Daily Globe.

VOL. VII — ST. PAUL, MINN., FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 11, 1884. — NO. 193

A VOTE AT LAST.

Cleveland Looms up With 392 Where 547 is Needed.

All of the Oratory Fired off and A Platform Evolved as Long as the Moral Law.

The Opponents to Cleveland Encouraged and His Friends Feeling a Little Blue.

A Night Session Lasting Until After One O'clock this Morning,

When the Tired Delegates Adjourned to Begin the Job Again this Morning.

EPITOME OF THE CONVENTION.

MORNING SESSION.

Convention called at 11:10 a. m.
Prayer by Rev. Dr. Lorimer, of Chicago.
Conclusion of the presentation of candidates.
Adjournment to 8 p. m.

EVENING SESSION.

Convention called at 8:25 p. m.
Appointment of national committee and committee to wait on nominees.
Adoption of platform.
First ballot for president.
Adjournment at 1:15 a. m. until 10 a. m.

[Special Telegram to the Globe.]

CHICAGO, July 10.

The morning sun is breaking,
The day-light doth appear.

This quotation from Mr. Ramsey's holy writ is a gentle allusion to the weather, and has no connection whatever with the political situation. For the first time since this great convention assembled there has been a clear morning and a sunshiny day. It is about time that something of that kind occurred, if the sun-light of heaven, which has been so often invoked by the eloquent gentlemen from the platform of the convention is ever to shine upon their deliberations. Except for the contest upon the platform, the convention might have completed its work and have left the city, with the clouds still hovering over them; so that perhaps we ought to be under obligations to Morrison, Carlisle and Henri (accent on the last syllable) Watterson for having made a fight on this topic.

The longer the convention is prolonged the more the head aches increase, and late rising is begining to be the normal condition of things for those who find time or inclination to go to bed at all. The consequence was that when I visited the Palmer house, about nine o'clock this morning, I did not find the usual jam which has previously marked that hotel at a much earlier hour in the day. But still there was enough for comfort and society, and no one need feel lonesome at any moment, day or night, in this city during convention week. There were brass bands belching about the street, but I saw no club marching, and counter marching the novelty of that exercise having grown tedious.

The delegates straggled along down to the convention in couples or singly, and came in a little slowly, after the fatigue of the long session of yesterday. The only boom in the assembling this morning was awarded to Hendricks. In fact he was the only person for whom any boom could be raised, as both Thurman and Ben Butler were conspicuous by their absence, and John Kelly does not provoke a boom by his personal appearance in the convention.

It was 11:10 when Col. Vilas called the convention to order and announced that Dr. Lorimer, of the Immanuel Baptist church, would open the exercises with prayer. He followed the example of his distinguished predecessor in the chair and asked the convention to rise, not daring to trust to their ignorance of that portion of the proceedings. Dr. Lorimer is the former actor who became clergyman, and also became somewhat celebrated for being accused of having plagarized a prominent sermon from the celebrated Joseph A. Parker, of London, though he accounted for the seeming theft by explaining that he had a wonderfully retentive memory, and having read the sermon several years ago, and writing upon the same subject, he unconsciously incorporated the same language which was used by the original author.

The word "amen" had scarcely dropped from his lips before Carter Harrison was on his feet; in fact, so simultaneously that I was inclined to think he considered "amen" a call for him to mount his seat and continue the address to the Almighty, for fear that Dr. Lorimer might have omitted some important items. His object in rising, however, as it appeared after quiet was restored, was to explain that he had not used the police force and the fire department and all other departments of the city to pack the convention in the interests of Cleveland yesterday, as Mr. Cochran had charged him in his speech upon the platform.

There is no knowing but another shower of resolutions would have followed as bad as that of yesterday, for half a dozen delegates were on the floor with bits of paper in their hands, violently shaking them at the chairman, but Col. Vilas sustained a point of order that when the convention adjourned yesterday it was engaged in the call of states for nominations, and no other business could be accepted. This was very fortunate, for immediately following this ruling a report was read from the committee on resolutions asking until 7 o'clock in the evening to complete their labors, and if any more material had been fired at them it would probably have taken them until fall to collate and print. There was one little resolution, however, passed—offered by Mr. Sowden, of Pennsylvania, who, like Powers, of Virginia, and Doolittle, of Wisconsin, loves to get on his feet on almost every conceivable occasion and still, his resolution was rather pertinent, as it called for two thousand copies of the platform or of all the platforms that the committee might present.

WIND AGAIN.

