

BULLETIN OF THE ST. PAUL GLOBE.

FRIDAY, JULY 10.

Weather for Today—Fair and Warmer.

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TODAY'S EVENTS.

Aurora Park—Base Ball 3.30.

MOVEMENT OF STEAMSHIPS.

NEW YORK, July 9.—Arrived: Halle, Bremen, Sailed: Normanna, Hamburg via Plymouth; State of California, Glasgow. Yokohama—Sailed: Tacoma, Tacoma. London—Sailed: Mississippi, New York. Rotterdam—Arrived: Amsterdam, New York. Bremerhaven—Arrived: Bonne, New York. Glasgow—Sailed: Cincinnati, New York.

Yale's defeat is explained. Thirteen stewards conducted the drawing for the races.

As we go to press Henry A. Castle continues to draw salary over at the postoffice.

Lost—Toy balloon, marked "Teller's Boom." Finder will please return it to convention hall, Chicago.

Prof. Lombroso missed it by not being invited to examine some of the heads in the Chicago convention.

Well, Mr. McKinley, you can now proceed to relieve the public suspense by writing that letter of acceptance.

A New York paper has begun publishing the love letters of McKinley. In love, as in politics, he was great at finesse.

This is perhaps a good place for Jerry Simpson to announce whether or not he proposes to wear socks this winter.

Mr. Raines is pleased with the operation of the Raines law. He appears to be about the only man who is pleased with it.

The color of the bluefish which he caught in Buzzard's bay matched the feelings of Mr. Cleveland beautifully all the week.

Mr. Gladstone says people are born for special work. What a lot of people there are who never try to find out what their speciality is.

Mr. Sovereign is a queer financier. The national bank note keeps him awake nights, but the fifty-cent silver dollar delights him all day long.

A mammoth sea serpent has been captured in Puget sound. It would have been a better advertising dodge to capture it in Lake Minnetonka.

A chime of bells is the latest addition to the bicycle. The wheels might be made to go jangling when the wheel runs over a tack or sharp bit of glass.

The British are evidently not taking the Keely cure to any extent. The taxes paid on liquors in the British empire the past year increased over \$5,000,000.

There are some queer mixups in the Chicago papers these days. The Chicago Record speaks of Mr. Brackenridge, of Rochester, Minn., as W. Logan, of Minnesota.

The freshmen who enter college this fall will be in a peculiar position. Their class will be known as '00. Their class yell may be "Here goes nothing! 'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!"

The Cubans are preparing to distribute dynamite with balloons. There is probably no danger of the dynamite blowing up the balloons, as they are already blown up.

Politics is making strange bedfellows these days, surely. On the platform at one of the sessions at Chicago were Don M. Dickinson, Senator Pettigrew and Congressman Towns.

The Minneapolis Times and Journal will roast David M. Clough to a rich brown before the summer is over. The governor, however, says they "cut no ice," especially in the summer.

John D. Rockefeller says the good Lord gave him the money he has. The good Lord didn't authorize him to squeeze people in oil and iron, but he did it, and in that way got a large portion of his money.

A New York physician has discovered a "dope" that will cure the drink habit in twenty-four hours. It is reported unobjectionable, and can no doubt be taken at least once a week in the event of a relapse. Every champagne supper can, therefore, be followed by the cure.

SILVER PLATFORM ADOPTED IN FULL.

AFTER SEVERAL HOURS OF DEBATE THE MAJORITY GAINED ITS POINT.

LEADERS ALL TOOK PART.

HILL AND VILAS CROSSED SWORDS WITH TILLMAN AND "BOY" BRYAN.

NO PRAISE FOR GROVER.

ADMINISTRATIVE PLANK OFFERED BY HILL VOTED DOWN BY SILVER.

AN OVATION GIVEN BRYAN.

CONVENTION MIGHT HAVE BEEN VERY EASILY STAMPEDED FOR HIM.

GALLERIES IN FAVOR OF GOLD.

Tillman Hissed and Hill Applauded While the Great Debate Was in Progress.

