that had followed the mention of Mr. Bryan's name previously in the evening. The scene presented was strongly reminiscent of the tumult that raged in the Coliseum at Chicago when Bryan finished the effort preceding his nomination.

This demonstration lasted for several minutes. When quiet had been partially restored Mr. Bryan rose and stepped to the front and center of the speaker's platform. In his hand he had a manuscript copy of his speech. His face was pale, but he was cool and calm. He began to speak slowly, but was obliged to stop, for the demonstration had sporadic spasms before it died. His voice was firm, but showed signs of hoarseness. The strain of the speech-making journey from Chicago to Pittsburgh had been too much to allow quick recovery of the vocal organs and Bryan could not make himself heard so distinctly as in the Coliseum. But it was only in the galleries in the rear of the garden that everything he said could not be heard, and after his speech had proceeded a while many in these points of disadvantage began leaving, until they became comparatively empty before the effort was concluded.

Mr. Bryan read from manuscript but occasionally he dropped the sheets of paper and spoke earnestly and vehemently without looking at them.

When he concluded, after speaking an hour and forty minutes, there was another demonstration, but it was brief. The far galleries had perceptibly dwindled, and the crowd had shouted itself into the same condition of voice that Mr. Bryan was. Gov. Stone, at the conclusion of the cheering, turned to Mr. Arthur Sewall, the vice presidential candidate, and in a few words formally notified him of his nomination. Gov. Stone's remarks were not audible even to those who sat near the platform. The audience had become restless and were in great disorder. It was evident that the people who had sat out the great speech of Mr. Bryan were anxious to get out in the fresh air.

The chairman rapped many times for order, but could not quiet the audience. Mr. Sewall was obliged to begin his speech amid a noise and din that made it difficult for him to be heard ten feet away. The speaker was compelled to stop several times while the chairman urged upon the audience to restore order. People were now moving out in great numbers and the noise in the hall drowned the voice of the speaker.

SURVIVING MEMBERS

Of the Twenty-Third Regiment Call Upon Maj. Wm. McKinley.

CANTON, O., Aug. 13.—With a step still valiant and firm and under as pitiless a sun as ever shone upon a southern battlefield, almost one hundred of the survivors of the Twenty-third Ohio infantry, McKinley's old regiment, marched up to the house of the republican candidate for the presidency to assure him of their good will and support. The veterans stood on the lawn under trees with uncovered heads while Maj. McKinley spoke to them eloquently and with deep feeling saying, among other things:

"We had a great regiment; great in its field officers; great in the character of the rank and file that constituted it. My comrades, you are just as loyal to the country now as you were loyal to the country then; and as you stood from '61 to '65 for the preservation of the government of the United States, you stand to-day just as unitedly for the honor of the government and the preservation of its credit and currency. (Cheers.) I do not know what you think about it, but I believe that it is a good deal better to open up mills of the United States to the labor of America than to open up the mints of the United States to the silver of the world. (Great cheering and cries of "You are right.")

A large basket of handsome flowers was presented to Mrs. McKinley after the speaking.

A large number of dispatches announcing the organization of McKinley clubs were received Wednesday.

Two hundred members of the 104th Ohio volunteers will call on Maj. McKinley Thursday morning.

BOILER EXPLOSION.

The Tile and Brick Works, at Louisville O., Wrecked—Two Men Fatally Hurt and Several Injured.

LOUISVILLE, O., Aug. 13.—At 8 o'clock Thursday morning all Louisville was shaken, and a few moments later almost panic-stricken, when it became known that the tile and brick works, one of the most extensive industries in the town, was a total wreck from a boiler explosion. The wreck caught fire, adding terror to the effects of the shock from the concussion. At first the report was that a number of the employes had been killed outright, and that they were not so little short of miraculous. All have been accounted for. Ish Johnson, engineer, and Lee Eshelman were fatally injured. Both reside in Louisville, and have families. The badly injured are: Sheridan Lee, Wm. Sefong, James Gray and John Rufonhel. All received serious but not necessarily fatal injuries. A number of other employes were more or less cut and bruised. The damage to the plant will amount to \$10,000, on which there is no insurance. The cause of the explosion has not yet been ascertained.