Business was then resumed where it was left off last night when the tired and hungry convention adjourned. Mr. Mansur of Missouri was the delegate who was on the floor last night, and he resumed his position this morning. He was so hoarse that he could scarcely speak audibly: and, unless it was to show that a distinguished gentleman was in favor of a certain candidate, there was no special object in putting him upon the platform. As Henderson, the chairman of the Republican convention last month, was also so hoarse he could not speak loud, I wondered whether that was the characteristic of distinguished Missourians, or whether they simply howl themselves hoarse when they get to Chicago. At all events the chairman had to ask the indulgence of the convention to enable them to hear the speaker, and though they kept reasonably quiet, but a comparatively small portion of his speech went beyond the ears of the reporters. He made one pretty good point relative to the prospects of success, by stating that there were twenty-five Democratic governors and twenty-three Democratic legislatures, representing states which had two hundred and fifty-three electoral votes out of four hundred and one. This was encouraging to the Democrats and they cheered. Before he named the specific candidate whose nomination he was seconding, he reached that eloquent passage which I reverted to in my yesterday's telegram, "the noblest Roman of them all," I am happy to say that this was not another "Roman," but the same old "Roman" that was presented to the convention yesterday in the person of Allan G. Thurman, of Ohio. Nearly all of the "Romans" live in Ohio, or did at some period of their existence. In fact, the whole state of Ohio could be set down as a body of "noble Romans," and it is "the Romans" which increases the population of that distinguished country. He made one rather unfortunate allusion, however, when he supplemented his "noblest Roman" argument by stating that Thurman was "the Bismarck of America,"—leaving it an open question as to what Senator Thurman's views would be upon the hog product.

PROBABLY A PUTRID REMINISCENCE.

It is no great credit to a man to announce that he is a hog, and I am afraid that some might construe his connection of Bismarck with Thurman in that direction. This is especially so when I recall that in 1880 the state of Ohio might have had another "noblest Roman" nominated for president, who could have been certain of being elected, had it not been for Mr. Thurman's opposition. The state of New York was giving its seventy-two votes unanimously for Henry B. Payne, of Cleveland, and the Ohio delegation was, as now, about equally divided in sentiment between the two candidates---one of them Thurman and the other Payne. The convention had instructed for Thurman, but, as his case was hopeless, an effort was made on behalf of the portion of the delegation which was in favor of Payne, to induce the Thurman men to go over to Payne's support. In view of the unanimous vote of New York, Payne would have been the nominee, and beyond all question the president of the United States. The Ohio delegation hired a hall in Cincinnati to quarrel in, and in that sense behaved better than the New York delegation has in this convention, for they kept their quarrels out of the public gaze. Senator Thurman, sitting in his home in Columbus, directed them never to surrender, and though the Payne portion of the delegation were in the majority and inclined to kick over the traces, they finally concluded that it was better to allow the Thurman men to have their way than to go into convention with a divided delegation. The result was, that New York, disgusted with the inability of Ohio to come to the support of her favorite son, dropped Mr. Payne after two ballots and Hancock was nominated and defeated as the world now knows, and as every politician of any sagacity might have known at the time he was put in the field. This is simply a passing tribute to the allusion of the speaker to Bismarck.

He concluded his address by announcing that there were a thousand men in the city for Thurman and not fifty for Hoadly and promising several things on the authority of that portion of the Ohio delegation which supports Mr. Thurman. He also threw a little tub to the Tammany whale, by speaking of them as having one hundred thousand votes on the side of labor, and notifying them that if Thurman was nominated and they did not see that he was elected "the blood of the murdered Democracy would be on their garments." This was politic and loudly cheered by Tammany. I was glad to see he worked in "the Ides of November." That was a popular topic in the convention in June, but has unfortunately been omitted up to this stage of proceedings, but we now have it on the official record. As he sat down the cheering was loud and there was great waving of red bandanas as far as the stock which been thrown about the street yesterday would go.

The next incident was the appearance of a delegate from Missouri, violently shouting, and though the chairman notified him that the call of states was in order and that he was out of order, he managed to announce that the majority of the delegation from Missouri were in favor of Cleveland, notwithstanding the speech of the gentleman who had just taken his seat.

HOADLY TO THE FRONT.

Though Thurman had been nominated last night and his nomination seconded by several speakers, the state of Ohio, that has so many "noble Romans," had not been reached in the roll call. It was next on the list, however, of any state that had a candidate to present, and came to the front with its distinguished Governor Hoadly. J. E. Powell, of Delaware, Ohio, was the speaker chosen to present his name. I had known Mr. Powell as a beardless school boy at a time when the future great men of the country were being educated in the "noblest Roman" state, but nearly a quarter of a century has passed since I have seen him, and since then he has become a prominent politician. His speech was not a remarkable effort. I think as much because there was no great enthusiasm for Hoadly in the delegation as from any lack of oratorical ability in the speaker himself. The fact is the Ohio delegation have not the least idea of securing the nomination for Hoadly, and they are all "tore up" by the selection of Durbin Ward and Thurman, as two of the delegates at large. Their only ambition then, was to prevent Senator Thurman from being the nominee and they centered on Hoadly, or that portion of them did, who opposed Thurman, not expecting the nomination for Hoadly but to use him as a club to beat Thurman. The presentation of Gov. Hoadly's name explained to the convention that Ohio was divided, and the generally accepted theory in conventions, is, that where a candidate cannot secure the united support of his own state he must go to the wall. The applause was exceedingly moderate, more so than in the case of any other candidate that has been presented.