CHICAGO, July 9.—Ten acres of people on the sloping sides of the Coliseum today saw the silver-helmeted gladiators in the arena overpowered the gold phalanx and plant the banner of silver upon the ramparts of Democracy. They saw what may prove the disruption of a great political party, amid scenes of enthusiasm such as have never before occurred in a national convention. They saw 20,000 people, with imagination inflamed by the burning words of passionate oratory, swayed like wind-swept fields; they heard the awful roar of 20,000 voices burst like a volcano against the reverberating dome overhead; they saw a man carried upon the shoulders of others, intoxicated with enthusiasm, amid tumult and turbulence; they listened to appeals, to threats, to cries for mercy, and finally they watched the jubilant majority seal its victory and the vanquished stalk forth into the daylight.

The battle for the supremacy of Democratic principles was fought in a session that lasted from 11 o'clock in the morning until shortly before 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Each side sent its champions to the forum. Senator Tillman, of South Carolina; Senator Jones, of Arkansas; ex-Congressman William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska, crossed swords with Senator Hill, of New York; Senator Vilas, of Wisconsin, and ex-Gov. Russell, of Massachusetts.

The sinister looking senator from the state of Calhoun, with his eyes blazing defiance at an audience which manifested its unfriendliness by a storm of hisses, opened the debate with a wildly passionate speech, in which he affirmed that the battle for the restoration of silver was a war of emancipation of the white slaves, as the war of 1861 had been one for the emancipation of the black slaves. Disruption of the Democratic party had brought about one, and he invited another disruption if it would result in this emancipation. He went to the extreme in glorying in the suggestion presented, that the issue was a sectional one, a declaration of defiance against the majority of the Democratic party and he repudiated it. A brief speech which aroused the first demonstration of the day. Even the



RICHARD P. BLAND.

gold delegates joined heartily in this demonstration against sectionalism. Senator Vilas, who was postmaster general under Cleveland's first administration, bitterly denounced, what he termed, an attempt to launch the party on a career so wild that the world stood aghast. With a wave of his arm that was full of impressive potent, he sounded his warning.

"Somewhere in this country," said he, "there may be some Marat, some Danton, some Robespierre, but the people will not follow them into another French revolution."

Ex-Gov. Russell, the keen Massachusetts statesman, who has thrice carried the standard of Democracy to victory in the Old Bay State, pleaded

for a word of concession, of conciliation and concluded with a solemn warning that the country, if not the convention, would listen. Demonstration followed demonstration at frequent intervals throughout the speeches, but it was Senator Hill who aroused the gold forces to their wildest enthusiasm, and Bryan, the "Boy Orator of the Platte," who set the silver men on fire. The demonstration for Hill, who with close logic and trenchant blade sought the very heart of the convention, as he bitterly assailed as undemocratic the new creed, which majority was to proclaim, lasted about 18 minutes. Although more protracted than that which greeted Bryan, it was of a different nature. The latter was the

SPONTANEOUS OUTBURST

of an enthusiasm, kindled by the touch of magnetic eloquence. The star of the brilliant young orator from the plains of Nebraska, has burned brightly on the horizon of the convention for two days. There were several demonstrations in his behalf yesterday, but this was the first opportunity he has had to show himself. His audience had been warmed up, and was full of pent up enthusiasm. The powder magazine needed but the spark and Bryan applied it with the skill of genius. His very appearance captured the audience. Dressed like a plain Westerner, in a blue suit of alpaca, he stood with a smile playing over his handsome, mobile, clear-cut face, while, with uplifted hand, he queried the waiting thousands. He has a face whose lines might have been chiseled from alabaster, by some master sculptor. His mouth is firm; his eyes bright; his nose Roman, his raven hair is brushed back from his forehead and falls to his collar. With well modulated voice, which gradually rose in pitch until it penetrated the farthest limits of the hall, his speech was a masterpiece of oratory. With consummate eloquence he stated the case of silver and parried the arguments of the gold men. Maro Antony never applied the match more effectively. The convention took fire with enthusiasm. It crackled as by the war of flames. Hill was forgotten, all else was forgotten for the moment. Cheers swelled to yells, yells became screams. Every chair in the valley of the Coliseum and every chair in the vast wilderness on the hillsides, became a rock on which beating dome overhead. They were wildly waving handkerchiefs, canes, hats and umbrellas—anything moveable.

