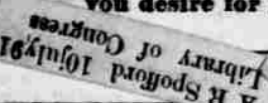


Costing you Ten Cents each time will usually bring you the tenant you desire for your spare rooms.



ADAY OF DELAY, A NIGHT OF FIGHT

With Prospects That Morning Rays Will Find Factions Still at War.

BATTLING ON A PLATFORM

Consumes Much Time, but the Free Trade Elements Win.

It is a Great Victory for Waterston—Paterson, the Colorado Silver Man, Falls to Have the Word Free Inserted—Tremendous Enthusiasm Aroused by the Nominating and Seconding Speeches—No Attention Paid to People Motions to Adjourn—A Cleveland Speech Interrupted by a Hill Demonstration, Which Lasts 20 Minutes—A Ballot May Be Reached by Daylight.

CHICAGO, June 22.—A youthful divine of the Methodist Episcopal Church is the first to give official intimation that God is to be with the Democratic party in the coming campaign. The raven-haired young enthusiast who offered prayer to-day is said to be the youngest man who ever addressed the throne of grace from a Democratic platform. But this gentleman made up for his youth by his extremeunction and somewhat commanding eloquence.

The audience gave demonstrative approval to the fervent divine when he inducted Democratic principles by asking the Almighty to guide the framers of the party platform so that every true lover of liberty and of the rights of man should be able to find a place where he might stand erect for the principles that have made the past of this nation glorious, and that should make the future still more glorious; but cheers could no longer be suppressed when he asked that his nominees might represent "the spirit of modern Democracy; a progressive Democracy; a Democracy which is arrayed on the side of the masses against



W. Bourke Cochrane, of New York.

classes, and that strives to lift from the shoulders of the people the burdens borne for the benefit of the favored few."

An intellectual feast yesterday, cheerfully and enthusiastically after the gentleman had retired to his modest corner in the rear of the platform to receive the congratulations of his friends. The first session of the convention was indeed an intellectual feast. There was very little in the way of effective business to be transacted, and ample opportunity was afforded for the regaling of the delegates by a flow of well rippled enthusiasm swept over the convention when De Lacey, of Alaska, conveyed the information that the great cause of tariff reform had traversed every zone, from the torrid to the frigid, by submitting his credentials as a delegate from the Territory of Alaska, and his act was hailed as a triumphative of a pioneer people engaged in building up civilization in the wildest and most remote domain of the Republic.

The first speech of the day was by General John N. Palmer, whom the Democrats of Illinois are pleased to term the "Gladstone of America," and who was unanimously invited to address the convention. The Senator's speech awakened all the latent political fervor that for days awaited to be quickened to enthusiasm by the stirring eloquence of some popular leader.

Senator Palmer, on the Force Bill. Senator Palmer, in his capacity of the recognized leader of the Democratic party of Illinois, declared for Grover Cleveland, and pledged the electoral vote of this great State to the nominee of this convention, whoever he may be, next November. He was the only speaker of the day who ignored the tariff question.

"The Republicans at Minneapolis," said he, "have written upon their platform a menace to the people of the country in the new force bill. As sure as Benjamin Harrison is elected and the next Congress is Republican, we will have a free trade, such as the ingenuities of John Davenport. He said the devil may suggest. (Deafening cheers.) Hon. William L. Wilson, of West Virginia, is admitted by all to have made the speech of his life in assuming the part of a reformer of the Democratic party would not be typical of his greatest efforts. It was not largely devoted to the tariff reform movement. In all his speech there was not a single reference to the tariff reform movement, a speech so common to campaign orators.

Down on Protection and Protests. "There is no self-government where the people do not control their own elections and lay their own taxes," was the first indirect allusion to the force bill, but the audience quickly caught the sentiment, and the mammoth Wigwam reverberated with a storm of enthusiasm that would have rivalled the atmospheric cyclones that were fearfully expected on the outside just at this time.

He denounced the political methods of the Republican party by saying that in every campaign the privilege of taxing the people would be for contribution to the victor at the polls, and that after every victory a new McKinley bill will be enacted to repay their contributions with taxes wrung from the people. Republican

THE TURTLE GOES



Slightly disfigured but still in the ring.

Despite a Final Determined Effort of Ex-Senator Wallace to Kill It.

KICKING OF KEYSTONEITES

That Was in Vain, but Was Highly Appreciated by Hundreds.

MR. HENSEL CARRIES HIS POINT. Cheers From the Anti-Clevelandites Greet the Protest, but

THE RESULT WAS NOT A BIT AFFECTED

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It was when the vote was being taken on Larry Neal's amendment to the tariff plank of the platform that the fight developed. A great many of the States, several of which will certainly vote for Cleveland, had cast their ballot as a unit, either for or against the amendment, and with each unit vote for the amendment the galleries, the New York delegation, and the anti-Cleveland people in the convention would rise to their feet and howl, and when Chairman Stevenson, of the Illinois delegation, cast her 48 votes, and the amendment was carried, the Cleveland delegation seemed to go crazy, and General Hensel, who had declared the original plank "a monstrosity," rushed from his seat on the floor and stood with his arms raised in protest, and when he saw that the amendment was carried, he threw up his hands and said: "It is done. It is done. It is done."