SAM. RANDALL.

Senator Wallace, of Pennsylvania, responded when that state was called. His speech was brief and well delivered, but as Mr. Randall's well known tariff views shut him out from the possibility of being a nominee, no one felt any special interest in the presentation of his name. He concluded his speech with the name of his candidate, that being the first time he had specifically named him. This is a favorite style of nominating with orators, and with the exception of Gov. Hendricks, has been pretty universally followed in this convention. Gov. Hendricks named his candidate when he took the platform and then made the most of his speech about national politics, before he again came to his candidate. When Johnny McLean asked the chair to hear Mr. Powell he announced that it was for the purpose of nominating Mr. Hoadly, and in this case there was a premature firing of the gun which prevented much explosion in the after stages of his speech. Wallace at the close of his speech received a pretty good round of cheers from the Pennsylvania delegation, which seemed to feel in duty bound to do something, and rose up fifty-nine strong and gave their favorite son a hearty yell.

"LOUDER."

A backward movement in the roll was made at this stage and Gov. Abbott, of New Jersey, recorded the nomination of Mr. Randall. Gov. Abbott has an excellent voice, but he had uttered scarcely half a dozen words, when there was a prolonged yell from one of the galleries, calling "louder." This was repeated two or three times and was pronounced with a drawl upon the words so that it took half a minute to utter it. Gov. Abbott retorted with a rather coarse fifty year old joke that when Gabriel blows his trumpet on the day of resurrection some jackass in the audience will yell "louder." This made a laugh, as much as a new joke, but it quieted the jackass on the present occasion during the rest of the speech. His speech was rather tedious and prolix, and calls of "time" were frequently made during its progress. The only hearty applause he received was when he announced that the state of New Jersey appreciated the services of Gov. Cleveland. This was applauding in the wrong place, but he was complimenting all the candidates in turn and could not skip the leading one. Some one in the gallery called for three cheers for Thurman while he was speaking, but no one responded.

THE LABOR PROBLEM.

The New York fight was brought to the front again, this time by a delegate from Massachusetts, in presenting J. W. Cummings, who rose to second the nomination of Bayard. He announced that with Bayard they could carry Massachusetts, but if Cleveland was thrust upon them then the labor element, whom he represented, would go against him and they would be defeated. This sentiment was received with applause and hisses, the hisses, if anything, being more numerous than the applause. When he declared, "If we accept the torn garment of New York we have lost the country," the applause and hisses were again renewed. The general feeling was that his speech helped, rather than hurt, the Cleveland cause.

HANK AND THE RUMORS.

A moment after the gentleman of Massachusetts took his seat, there were loud cheers in the gallery, and looking up I discovered Wade Hampton upon his feet.

The Chairman—"The gentleman from South Carolina—will the gentleman please give his name."

Wade Hampton—"Hampton, of South Carolina." [Laughter].

The failure of the chair to recognize Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, was almost as bad as the temporary chairman not being acquainted with "Chicago's best mayor." Loud calls of "platform" were made when it was supposed that Hampton was intending to make a speech, but he announced that South Carolina had no candidate to present and only decided to have one of her delegates, Mr. Yeomans, second the nomination of Bayard, at the request of Delaware.

Mr. Yeomans came to the front and delivered a very uninteresting speech. About the only novel sentiments that he introduced in his remarks was, that the candidate he was supporting was a "foeman worthy of our steel," and also that he wore "the white plume of Henry of Navarre." I have been looking for this particular Henry to come to the front ever since yesterday morning. He had a heap of duty to perform at the Republican convention last month, and I've been looking for his arrival here ever since yesterday. Brontige, of Connecticut, the first man on deck in the June convention, trotted Henry out, in connection with Joe Hawley. He had the advantage of the other speakers by being first; the rest of them had all worked in "Henry of Navarre" in their preparations and they could not cut it out without mixing themselves up. The consequence was that there were as many "Henry of Navarres" loafing about the throne in June as there are "noblest Romans" prancing about in July. It was perhaps because Brontige had got the start of him, that West, the blind orator of Ohio, mixed those children up, and put the celebrated plume of Navarre on Garfield instead of Blaine, and so lost, by being obliged to correct himself, "the greatest effort of his life." I should have been sorry to have seen this convention adjourn without giving Hank and his plume a chance. I don't remember to have ever visited Navarre, but I mean to go there sometime and see if the plumes grow wild like Canada thistles. If Hank and the "noblest Roman" could form a partnership and set up in politics, I think they could scoop all there is going.

