A POST CONVENTION GLANCE.

Some of the Stirring Scenes as Witnessed by a News Correspondent at the Great Political Gathering Just Held at Chicago—Nominee Bryan's Wonderful Oratorical Powers and How He Swayed the Mighty Multitude in the Speech That Resulted in His Nomination.

Great as was the Chicago convention, stirring as were its scenes, thrilling as was its oratory, important as were the principles so vigorously and valiantly contended for, it is now to be the shrill as a political reminiscence. In the use of the term "interesting" no idea of value is intended to be conveyed for its value is immeasurable. The present and future now offer the most accessible to the student of practical and state politics. With these we will have to deal during the next few months. But as there will be production occurrences to excite and engage the attention of the people of the United States so are there pen-and-pencilled impressions that the writer feels may be profitably chronicled in these columns.

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To begin with it was a fighting convention. It was made up of antagonistic elements. The delegates had their war paint and feathers on. When they fell into line—or rather when they dropped into their places in the big Coliseum—they were ready for the fray. They wanted the battle to begin. In a short time it was raging furiously. The silver men were the aggressors, but the gold forces, badly outnumbered as they were, fought with much precision, diplomacy and desperation. Hill and Whitney were their leaders and they stepped in as implicitly. The preliminary skirmishing began when the majority report from the national committee naming Hill as temporary chairman was presented, perforated and overridden and the report of the minority selecting Daniel for the high honor was accepted and adopted on a vote of 556 to 349. It was a violation of party rules—it was without precedent—but what were custom and precedent to a crisis fraught with so much importance to the party itself. Why should not changed conditions bring a change of party practice? Argument the silver men, having a majority of the convention, they asked the national committee to name our white metal advocate if pleased and they would accept him. But the committee failed to do so and so in keeping with the traditions of the party were set aside and the man from New York was compelled to sit with his delegation in the Cassandra's great pit and listen to Senator Daniel read in choice phrase and eloquent tones the key note of the campaign. Daniel was without doubt the most distinguished looking delegate in the convention. His features are as classic as were ever chiseled from marble; his voice is musical and clear and when he speaks it is with a soft Southern accent. His presence and manner have a remarkable effect upon friends and associates and a handshake with him produces and electric shock that thrills one to the toes. He will ever be remembered as one of the landmarks of the convention. He is especially dear to the hearts of the average Utahns, for he was a friend to Utah and her people when the voice of a friend in high place was like the cry of succor to one in danger. Wherever in Chicago he met a person from Utah it was to acquire concerning some other citizen or our commonwealth and to ascertain the condition and prospects of the new State which he doubts not will always be found in the first ranks of progress and loyalty.

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With the presentation of the platform the flood-gates of oratory were let up wide open. It was the public's opportunity to witness an unparalleled declamatory contest. The men of gold who wanted to measure their ability as debaters of the financial quandary with the "white metal faction and national credit destroyers," as they unctuously termed the silver champions, were entered at the familiarity of their opponents on the subject at issue. Bright minds rubbed against bright minds. Scintillating sparks of financial intelligence met with in a manner that evoked the wildest enthusiasm. The yells of 20,000 spectators rent the air and shook the building. Scenes that cannot be portrayed by pen or ink (paper not matter how profusely the mind making the attempt may be followed in kaleidoscopic rapidity and overwhelming contrasts. Many hours were thus spent. The great champions on either side had been heard. The shrewd and crafty Hill with a knowledge of parliamentary tactics that would worry even a Reed of Maine or a White of California, had spoken. And from the gold monometallist's side of the question he had made a great speech—an unanswerable argument against a change in the monetary system of the United States. With the conclusion of his able presentation of their cause they were willing to submit their case to the delegates of the convention, but another was yet to speak. He was to have the honor of closing the memorable debate. Would he meet the expectations of his friends? Would he be able to compare the able statesmen of the New York senator? These and numerous similar questions stood out like flaming incandescents in the minds of the Empire State, New England and Pennsylvania delegations. As a matter of fact the same problem was pertinently many of the silver men of the West and South. Not all had heard him speak; not all knew the wide range of his eloquence; not all had witnessed a display of his remarkable power in swaying an audience. It was this class who had doubts in their hearing it was this class who feared Hill's mastery of fact might give the platform less than a Demosthenes voice. It was this class who would have gotten much to see the cries past. But there was no good reason for their doubt; there was no substantial cause for their fear; the great principle for which they were struggling was in no danger. They were unsullied with the shining silver dust from the west. Drew a Nebraska. They had heard of W. J. Bryan, the "boy orator of the Platte;" the bright "product of the prairies;" the "silver knight of the west;" they knew he had served six years in Congress; they knew he had stood the fire of the Senate when he spoke on the silver and tariff questions; they knew he was a lawyer and a newspaper man, the political editor of an Omaha journal. But was not the occasion too much for him notwithstanding all these attainments? His multitude views and speeches—weighed and quickly and emphatically said so. How thoroughly their misgivings were dissipated was shown when thirty minutes later he had made himself the hero of the hour and indisputably the orator of unusual importance of the Democratic party.