Some, like madmen divested themselves of their coats and flung them high in the air. The purple standard of the party was rooted to the place where rose the standard of Nebraska. In a twinkling, others followed the Texans. Two thirds of the state standards were torn from their sockets and carried as trophies to Nebraska, where they danced in mid-air. A dozen delegates rushed upon the stage and shouldered the half-dazed orator and bore him in triumph down the aisle. Loud and louder shrieked the thousands, until the volume of sound broke like a gigantic wave and fell only to rise and break again. For almost fifteen minutes this maddened tumult continued, while the delegates with the state standards paraded the enclosure. Old political generals were stupified. If the ballot for the nomination had been taken then it would have been a stampede.

When it was all over, the votes were taken, first on the minority substitute for the platform offered by Senator Hill, which was defeated 626-303; then on the resolution to indorse the administration which was beaten 337 to 364, and lastly on the adoption of the platform, which was carried 628 to 301. Senator Tillman, after the rejection of the resolution to indorse the administration, withdrew his resolution to censure the administration. "The administration stands condemned by the vote," was his comment. "A brave man never strikes a fallen foe."

NIGHT SESSION. At the night session, in the presence of fully 25,000 people, the nominating speeches were made and there was a repetition of the exciting scenes of the

afternoon. The Bryan enthusiasm continued. The galleries went frantic at every mention of his name and the wild demonstration of the afternoon was duplicated when he was placed in nomination by H. T. Lewis of the United States, and seconded by W. C. Klutz of North Carolina, George Fred Williams of Massachusetts, and Thomas J. Kernan of Louisiana. Although the demonstration was confined largely to the galleries, tonight, it looked as if the favorite, Bland, had fallen back into the ruck, the Missouriian in nomination. The name of Gov. Claude Matthews of Indiana was presented by Senator Turpie of Indiana, and seconded by Delegate Colpitt of Colorado. Fred White of Iowa placed Boies in nomination and the Waterloo statesman owed a magni-

ficent ovation to the enthusiasm of Miss Winnie Murray, a young woman from Nashua, Iowa, who led the Boies demonstration as Mrs. Carson Lake did the Bland demonstration at Minneapolis four years ago. Senator Joe Blackburn of Kentucky, was placed in nomination by John S. Rhea, a brilliant Kentucky orator, and seconded by Gen. St. Clair of West Virginia and W. C. Foote of California, and McLean of Ohio, by Delegate Patrick of the Buckeye state.

IT WAS A TURBULENT NIGHT. Ten Thousand People Surged Outside Unable to Obtain Entrance. Special to the Globe.

CHICAGO, July 9.—You have all heard of the lower end of the street, but I had chanced to realize its immensity tonight. It enabled me to escape a clubbing by the Chicago police. The recess was so brief between the afternoon and evening sessions that the comers had packed the building before I reached the coliseum from the city. I found every outside door to the building closed and guarded by a strong police force with thousands of angry people, many with tickets, demanding admittance. The police, with drawn clubs, would drive people back while they swore that would be the last. With much effort I got the attention of four policemen, and on inspecting my press badge they concluded to let me in. The trouble had only just begun, as there were two more sections of police to pass, but the press badge did it. I saw men struck and thrown like inanimate objects. The police tore one man's coat off, and then discovered he was a delegate. This was the first time the door to the entrance of the convention floor. The cry of the police was "there is not a seat left in the house and you people get out." Ten thousand people were disappointed in not being able to enter the building and the only wonder is the police were not mobbed. It was a turbulent night.

AFRAID TO BALLOT. Leaders Hesitate to Put Their Forces to the Final Test. CHICAGO, July 9.—The leaders who are opposed to the nomination of Bland, or who feared the convention would be stampeded by Bryan, decided after the nominating speeches, to draw off and wait until tomorrow morning before taking a ballot. The action of the gold delegates, most of whom decided not to participate in the nomination of a candidate on the platform rendered Bland's strength formidable as it was likely that the chairman, taking the precedent of 1840 into consideration—when New York in an attempt to defeat the nomination of Cass, declined to vote and the chairman ruled that those who did not vote constituted the two-thirds required by the rule—would make a similar ruling. If all the gold delegates declined to vote, 416 would constitute the necessary two-thirds and the best estimate tonight gave Bland 436. The Pennsylvania delegation, however, decided to vote for Pattison after consulting with him by telegraph, where their lives are written. Maryland and Connecticut divided, and twenty-seven of the thirty Massachusetts votes will be silent.