IDENTIFIED AT LAST.

When the vote was being taken by states yesterday, the reading clerk called out Arkansas there was no reponse. Again, stenatorian tone, rang out "Arkansas" and still there was silence. The reading clerk scratched his head and thought a moment when an adiea seemed to strike him: he then shouted "Arkansaw," end the fival had scarcely left his lips before the chairman of the delegation from the fiddler state jumped up and responded. Consequently when the next delegate arose, Col. Vilas, who had noticed the error of the reading clerk the previous day, said: "The gentleman from Arkansaw."

"The gentleman from 'Arkansaw'" proved to be W. M. Rose who wanted to second the nomination of Gov. Cleveland, but who spoke so low that I doubt whether any one, save the stenographic reporters, knew who he was in favor of. Nearly ever one who had a ticket that would enable them to go out and get refreshments and return again, took advantage of the eloquent occasion while the gentleman from Arkansaw was on the floor, to disappear, and half the convention were absent while the other half dsd not hear a single word he uttered. So far as voice was concerned, he would do very well to personate Sam. Tilden, and if he only had had the make-up of the Sage of Grammercy Park and got on the platform with that whisper, I don't know but they might have nominated him for president off hand, on account of his voice. And thus ended all the trouble and tribulation.

A BRAGG-GRADY SCENE.

The speech and scene of the day session was when Wisconsin was reached and a delegate announced that a majority of the delegation wished their chairman, Gen. Bragg, to second the nomination of Gov. Cleveland. Gen. Bragg is an accomplished stump speaker, slight in stature, with gray hair and beard and partially bald. But he is bitter and vemonous, and demonstrated in the war that he is a fighter. One of his early sentences was that the people of Wisconsin "love him (Cleveland) most for the enemies he has made." This sentiment called forth tremendous applause. Grady, who has been the conspicuous Tammany fighter, was at the moment this sentence was uttered, speaking to a member of the Missouri delegation. The Missouri delegation sit almost directly in front of the president's stand in the second row of seats from the front. As Grady heard that sentiment his face flushed, and stepping forward about ten feet he stood directly in front of Gen. Bragg, and but a few feet from him, and, shaking his fist violently at the speaker, exclaimed: "On behalf of his enemies I reciprocate that sentiment, and hurl it in your face!"

The chair hammered with his gavel, the convention and galleries applauded and hissed—the hisses being especially strong and numerous. With this dramatic outburst Grady walked to his seat, and Gen. Bragg coolly proceeded with his address. He made the interruption, an occasion, however, to administer a withering comment and rebuke to the Tammany crowd. When he spoke of Senator Grady as a man who had sold his vote in the senate chamber at Albany, his remarks were received with renewed applause by the Cleveland forces. When he cited the fact that those who were so greatly interested in labor in this convention performed no labor except on the "crank of the machine", the applause was immense. When he said that the trouble with the opponents of Gov. Cleveland was that he cut off the access to the flesh pots, there were shouts of "hit 'm again," and cheers and laughter. His speech thrust the knife into Tammany and turned it around after it was inside.

I confess I could sympathize with him in his sentiment that the old leaders had been leading the Democrats to death, and that now it was time to take a new leader to lead them to victory. He thought that the old war horses should be retired with honor, a sentiment which was perhaps somewhat personal, as he himself is one of the old war horses, and two years ago was defeated for re-nomination for congress in a sharp contest in Wisconsin. Being on the retired list himself, Gen. Bragg was evidently ready to have company, and while paying a tribute to Thurman and the other old war horses, he thought they should come up on the shelf where he himself is roosting. Notwithstanding the personal flavor which there was in his remarks in this direction I think he was about right; though it was a great mistake on the part of his district in Wisconsin when they placed him on the retired list.

A LOST BET.

The oddest speech of the convention was delivered by Col. Kent, of New Hampshire. The peculiarity of it was that he went in at the Bayard hole and came out at the Cleveland orifice. This perhaps was not surprising when he announced that Webster was a son of New Hampshire, and that Frank Pierce was also a son of the same state, as an apparent reason why the voice of that state should have some claim in a Democratic convention. As Webster was the leader of the Whig party and Frank Pierce of the Democracy, he was mixing things up at the outset. I made a small wager with a newspaper man sitting beside me that he was about to second the nomination of Bayard, while my friend took his chances on Cleveland. He had just concluded.