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There was no hugging among the delegates when Pennsylvania was called, however. When that State was called Chairman Hensel rose, and with his hand on his hip, and with his lips tightly closed, he stood calm as a post, and with his finger pointed to the chair. At first the convention seemed to be in a state of indifference, and he remained silent and firm, and with his eyes upon the floor and his long arm pointed out as seemed to wait his own convention to speak. The convention finally became quiet, and in a firm voice Mr. Wallace said:

"Mr. Chairman, the Pennsylvania delegation has been polled on this issue, and 15 of its members have voted in favor of this proposed amendment, and in behalf of those 15 men I protest against the gag law which has been applied to them. I protest against the practice of any one man speaking for 15 of his members without their consent. I appeal to this convention to strike down the gag law, and to give the 15 Pennsylvania delegates their full and complete rights."

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THE CHAIRMAN THEN RULED MR. WALLACE out of order, and the convention resumed its proceedings. The anti-Clevelandites were turned on, but no Jones. The anti-Clevelandites are congratulated, and Campbell makes the tour of delegations getting cheers.

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FIRST EDITION.

3:30 A. M.

NO VICTIM YET FOR NOVEMBER.

Long Hours of Suspense

The Anti-Cleveland Forces Prevent a Nomination as Long as Possible.

And No Lamb Is Selected for the Inevitable Slaughter.

A RANK FREE TRADE PLATFORM

The Result of the Stand Taken by Waterston and Neal.

Charges of Bribery Crop Out—Both Sides Claim That Something More Substantial Than Promises Have Been Offered for Votes—The Free Trade Element Scores the First Great Victory of the Convention—A Tariff Plank Inserted in the Platform to Suit Waterston and His Star-Eyed Followers—The Kentucky Editor, Overcome With His Success, Lovingly Embraces General Stevenson, of Illinois—Speeches That Were the Hits of the Evening—McKenzie, of Kentucky, and Hensel, of Pennsylvania, Away Up in Front.

One of the most sensational National Conventions ever held is still in progress at Chicago as this edition of THE DISPATCH goes to press.

The Democrats got down to work last evening shortly after 5 o'clock. The report of the Committee on Resolutions was read. It was unusually lengthy, and but two of the platform's planks aroused opposition.

After a long and heated discussion of the tariff plank a minority report, substituting a radical free trade declaration, was adopted by a vote of 364 to 342.

The free silver man demanded a plank pronouncedly in their favor, but it was refused.

Nominations of candidates were then made. The speeches were long and the succeeding speeches many. Cleveland, Hill and Boies were named, each being cheered long and loud.

A NIGHT OF TENSION.

The Anti-Cleveland Forces Sparring for Hours to Gain Time—Fierce and Lengthy Debates on the Platform's Tariff Plank—A Kick From the Silver Men—Three Candidates Named.

FROM A STAFF CORRESPONDENT. CONVENTION HALL, CHICAGO, June 23, 5 A. M.—Ten thousand voices at this hour are calling time, and Hensel, of Pennsylvania, who in one of his characteristic speeches promises Pennsylvania to give the largest Democratic vote of any State in the Union, is seconding the nomination of Cleveland.

The huge crowd is apparently determined to sit out at least one all-night session, hoping to see the convention come to a halt.

The prospects now are that a vote will be taken, and that Cleveland will be nominated, for his leaders still say they have more than the necessary two-thirds on their side.

If the ballot is taken and Cleveland should fall even a few votes short it is doubtful if an adjournment will be taken before another ballot, a Cleveland's spokesman declares they will not adjourn till the nomination is decided.

The first struggle on the Platform. The announcement that there were two reports of the Committee on Resolutions indicated that the first struggle of the convention was to come on the platform. The silver people had failed to get their ideas through the committee, and declared for a fight on the floor. In this determination it became evident that they were strengthened by the anti-Cleveland forces, if for no other reason than to cause delay and postpone a ballot.

When, at 7:30 o'clock, the reading of the platform was commenced, and the name of Cleveland was officially mentioned for the first time, the enthusiastic supporters of the ex-President shook the wigwam with their applause. Delegates and spectators were on their feet, shouting, tossing hats and handkerchiefs in the air, and testifying their loyalty to their favorite in the most extravagant manner.

A broad, white silk Michigan banner, bearing a large portrait of Grover, was brought into the hall and the demonstration redoubled in force. Then the Iowans, not to be outdone, hoisted the picture of Boies, and the Hawkeye cheers were added to the general acclamation. Tammany and a few other scattering delegates sat sullen and silent, gazing with unconcealed disgust at the action of their colleagues.