The sudden appearance of Bryan as a formidable candidate and the developments of the day, in connection with the delegations, greatly complicated the situation. The "teller movement" again looms up prominently, if those who have their lives written in the politics of the situation can prevent a nomination on the second ballot, and to this end their efforts will be strenuous. The managers are straining every nerve and claim the victory, while Bryan's friends loudly assert that the convention will be stampeded by the "Boy Orator of the Platte." As the time for balloting draws near, the managers are making the most intimate of strength. The Bland forces are the only ones who are making a strong effort. Nicholas Bell, of the Missouri delegation, roughly figures the following as the main sources of Bland strength: Missouri, 45; Arkansas, 15; Illinois, 48; Tennessee, 24; Utah, 6; Oklahoma Territory, 6; Washington, 6; Georgia, 26; Louisiana, 12.

These, however, are counted on as nucleus, and there are other delegations, in whole or in part, which are expected to vote for Bland today, which determine the Mississippi vote to Blackburn first and then to Bland. A new source of courage to the Bland men.

GREAT SILVER DIN

NOISE AND CONFUSION ALMOST PARALLELED IN ANY FORMER CONVENTION.

MOB OF EIGHTEEN THOUSAND

GO WILD OVER THE SPEECHES NOMINATING THE VARIOUS CANDIDATES.

BRYAN'S STAR SWIFTLY RISES

Giving Bland and Boies Men a Bad Scare—Hill's Eloquent Address.

Special to the Globe. CHICAGO, July 9.—Did you ever see a mob—a real, great big mob, not an angry, fighting mass of people, but fifteen or twenty thousand excited but not dangerous persons, all enthusiastic

allowed to enter the building tomorrow. There are ten thousand people who are outside the building and refused admittance, no matter what their credentials. To add to the quiet of the occasion, a circus in the neighborhood is sending up fireworks and firing cannon at intervals. It is the worst crowd Chicago has ever seen in a convention, and if everybody gets home alive the undertakers will be sorry. After the chair's appeal Fred White, of Iowa, presented Boies' name in comparative quiet and with very few cheers. No cyclone appears to have struck Boies as it has Bryan.

White's speech was a good deal of a perfunctory matter. When it concluded a woman in the south gallery three hundred feet from the platform made a sensation by her applause. She was dressed in white and first began frantically throwing her hands above her head screaming hysterically. Another young lady by her side did something to aid, but was soon in the background. The author of all this Boies' boom was Miss Minnie Murray and of course a newspaper man being editor of the Nashua Iowa Reporter. After she had shouted and gesticulated a minute or two some one gave her a small flag which she waived and then another flag was given her. While she was walking, flag in each

hand, the banner of the Iowa delegation, being a large picture of Boies, was carried up by her seat, but it was too heavy for her to wave. She was then escorted down the aisle leading to the convention floor and lifted over the rail which separated the gallery from the reporters' tables. Then walking over to the reporters she finally reached the level of the convention floor and was escorted with banner in hand to the seats of the Iowa delegation. When she began the demonstration, delegates

MOUNTED THEIR CHAIRS, reporters their tables, the audience arose en masse and all facing south waved handkerchiefs to her and yelled. As she walked over my table I had an opportunity to see that she is good looking and red headed. She demonstrated what one woman who is a newspaper man can do, for until she took hold of it the Boies boom was flat. Her antics may not make him many votes, but it runs half an hour's noise and fun tonight.

When the speech nominating Blackburn was concluded the band struck up the "Old Kentucky Home," while the audience in singing this arranged the bulk of the applause for the Blackburn boom. It was an odd exchange. Missouri presented Bland when Alabama was called Arkansas responded with a second for Bland. The McLean boom, which was sprung by J. W. Patrick, of Pennsylvania, was intended to draw the attention. When New York was called there was loud cries for "Hill," but Hill is a gold standard man and did not materialize. As Pattison, of Pennsylvania, was called he withdrew at the last moment it left the gold party silent, as they wished to be under the circumstances. The nominating oratory has not been up to the usual standard tonight, partly owing to the confusion which prevented the speakers being heard and it needs a responsive chord from the audience to produce oratory.