Under the roses, the blue;
Under the lilies, the gray,

when I made the wager. He had also had a lot of stuff about the war being over, about the south being entitled to recognition for her solidity in supporting the Democratic party, and I don't think it was hardly fair for him to make me lose my bet by coming out at the end declaring in favor of Cleveland. The only thing that I can forgive him for, however, was that he made a gentle allusion to Flannagan. I always like to hear from Flannagan; he reminds me of something practical in politics—and it is just about as well to be practical in politics as in anything else.

DOOLITTLE GETS THERE

When Wisconsin was called I wondered whether it was possible for Mr. Doolittle to remain silent but as the majority of the delegation had called for Gen. Bragg it seems that he was shut out. But taking advantage of the backward turn to New Hampshire Doolittle asked for another hearing from Wisconsin. Just why he did this I can scarcely imagine. He is a good speaker, has a powerful voice, and on ordinary occasions the convention and the reporters would enjoy a brief speech from his lips; but on this occasion he was as hoarse as Gen. Mansur this morning or Senator Henderson at the June Convention. The consequence was that his speech was an utter and absolute failure; in fact he appeared to realize it, for after announcing that the German vote would carry Wisconsin if Cleveland was nominated, he stated that he simply wanted to "add his voice" in behalf of the reform governor of New York. It wasn't much of an addition, for he did not have any voice. I should judge that he must have slept on his Wisconsin farm last night and in a wide, open portion of it besides, for he was in good shape day before yesterday when he made a little experimental speech as a feeler to show the committee on permanent organization he was adequate to be the temporary chairman.

RENDERING THE VERDICT.

Gov. Waller, of Connecticut, wound up the windy proceedings of candidate presentation. He made quite a happy effort, and in some respects counteracted the speech of Cochran, of New York, yesterday. He said in behalf of the delegation from Connecticut, and a large portion of the delegates from New England, they had listened to the evidence and were now ready to give the verdict. After enlarging upon this sentiment and explaining how deliberately they had considered the questions, he announced the verdict in favor of Cleveland, and received one of the finest displays of applause which was accorded to any speaker in the convention.

THE TERRITORIES CHOKED.

There would have probably been more speeches, but the chair decided that the wild aborgines from the territories were not entitled to speak in behalf of anybody for the presidency, and so while the concession of a vote has been given, the territories reverse the situation which Mr. Cochran described yesterday, as the position of himself, as a delegate who could talk, but could not vote—they being delegates who can vote but cannot talk. I was rather glad of it, for while I am prepared to have this convention last until the first of August, I am afraid that if the Territories had been turned loose they would have covered such a vast area that we might not have gotten through in time for the election. The prairie winds, especially in Dakota, blow desperately hard, and if a simoon of eloquence from the northwest was to burst on this convention I think it might land them, in company with the Chinese, in the bottom of Lake Michigan.

A BOOM ALL AROUND.

The reading clerk now read the names of the distinguished gentlemen who had been placed in nomination, and as each one was pronounced the friends of that particular candidate arose and yelled. As usual the greatest applause was accorded to Gov. Cleveland. There is no question about his having the greatest number of supporters, both in the convention and in the audience; but whether he has the requisite two-thirds is a problem of the future. The applause accorded to Thurman stood next, and the old veteran Durbin Ward was conspicuous in slinging his hat high in the air for his fellow veteran. Durbin Ward evidently does not agree with Gen. Bragg, and is still in favor of "giving the old man a chance." The weakest applause was accorded to Hoadly, in fact the twenty-one or twenty-two Ohio delegates who nominally support him ought to have been able to have made more yelling than all that was produced from the audience and convention combined in behalf of their alleged favorite. It is evident that if Hoadly comes to the front at all it will be for second place, and it would not be surprising to see the ticket delicately hinted at by the GLOBE some time ago, of the two victorious governors, Cleveland and Hoadly, presented to the voters of the United States for their consideration.

EVENING SESSION.

This was a gala night. The scene in the Exposition hall was the most brilliant I have ever seen since that memorable night when the nominating speeches were made in the Republican national convention four years ago. The Exposition hall has been enlarged since the last convention, and though it is not so large as four years ago, it is about as immense as the naked eye can take in without the aid of a telescope, and hence there is no ground for lack of brilliancy on account of the size of the audience. There 800 gas jets lighting the hall. Every seat is filled, and the attendance of ladies which always adds to the brilliancy of an occasion (this is thrown in for glory) is tenfold greater than at any previous session of the convention. The convention at the outset, at least when I write these lines, is exceedingly quiet and the immense audience is wonderfully orderly. I will not vouch for what may happen in the way of turbulence before adjournment, but there were no five minutes of the June convention as quiet and orderly as the past hour has been. There have been only two outbursts of applause this evening at this writing.

