

finance or anything else, many delegates were drawn into a display of enthusiasm by the wild tumult about them, but the Colorado senator made no effort at dramatic effect. He spoke in the clear ringing tones which have so often re-echoed in the chambers of the United States Senate. It was not until near the close of his speech that he became both impressive and pathetic. His review of his long service in the party visibly affected him. He drew himself together for a final appeal and declared in earnestness that impressed all who heard him, that in his opinion the morality, religion and salvation of the country were at stake.

After Teller had said "I must sever my connection with the political party which makes the gold plank one of the principal articles of its faith," the senator paused and swept his eyes across the hall. The galleries rose with a yell and mingling with the yell was a fusillade of hisses. A moment later, when he said, if under such circumstances he remained in the party he would be unfaithful to his trust, enthusiastic cries of "no, no," came from delegates from the Eastern and Southern states. There was pathos in the senator's voice and those nearest could detect the glimmer of tears when he said there were heartburnings and grief in the sacrifice he and his colleagues were to make for their consciences. When he folded his arms and sank into his seat, cheers began with the silver men and spread to the galleries and were caught up by many gold delegates, who were on their feet from admiration of the man, not of his cause. This time the hisses were very few.

The demonstration was followed by loud cries for "Foraker! Foraker!" from all parts of the hall.

Foraker moved to lay the substitute offered by Teller on the table, Lodge seconding the motion. This motion, which is not debatable, had the effect of cutting off further debate.

Teller demanded a roll call of states.

Thurston's announcement of the result, 818½ to 105½, was the signal for a great demonstration for the glorious gold men.

After roll call, General Henderson announced that three dissenters of the Iowa delegates desired to change their votes from no to aye. They were permitted to do so.

"Upon the motion the vote is: ayes 812½, noes 110½ and the financial plank is adopted," Thurston announced. There was cheering.

Then said the chairman: "All in favor of the adoption of the platform will say 'aye.'"

"Aye" came in one sonorous burst. The great climax of the convention was at hand.

Teller elbowed his way to the platform. A hush fell upon the thousands in the galleries while the delegates leaned forward attentively. As a matter of privilege Chairman Thurston asked that Senator Cannon of Utah, who had also made his way to the platform, be allowed to read a personal statement prepared by the silver men. There was not a murmur of dissent. As Cannon began to read the valedictory it was so still that his voice reverberated to the utmost limits of the hall. Cannon's whole bearing is

pugnacious. His manner as he read the farewell prepared by his associates was one of defiance. There was little enthusiasm on the floor, but several times the galleries broke loose. As he declared impressively that he and his associates would cling to the same, let the name go where it would, a Pennsylvania delegate shouted "Goodbye" and one from North Carolina yelled, "Take the trail for Chicago." The galleries booed, and Chairman Thurston was obliged to interpose an appeal for order. When Cannon said they would return to their people unsullied the authority given them, because the party of freedom had become the party of oppression, the first great scene came. A thousand throats on the floor hissed their resentment in the face of the speaker and Bedlam reigned. The galleries hissed and shouted loud and long. Cannon unflinchingly faced the irate audience. His face was pale but on it was a look of grave determination and he did not wince as he looked those hissing all about him in the eye.

Chairman Thurston tried valiantly to stay the torrent of disapproval and restore order. At last, when he could make himself heard, he set the convention off by a ringing statement that the Republican party did not fear the declaration being read. The delegates, except the bolting delegations, rose to their feet en masse and cheered. From the galleries twelve thousand throats sent out their brazen approval. Cheers followed cheer; arms waved frantically; canes, handkerchiefs, hats, umbrellas all swayed like branches in a storm. The roar grew deeper and deeper until it was deafening as Niagara. The delegates mounted chairs, and waved flags, fans and handkerchiefs frantically. Three times the storm swept over them before the gale of emotion subsided sufficiently to allow Thurston to proceed.

He continued: "The chair suggests, in the interest of the Republican party, that whatever can be said within reasonable limits by those who can no longer remain in the party should be listened to with respectful attention and trust to the action of the American people at the polls in November." [Loud cheers.]

These words, in a resonant, ringing, decisive tone, provoked such a scene as the history of the conventions in the past seldom paralleled. Every delegate except those from the silver states were on their chairs. The air was full of umbrellas, flags, hats and newspapers. The shout was deafening. It embraced the galleries and seemed to shake the draperies, and rattle the windows.

"The chairman earnestly and respectfully asks that this convention be in order," said Thurston when the gavel could make an opening for his voice.

"This is signed," continued the chairman, "by Henry M. Teller of Colorado"—an uproar of hisses greeted his name, which was first mixed with, then overwhelmed by a great cheer. Each name was followed by another storm of hisses, and the others were not cheered as Teller had been.

"Good bye, my lover good bye," shrieked an occupant of the gallery.

Cannon folded his document de-

liberately, turned and reached across the desk, grasped Thurston by the hand. Teller did the same. The two shook hands with Foraker and turned towards the steps leading to the right hand center aisle. Mean-time men, women and children from the pit to the last tiers of the galleries had climbed upon their chairs. As Teller and Cannon stepped into the aisle, a dozen silver colleagues followed them. On each side of this aisle delegates were facing it, all standing on chairs, as the file of stern-faced men marched along the pathway to the door. A yell went up before which every other outbreak of the day paled into silence. It was a condensed yell, a shout in which admiration, defiance and rage were joined. A band in the highest gallery broke into the tumult, but its brazen clangor made no impression upon the vocal storm and was drowned to it. Finally when the shout somewhat subsided, the noise of the band asserted itself by degrees in the shape of the melody, "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean."

Thrice the strain was repeated. Then a voice took up the words, "Three cheers for the red, white and blue." By degrees the whole assembly took up the chorus with a magnificent burst, and sang "The army and navy forever," and "Three cheers for the red, white and blue" perhaps a score of times.

Men were waving their arms, embracing neighbors and fighting for something to swing above their heads as though they had gone stark crazy. Pure physical exhaustion finally brought the house by degrees back into the chairs. In the lull the chairman said: "This convention still has enough delegates to do business with."

Again applause broke forth, the chair found a place in the applause to say: "A gentleman from Montana who did not go out wants to address you."

Again hats, flags and umbrellas waved, and a chorus of thousands of threats sent forth peals.

Lee Mantle of Montana, when he could be heard said he had, with those who retired a personal objection to the gold plank, but while his people objected to it and reserved the right with their opponents to enter a protest, still he did not believe it was necessary to leave at this juncture. There were other great issues that the Republican party should carry out and he should stand by it to that extent. He referred to the convention's platform to the people of Montana for decision.

Senator Brown (Utah) said while he joined his silver colleagues in their protest against reading silver out of the party, still he believed there were greater issues. He moved that the convention allow the three alternates from Utah to sit in the convention in place of the three regular delegates who walked out.

This was carried with viva voce vote amid applause.

#### AN "UNHOLY END."

Following is the statement of the silver men in the Republican convention at St. Louis, as it was read by Senator Cannon of Utah, amid