Another reason was the depressing effect of the cyclonic Bryan. While Bryan has been talked of, but little attention was given to his candidacy as though he were the coming man. He is a lawyer living at Lincoln, Neb., and the editor of the World Herald at Omaha. He has been twice elected to congress, once representing his district from 1,500 Republican to 3,000 Democratic. Then his district was Democratic, and he was elected to congress from the state in it, but he carried it by 144. Mr. Hitchcock, proprietor of the Omaha World-Herald tells me it was not the intention to have Bryan formally nominated until after his great speech. While it looks like Bryan, delay will be dangerous. A cyclonic boom needs to be worked until it is red hot. The adjournment of the convention without ballot is favorable to Bland than to Bryan, though I should still consider Bryan's chances best. Nomination had been pushed tonight. Bryan would have won. He may win tomorrow, but this was his day in court.

DAY OF ORATORY. An Eloquent Effort Made by Hill—Bryan's Great Speech. Special to the Globe.

CHICAGO, July 9.—As I was entering the Coliseum this morning a policeman grabbed an elderly gentleman just before he could get to the platform. He was pushing him to stand back. "I am a delegate" said the man, showing his badge, and it was at delegates door he was admitted.

Continued on Fifth Page.

BADGER MEN BOLT

WISCONSIN WILL NOT FIGHT UNDER THE BANNER OF FREE SILVER.

STRONG TALK OF A SPLIT

INDULGED IN AT A MEETING OF THE NEW YORK DELEGATION.

GOLD MEN WILL HOLD COUNSEL

Committee Named by New York to Sound the Temper of the Other Delegations.

STRONG BOLT TALK

Indulged in by the New York Delegation.

CHICAGO, July 9.—Hurried meetings of all the gold state delegations were called as soon as the convention adjourned this afternoon, and the New York contingent went to a near-by club house and began work immediately. They were not in an amiable mood at all, and the talk of bolting the convention entirely was very loud. Congressman Charles Tracey said he would not go back, as did also Gen. Frederick Bartlett. Ex-Gov. Flower called the meeting to order and Senator Hill took the floor. He said very little, but it was very pointed. He believed the platform violated the established principles of Democracy. To support a candidate on such a platform would mean virtual agreement with it. He did not believe that it was policy to at present go so far as to give it an indorsement.

His remarks were received with applause. He was followed by John R. Fellows, who was very bitter in his remarks. "There is not one iota of Democracy in such a platform," he declared. "It is a tissue of Populistic and anarchistic notions compiled by men who have no claim to recognition as statesmen or even politicians, but who are frenzied fanatics. I cannot see how I can support such a platform or any person placed upon it."

William C. Whitney said he had visited several delegations of gold states and had found their temper such that they would follow New York's lead. He was personally not averse to leaving the convention, but he would not like to have it said that New York led such a revolt. He was in favor of remaining in the convention, but not taking any part in the election of a candidate and urged with Senator Hill the appointment of a committee to arrange with the other gold states a plan of action. The

TEMPER OF THE MEETING was shown when Congressman Sulzer arose to speak. He advocated that the delegation, as good Democrats, should stay in the convention and take part in its proceedings. He believed that the majority rule had always been looked up to in the party and that it was not now to be disregarded. At this juncture somebody said: "Do you mean that we should vote for the silver platform?"

"Yes," said Sulzer, "and work for it." "Shame, shame," were the cries, and the speaker was called down. Judge Clute, of Albany, an alternate for Eugene Corbig, showed decided silver proclivities, and he also was shown no sympathy.

Senator Thomas F. Grady was most violent in his denunciation of what he described as the outrage perpetrated on the convention by the Democrats and the silver men. He said that he was very much in favor of repudiating Democracy, did he not know that this was not true Democracy, but fanaticism.

Delacey Nicoll, of New York, ended a brief but bitter talk with these words: "I am a Democrat, but I cannot support such a platform, and I will not vote for a candidate named upon it."