A few moments before the convention was called to order, I stepped down to the delegate seats to speak to the Minnesota members and had just began to congratulate Harry Lamberton upon his having iost some flesh since yesterday, when the band struck up and began to play "Lo the conquering hero comes," and simultaneously a great shout went up, which the galleries quickly reached. I was not sure whether the applause was for Lamberton or myself, but as I saw no reason why they should applaud Lamberton's loss of flesh, and he arose to bow his acknowledgment, I arose with him, determined to at least share the honors with Winona. Just as he and I towered up together some small and officious boys shouted "There's Hendricks!" This sort of dashed my hopes and when the next second a delegate jumped up and proposed "Three cheers for Vice-President Hendricks!", the distinguished representatives of Winona and St. Paul sat down hard, the Winona one so hard that he seemed to lose more flesh. J. C. Wise of the Mankato *Review* and C. F. MacDonald of the St. Cloud *Times* discovered the mistake but Lamberton immediately subscribed for their papers and the GLOBE, and paid a year in advance all around and we agreed not to say anything about it. I did not like to loose the story by making such an agreement but the year's subscription did the business and I joined the triple alliance. As I am stopped from telling the story now I propose to leave it as a sort of memoir for Maj. Newson's "Pen Pictures."

The other outburst was when Ben Butler came in with his persistent attachment, Mr. Drinkwater, whose name is a peculiar synonym for the beverage of the convention. Ben had a second round of applause when, just after the convention had been called to order, he marched to the platform to be prepared to present his minority platform report.

Drifier, of Chicago, got in a little taffy for Tilden in the shape of a resolution which is to be sent him, but the first disturbing element of the evening was when a delegate from Arkan*saw* moved to abrogate the two-thirds rule in future conventions. This was put down overwhelmningly, but not uniil it had created quite a disturbance.

THE PLATFORM.

There were two platforms presented -one from thirty-seven members of the committee, and the other from one—Butler. When the clerk read the minority report, he announced it as "Mr. Butler's platform." In support of his platform Butler got in a dig at civil service reform by saying that Geo. Washington could not pass the examination required for a $1,200 clerkship.

Converse and Watterson replied to him and then the convention set down on him by a vote of 714½ to 97½.

Clunei, of California who has a warm side for Butler thought to help him out, when this overwheiming vote in his tariff plank had been given, by stating that he understood Butler withdrew the rest of his report but Butler prepared to die game, and the vote was to be divided, but he withdrew nothing, and so to please him the convention voted him down again.

The platform sees the Republichn document in length and everything else and goes it considerable better. Eaeh party can hold an entire political meeting by reading its platform.

A VOTE AT LAST.

It had been given out during the day that the Cleveland force wanted a vote to-night for a show of strength and consequently it was not unexpected when Jacobs, of Wisconsin, followed the adoption of the platform with a motion for a ballot. There was a storm of objections, and Grady and Cochran, of New York, were among the vociferators, but the ballot was ordered, and proceeded to the close with considerable confusion. As usual, there was a row on New York, but the chairman of the delegation announced that there were seventy-two votes for Cleveland under the unit rule, but in the delegation there were only forty-nine, the other twenty-three being divided between Bayard, Slocum and Flower.

When Ohio was called Durbin Ward protested that the delegation had not been polled, and was peremptorily ordered by the chair to take his seat.

When an Illinois man voted for Hendricks, he arose and begged its withdrawal, because it placed him in a false position to his friend, McDonald. But the vote was not withdrawn, and it is the same number Garfield started with.

Ohio first gave twenty-one for Hoadly, twenty-four for Thurman, and one for Cleveland. The insincerity of the Hoadly boom, and the alliance to make the ticket Cleveland and Hoadley was apparent when McLean announced a change of the vote when the roll call was ended, giving Cleveland twenty-one, and cutting Hoadly down to two.

There were loud cheers when 392 was announced as Cleveland's vote, but I did not notice any undue enthusiasm on the part of the New York delegation. They expected better things.

Bayard's 170 was ahead of expectations, and Thurman's 88 was a disappointment. It takes 547 to nominate.

There was quite a stubborn effort to force another ballot, but finally New York yielded and at 1:15 a. m. the convention addjourned until 10 a. m.

THE TALK.

After the adjournment the talk of the hotels was not encouraging to Cleveland. His vote did not come up to expectation. He is a good way from the desired 547. The field have him on the hip if they stand out. But will they, is the conundrum. Mr. Durant told me to-night he believed Hendricks would be taken up and boomed in as a way out of the difficulty.