The War on Druggists.

WINCHESTER, O., Aug. 13.—Harold B. Gatch, a Columbus attorney and representative of the Ohio state board of pharmacy, arrived here Thursday and swore out a warrant for the arrest of Druggist John Mann on the charge of conducting business without being a registered pharmacist. The arrest is supposed to have been made on complaint of the anti-saloon league, which recently notified druggists to register or employ registered pharmacists. Mann was fined \$20 and costs and other arrests will follow.

Republican Campaign Opening.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 13.—At the republican campaign opening at Columbus Saturday, Gov. Bushnell will preside at the afternoon meeting and Lieut. Gov. Jones in the evening. The speakers will be Senators Sherman and Foraker and Stewart L. Woodford. The tent which will be pitched for the occasion is rainproof and sunproof, and has a seating capacity of 10,000.

Engineer Cultison Dead.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 13.—Engineer Charles Cultison, who was injured on the passenger engine in the Toledo & Central wreck, at the Sandusky crossing here last Monday night, died at the St. Francis hospital Thursday afternoon, making four fatalities to date as the result of the wreck.

Mr. Richards Will Resign.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 13.—The executive board of the Ohio miners Thursday demanded the resignation of William Richards, vice president of the organization, on the ground of intoxication. Mr. Richards will resign.

Boy's Life Crushed Out.

VAN WERT, O., Aug. 13.—The ten-year-old boy of Ed Carothers fell off a wagon loaded with stone Thursday and was run over and killed. Carothers' younger child was burned to death only a few months ago.

Died From Lockjaw.

CHILLICOTHE, O., Aug. 13.—Dan Friend, the crack pitcher of the Chicago baseball team, arrived in the city Wednesday, called here by the death of his aunt, Mrs. Matilda Phillips, who died from lockjaw.

An Alleged Shortage.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 13.—G. C. Saunders, assistant timekeeper of the C. & H. railway here, has disappeared. The company officials say they believe the books will show him short about \$1,000.



A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening strength—Latest United States Government Food Report. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., N. Y.

BLOODY FIGHT

Between Yaqui Indians and the Citizens of Nogales.

Seven Indians Killed, One Wounded and One Taken Prisoner.

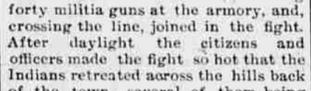
Three Officers and Citizens Were Killed and One Mortally Wounded—After a Fight of Four Hours the Redskins Retreated Over the Hills.

NOGALES, ARIZ., Aug. 12.—At 3:30 o'clock Wednesday morning the Sonora portion of Nogales was attacked by about sixty Yaqui Indians and a battle between them and the citizens ensued, lasting four hours in which seven Indians were killed, one wounded, one taken prisoner, and three officers and citizens were killed and one mortally wounded. The Indians are religious fanatic worshippers of Santa Teresa and flooded the town on foot yelling, "Viva Santa Teresa." They were armed with guns, axes and bows and arrows, and opened the fight by killing two Mexican guards and breaking into the Mexican custom house. Then they began shooting into the residence of the collector of customs, R. Ogarrie, and Mayor Garza Gortina. When the Indians began shooting a general alarm was given and citizens on the American side of the line secured all the available arms, including forty militia guns at the armory, and, crossing the line, joined in the fight. After daylight the citizens and officers made the fight so hot that the Indians retreated across the hills back of the town, several of them being wounded. The Indians, however, turned back into the United States. Military officers at Fort Huachuca have been wired to send troops to head them off and United States custom guards have been sent out to follow the trail. Letters and papers found on the chiefs killed in the fight show that the band organized at Guababi, on the American side, a week ago and arranged to make a charge on the town Tuesday night. The Mexicans killed are Manuel Delchanty, Francisco Fernandez, customs guards; M. Pena, a general in the Arme and Crescencio Urbano, a citizen. Among the letters found is one supposed to be from Santa Teresa, but not signed, states, "Trust in God and your expedition will be successful." Another says: "Money, guns and ammunition ready to go to Yaqui river." None of the letters are dated or signed. Business houses are all closed and the officers and citizens are resting on their arms.