Cleveland Cheered for 18 Minutes. The band tried to drown the noise, but its strains were lost in the continuous cheering. The Cleveland banner was taken from State to State, and was saluted by those who favored his renomination. The demonstration lasted 18 minutes, and was only quieted after the chairman's gavel had been repeatedly called into requisition without effect.

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A Seditious Band of Spartans. He concluded with an appeal for 300 delegates who would stand like the Spartans of Thermopylae against the foe. The crowd was tired out, and the applause which followed the presentation lacked volume and force.

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William E. English, of Indiana, announced that Senator Voorhes was ill, and for that reason he was forced to take his place in seconding the nomination of Cleveland. He read a letter from Mr. Voorhes in favor of Grover, and pledged the support of the Hoosier State amid considerable enthusiasm.

Boies' Boys Raise the Roof. Then came Hon. John F. Duncombe, formerly of Pennsylvania, but now of Iowa, to place the name of Governor Boies before the convention. Duncombe is a giant in stature, and with voice which rose far above the continuous patter of the raindrops on the Wigwam. His address, however, did not elicit any vigorous demonstration until he named his candidate, when the Hawkeye boomers came to the front in creditable style and received some assistance from their Tammany allies.

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Waterston's address was short and eulogistic of Boies and the West. The expectation that he would take up the fight in New York proved groundless.

Louisiana also seconded Boies, and as this was not anticipated, it created considerable commotion.

Patrick A. Collins, of Massachusetts, lauded Grover, but more particularly pleaded for harmony and a united front after the nomination.

Hensel Makes a Decided Hit. When Pennsylvania was reached, Attorney General Hensel mounted the platform, and, in a voice which reached to every corner of the vast building, made an eloquent speech seconding the nomination.

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Single Tax Tom Johnson then denounced the majority report, and demanded that it be knocked out. Then, amid much confusion, a vote was ordered, resulting in a majority of 222 for unadulterated free trade. This result was received with remarkable enthusiasm.

Admitted that Lawrence T. Neal, of Ohio, had scored a pronounced victory, and many expressions in his praise were heard on the floor. Some indignant delegates even suggested that the handsome Buckeye leader present a good man to nominate for Vice President, on the strength of the record he had just made. Next came the fight over the silver plank, the free coinage advocates presenting an amendment embodying their views. They were bowled down, however, and the platform, with the free trade amendment adopted.

Then came the call for the roll for the nomination of candidates for President; futile attempts were made by the anti-Cleveland people to force an adjournment.

Cleveland Named by New Jersey. The announcement was made that Arkansas, the second State on the alphabetical list, yielded to New Jersey, and Governor Abbott mounted the platform to present the name of Grover Cleveland. He claimed as ex-President as a native of the Mosquito State. When he reached the name of his candidate, which he did early in the address, the applause was tremendous, the intensity equalling the matchless Blaine demonstration at Minneapolis, two weeks ago. Fifteen minutes elapsed before order was with difficulty restored, and the speaker proceeded. When he said that Cleveland would receive the vote of every Democrat, there were cries of "No!" from various sections of the hall. The speaker repeated with emphasis: "I said every Democrat."

This temporarily alienated the kickers, although a moment later they shouted, "Wagwags!" when the independent voters were referred to. The fact was brought out that Cleveland was the apostle of tariff reform, only to have someone in the audience yell, "Give us a Democrat!" amid cheers and hisses. The demonstrations in the hall showed the feeling between the factions to be most bitter, though the admirers of Grover were well able to draw out their opponents by strength of lungs.

Applause for Nearly Half an Hour. When the speaker mentioned the name of Hill as having been elected to the Senate by nature of the stand taken by Cleveland, there was a demonstration evidently more pronounced than Abbott had intended, which was participated in by both friends and foes, and lasted about 24 minutes. Tammany's tigers took up the cry of "Hill, Hill, David B. Hill," and showed that his strength in the galleries was more extensive than had been anticipated. General Sickles hoisted a picture of his candidate on his crutch, giving the applause new life and making it eclipse all previous efforts of the night.

A lively Cleveland demonstration followed the close of the address, but it did not equal the rival outburst, though several times as many people took part in it.

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The first session was devoted to impromptu remarks from such popular Democratic speakers as Senator Palmer and ex-Governor Campbell, the latter of whom received a most enthusiastic ovation, while the former played "the Campbells are coming."

Loud yells were made for Bourke Cochrane and John R. Fellows, Tammany's prize orators, but both gentlemen announced that they would have some business to talk about later on. The statements were considered ominous of coming trouble.

The Tammany chief intelligently early this morning, was soon seen to be a feature of the day. Never had the tiger

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