THE GLOBE REGISTER.

The Mecca to which all good Minnesotians point is the GLOBE register at the Palmer house. They first inscribe their names thereon before they ask who is to be the next president of the United States. In fact they register before they do at the hotels. There is good reason for this, because when you put your name on a hotel register there is liable to be an afterclap, or possibly an advance deposit required, and unless you are sufficiently familiar with the hotel to get out the back door there is liable to be trouble. The GLOBE gives a man instead of trouble and forms a roll of honor which Abou Ben Adhem might delight to head or tail as the case might be. The following are the additional names since the last record.

W. A. Scott. Winona.
J. A. Walker, Kasson.
F. F. Grant, Owatonna
C. A. Autremont, Duluth.
Jas. H. Moran, Litchfield.
J. H. Bryant, St. Paul.
A. J. Leach, Kasson.
Mathew Walsh, Minneapolis.
John Rogers, jr., St. Paul.
Rufus King, St. Paul.
Wm. Humason, St. Paul.
P. D. O'Connor, St. Paul.
F. R. Salsbury, Minneapolis.
A. C. Harris, Minneapolis.
Geo. Tileston, Faribault.
Patrick Keigher, St. Paul.
John Marks, St. Paul.
C. C. Truax, Mantorville.
Joseph Spiel, St. Paul.
J. N. Rogers, St. Paul.
Dr. Newland, Litchfield.
Thos. F. Connolly, St. Paul.
S. B. Gauet, St. Paul.
Jas. Chalmers, Minneapolis.
Frank A. Carlson, Red Wing.
R. W. Mathews, St. Paul.
Chas. E. Otis, St. Paul.
J. C. Terry, St. Paul.
H. Carey, St. Paul.
W. A. Nimocks, Minneapolis.
Patrick Kegher, St. Paul.
F. S. McDonald, Minneapolis.
Matt Walsh, Minneapolis.
R. D. Unger, Duluth.
Jas. Noble, Minneapolis.
J. M. Forest, St. Paul.
Wm. Guern, Waverly.
John F. Norrish, Hastings.
Chas. W. Johnson, Minneapolis.
John G. Donnelly, St. Paul.
H. F. Stack, St. Paul.
Ralph W. Cavanaugh, St. Paul.

GOING HOME.

The following Minnesotians in attendance at the convention leave to-night and to-morrow for home: Winthrop Young, Minneapolis, P. Egan, Steve Cook, Edmund Whittaker, John Rogers, Jr., and Sheriff King, City Attorney Murray, Chief of Police Clark, Officers Nugent and Kenally and County Treasurer Burton, St. Paul.

CHIT CHAT.

The selection of P. H. Kelly as a member of the national committee from Minnesota was just what ought to have been done. Mr. Kelly was very loth to accept it, but has he has made too efficient a committteeman to be dispensed with.

The two sessions of the convention to-day aggregated nearly two hours work.

As the vice president nominees have to be named yet and the president nominated the convention may not finish until Saturday.

A good many delegates and visitors "want to go home," and the defeated ones will wish, on Saturday, that they had gone home a good while ago.

H. P. H.

From a Staff Correspondent.

[Special Telegram to The Globe.]

CHICAGO, July 10.—A question is beginning to force itself on those who attended the Republican convention and also this one so far as it has gone. Has the country any orators? The national political conventions of the parties are very apt to bring out the best speakers. Delegates are frequently selected for the reason that they are regarded as good speakers, and the conclusion is a fair one that a national convention of either of the parties should afford the maximum oratorical ability of the country. Such a gathering needs not necessarily bring together the few exceptionally high speakers which the country possesses, but it ought to contribute an excellent average and which should fairly represent the ability of the party and throughout the country as a whole. It must be confessed that neither convention has produced what may be termed a thoroughly first class speaker. There has been an abundance of men who have developed one or more of the qualities of a perfect orator. One man has had the voice, but failed in clearness in the presentation of his ideas, or he had the logical faculty and lacked the voice, or the possession of an easy carriage. There are others who have had the logical faculty and the grace of gesture, but have been wanting in personal appearance or some other essential particular. In fine, neither of the great parties has thus far shown possession of a single speaker above criticism. Possibly the enormous area of the exposition building has been a fatal obstacle to a perfect result, and in all fairness this fact should be taken into consideration in estimating the qualities of the various speakers. No human being can address the audience which customarily fills this building and make himself heard in every part. If he elevates his voice to accomplish this end he is certain to sacrifice it in a few moments. The strain is too great.

HOARSENESS HAS PREDOMINATED

among speakers of both conventions under whose influence oratory degenerated into husky spasms of utterance, in which all grace was obliterated and from which all meaning was effaced.