Gov. Flower made the warmest speech of the evening, and Hill and Whitney had all they could do to prevent a bolt resolution being put through at once. He said the platform was "a crazy quilt of anarchy" and the outcome "of incompetent and brainless fools' fanaticism." He denounced men of Altgeld's and Tillman's stamp as "mischief-breeder and schemers to ruin the Democracy," and closed by saying: "I will never cast my vote for such a ticket, and this platform is not Democratic." Gov. Flower then read a telegraphic extract from the Brooklyn Eagle (Democrat) of tonight, advocating a bolt. Part of it reads as follows, and was received with shouts of applause:

"We have no fear that the sound money Democracy will acquiesce in a free silver platform, a ticket of repudiation and of fraud, and we are confident that the rights of sound money delegations in the convention will be maintained. A Democratic ticket for which Democrats can vote is becoming a necessity. It will be supplied by the architects, the Populists, the Communists and the nihilists, who are controlling this convention, will never control this country; they will never control the Democratic party."

Senator Hill interposed and offered this resolution: "That a committee of six be appointed to visit other state delegations instructed for gold and urge upon them the necessity for refraining from action, and that this committee act both in the convention and hereafter for the New York delegation." It was adopted, and the chair appointed Senator Hill, William C. Whitney, James W. Hinckley, Roswell P. Flower, Frederick Couderc and William F. Sheehan. The meeting was then adjourned, it being the sense of the members that New York's vote was not to be cast for a presidential or other candidate.

URGES A BOLT. Strong Ground Taken by the Brooklyn Eagle.

BROOKLYN, July 9.—This evening the Brooklyn Eagle (Dem.) under the headline "For Country and For Right" in double leads and long primer type, leads its editorial page with these words: "Whether the sound delegations, as a whole bolt or not, there will be sound money men in the crank fleet who will walk out of it, leaving it in impotent anarchy and to rear its ugly head. There are also many other Democrats who

and bound to make a noise? If you have, then you have seen the counterpart of the Democratic national convention at the Coliseum in Chicago tonight, where their lives are written. Every seat of the eighteen thousand in this vast building was occupied and standing room was not only at a premium, but could not be had at any price.

Ever since Bryan's speech this afternoon, friends of the other candidates have felt it in their bones that something was coming. Bland had been in the lead, but low conditions were so changed that they did not dare to wait until Missouri was reached in the alphabetical roll call of states. Alabama heads the roll, and it was accordingly arranged that Alabama should call on Missouri. In that way Senator Vest, of Missouri, launched the Bland boom before any other. There is always confusion in the beginning of a session of a great convention, and tonight it was confusion worse confounded and the Bland men had to prick up their ears to know where the applause came in. There was a big outburst of applause when Senator Vest named Bland, but nothing of a startling or inspiring character.

The first sensation of the evening was when Lewis was reached and Judge H. T. Lewis placed W. J. Bryan, of Nebraska, in nomination. Lewis did not make a long speech, but he named his man after two or three sentences. Then the convention and audience went wild. I say convention for so many delegates were on their feet that it looked like a whole body. The audience which is the most immense ever gathered in convention joined in, and for ten minutes the scene was uproarious. The Bryan banner bearing his portrait was carried up and down the aisles with the same state standard and increased the volume of applause until you could not hear thunder if it had been fired off. The scene was significant of the coming event and made Bland and

BOIES MEN WEARY. As an antidote a big portrait of Bland was brought into the center of the delegate seats, but it did not create a ripple of excitement or applause. This was still significant of Bland's waning fortunes. The presentation of Gov. Matthews name by Senator Turpie, of Indiana, was especially unfortunate and even more distressing than Jay's presentation of Elaine in 1880 at the Republican convention. Turpie is an old man and might have been a good man in his day, but that was some other day. Then the Matthews delegates could not hear when Turpie reached the name to start the applause.

Judging from the robe and applause two speeches seemed to be being delivered at distant parts of the galleries while Turpie was talking. The confusion grew so great that there was talk of adjourning until tomorrow. Delegate after delegate arose to protest against the disturbance until so many delegates were on their feet that there was nearly as much confusion in the convention as in the audience. The sergeant-at-arms made his thirty-seventh announcement that he would clear the galleries if order was not maintained. Finally Chairman Richardson was able to make an appeal to the galleries, coupled with a notice that unless quiet was maintained no one but delegates and alternates would be