WATTS FOR GOVERNOR.

The West Virginia Democratic State Convention Meets at Wheeling to Nominate a State Ticket.

WHEELING, W. Va., Aug. 13.—The democratic state convention Wednesday nominated Gen. C. C. Watts, of Kanawha county, for governor.



GEN. C. C. WATTS.

WHEELING, W. Va., Aug. 13.—The democratic state convention Thursday morning nominated W. W. Boggs, of Pendleton, for auditor, but at 2:30 no other nominations had been made. The most interesting feature of the convention Thursday was the breaking of the Watts slate. Watts so far is the only man on it to go through, and it is probable the entire slate will be broken. Boggs, the candidate for auditor, is anti-ring candidate and went through on the second ballot.

W. W. Tucker, of Wirt county, has been nominated for state treasurer, beating State Treasurer Rowan.

New Governor of Chickasaw Nation.

DENISON, TEX., Aug. 13.—The most important election in the history of the Chickasaw nation was held Wednesday. R. M. Harris, who is in favor of allotment, the disruption of tribal ties and treating with the Dawes commission, was elected governor. The legislature and senate elected are in accord with Gov. Harris.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

Table with columns for B. & O. S. W., T. & O. C. Ex., C. & M., Z. & O., and O. R. R. (Eastern Time), listing arrival and departure times for various routes.

Advertisement for Gold Bug Campaign Hats, featuring the text 'We Have Them.' and 'Just About the Color of the Filthy Lucre Itself.'

Advertisement for STAR Clothing House, featuring the text 'P. S.—The Silverite hats will be in this week.'

Advertisement for THE MARKETS, listing prices for various commodities like flour, wheat, and sheep.

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The Buckeye.

A sweeping out sale in our Children's Department. Every lady or gent that ever visited our Mammoth Children's Department know what an elegant and fashionable line of Boys' and Childrens' Clothing there is to be had at the Buckeye. We don't want to carry one light-weight garment over this season; so to enable us to do this we intend to cast profits aside.

Children's Double-breasted Suits, made of Oxford Casimere your choice in five styles, \$1.49.

Children's Junior Suits, all strictly well made, of all wool fabrics, such as worsteds, cassimers, chevots and vicuñas, at \$2.75; positively worth \$4.00

Boys' Long Pants Suits, aged 10 to 19 years, every suit perfectly made of good all wool chevot, cassimere or worsted, lined with Italian serge or good substantial farmer's satin. Your choice of nine styles at \$5.25; worth \$8.00.

Men's Pants! Men's Pants!

Having just received an enormous amount of Mens' Pants, which our buyer bought while in New York at less than manufacturer's cost, we divide them in three separate lots, namely:

- Lot 1 Your choice of black or blue chevots, gray cassimere or Oxford Victory's, at \$1.25; match therefor, \$2.00.
Lot 2. Consists of cassimers, chevots, worsteds, etc., every pair warranted strictly all wool and well tailored, worth \$3.00; as long as they last, yours for \$2.00.
Lot 3. Made up of the finest weaves of Foreign and Domestic Mills, such as Bristol Worsteds, Riversides, Clays, genuine Harris Cassimers, yours for \$3.75; none worth less than \$5.00.

JUST RECEIVED—A new line of Neckwear that is the warmest of the season. Your inspection invited.

"Satisfaction or Your Money Back."

The Buckeye.

Clothing, Hatters and Furnishers, Cor. Front and Butler sts., Old P. O. Building MARIETTA, OHIO.