Americans are spoken of by Englishmen as a nation of orators, and so far as a certain readiness to speak and a facility of utterance are concerned this is true. Even the worst of American efforts is by comparison with the average English speech an admirable thing, for the English speakers, even the best of them, so hesitate, stutter and drawl that the attempt becomes intolerable to the listener, and is in no respect comparable to the average American achievement. But the true test of Americah oratory is not to be settled by its being worse than English oratory, but by its intrinsic nature. Judged persons say there has not been a perfectly rounded speech in the two conventions. The initial address of Chairman Vilas came nearer than any other to being a finished product, but even this as pointed out heretofore had its demerits. It was addressed to a popular body and should have had elements in consonance with its audience. In place of this it was a purely logic effort, as exact all the way through as a mathematical demonstration, and would have been appropriate for delivery to a body of Savants of the calibre of Gladstone or Herbert Spencer. It glistened but it was the sheen of polish and not the ligh from a flame radiating warmth. It was as glittering as a piece of burnished steel but a piece of steel frozen in every atom. So cold that contact with it of human sensibilities would

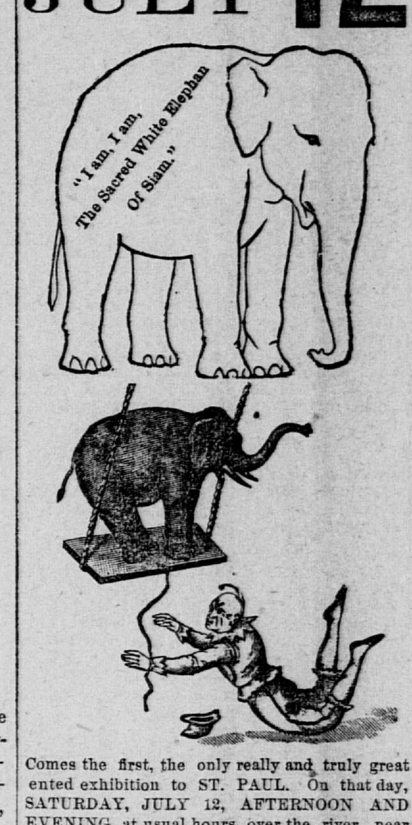
BLISTER WHAT IT TOUCHED.

To-day there were several attempts that came near being capital oratorical successes but none scored all the possibilities of the effort.

Jno. W. Cummings, of Mass., took the rostrum to second the nomination of Bayard. He has something of the face of Sabin, of Minnesota, but one much finer in detail and from which is eliminated all the bull dog qualities of the latter. He is dark with black hair and mustache, small eyes, overhung by jutting brows; his expression is intense, suggestive of energy. He is of medium size, comparatively young, easy in motion, fairly good as to voice and melodious in utterance. He came tolerably near making a full score. He spoke without hesitation with a good deal of vehemence and held the audience for a five minute's speech without a halt and left the stage at a moment when his listeners would have been glad to have heard him further. He was an exception in this respect. In case of many of the speakers they tired the audience in two minutes, and

Continued on Fourth Page.

SATURDAY, JULY 12



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4 COMBINED MENAGERIES	1,000 Rare Animals and TRAINED WILD BEASTS.
3 COLOSSAL RING CIRCUS	90 NEW and NOVEL ACTS. Europes Greatest Artists.
HUGE ROMAN HIPPODROME	HALF-MILE RACE TRACK. Every kind of Race.
100 Quarter of a ELEPHANTS	Races by Camels and all kinds of Animals on the Grand Course.
CONGRESS OF Giants, Dwarfs	LIVING WONDERS from all parts of the Universe.
CLOWN ELEPHANTS	First and Funniest in the World.
HINDOO SERPENT ENCHANTRESS.	First time seen in the New World.
MAMMOTH MUSEUM	Living Wonders from all parts of the Globe.
TRAINED Wild Beast Show	LARGEST IN THE WORLD.
Grand Historical PAGEANTS.	Peerless and Poetic Street Parades every Forenoon.
1,200 MEN AND HORSES	Seats 20,000 in the Grand Pavilion.
5,000 OPERA CHAIRS	On the Grand Stand. (Seats for 20,000.)
$3,000,000	INVESTED. DAILY EXPENSES more than any Show on Earth.

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WEEK, JULY 14,

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THE MERRY WAR!

The great Cast includes

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H. Rattenberg, and W. T. Carleton,
Lily Post, Rose Beaudet,
Clara Wisdom and Jessie Bartlett Davis.

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Orchestra under the direction of Sig. Intropodi. All under the management of Will J. Davis. Sale of seats will commence Thursday, July 10th, at 9 a. m.
Prices as usual. 192-93

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