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When with high and dignified bearing Bryan tripped lightly up the steps leading to the platform from where his delegation sat he looked the picture of perfect confidence and was given a reception that must have added strength to his assurance that he already possessed. He was as cool and calm as the waters of Lake Michigan that almost lapped the foundations of the edifice. With a grace of wave of his hand as expectant hush fell over the gathered thousands and long-forbidden paper tramping were quickly adjusted to ears whose owners sat on seats resembling jackets. They studied every effort to catch the speaker's opening sentences, but the effort was unnecessary, as every word was heard with startling distinctness. The hearing tubes were deserted and the audience settled back in open-mouthed astonishment, enraptured at the power of the young orator. They were completely under his influence. At the slightest indicated gesture the voices of the appointed multitude (appointed to correctly the strong a term) within were reverberating through the steel arched aisles of the mighty building were silent as a graveyard and patiently waiting. Speech periods short or long, as the humor or mood willed, moving but the ringing cannonades of thrown wonderful voice was heard. The first salvo of cheers that greeted him after beginning to speak was when he said: "I come to speak to you in defense of a cause as holy as the cause of liberty—the cause of humanity." The opposite issued just as long as Mr. Bryan was willing—not a second longer. When he wished to pause even such as did so without difficulty. It was different with the white Hill, the weeping sycophant! Fellows, the vanquished and alive tracks beating Russell, now dead (peace to his ashes and honor to his memory) or the valiant and resolute protesting Tillman, the plain and forcible speaking Allgeld, the sanguine and Jones, the courageous, hard-fighting and popular Blackburn. Wherever their remarks were force called with applause the demonstration would continue until the crowd stopped of its own volition. No wonder that two of the convention's most noted newspaper correspondents said these glowing tributes to the young Nebraskan: "All that the imagination pictures of Demosthenes and Cicero, all that we have heard of the great orators of the English tongue, was realized," and "The delegates sat as if enchanted. It was a display of eloquence rare and undefiled. Henry Clay himself could not have created so great a furore."

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This sharp thrust against the goldbugs, "When you come before us and tell us that we will disturb your business interests we reply that you have disturbed our business interests by your course," struck a responsive chord which created a pandemonium of vociferous yells. Then he compared the toiling man of the common people, the merchant of the store room, the miner of the precious metals with the New York economist of wealth, and said they were as truly deserving business men as the latter. The definition placed the great honest producers and it set a-and with delight. And when he said that the silver men did not come as aggressors; that their war was not one of conquest; that they were fighting to the interest of their homes, there warmed approval was given. Then came a climax, with head thrown back, with pallid face and unbelieving voice he thundered forth the words: "We have petitioned and our petitions have been spurned. We have entreated and our entreaties have been disregarded. We have begged and they have mocked and our calamity came. But we beg no longer; we entreat no more; we petition no more; we defy them!" The condition attending this extraordinary burst of eloquent announcement baffles description. The gold men sat in their places as immovable as statues of stone; the silver men cheered themselves hoarse. There was another great demonstration when the one which followed the peroration and it came principally from former and sympathizers with that class who filled a large portion of the building. It was the result of the utterance of the sentiment: "You come to us and tell us that the great cities are in favor of the gold standard. I tell you that the great cities rest upon these broad and fertile prairies. Burn down your cities and leave our farms and your cities will spring up again as if by magic. But destroy our farms and grass will grow in the streets of every city in the country." The overwhelming attack came in the already historic peroration the concluding verses of which were: "You shall not press down upon the brow of labor this crown of thorns. You shall not crucify mankind upon a cross of gold." A shower of bouquets and wildest enthusiasm followed with the sentiment: "Let the world know that the democratic party has won a victory that makes him a hero of national reputation. He was carried bodily by manwhirlpooing admirers to his seat in the center of the Nebraska delegation, amid which amid the rattle and clat of vocal accents and shrieks made at many hands was planted the gonfalons of thirty-one states. It seemed as though the great Coliseum was about to be destroyed. The noise and excitement were such as one might expect to see only during some tremendous disturbance of the elements amid the mountains where raging winds play fantastically with giant trees and rocks that have stood the blasts of centuries. Old men—veteran statesmen who have grown gray in public service and who have attended every convention of their party for fifty years say that the one at Chicago held in the year of grace 1896 is without a counterpart in the history of American politics. Who will gainsay their statement? Certainly not the writer of this who for the first time in his newspaper career sat in a daily enthusiasm gathering assembly for the purpose of selecting a standard bearer for one of the great political parties of the United States.

COLONEL ALVICO.

AMUSEMENTS.

The dramatic rounder has had very little to record of the week's doings, in the theatrical line, during the "island season," due to the fact that nothing occurs of sufficient moment to cause even a ripple of excitement. Another month from now, however, the present inactivity will give way to a reverse condition and from then on through the entire season amusements will take on a fast pace and even the most exacting will be accommodated with attractions of every variety. The Salt Lake Theater has booked some of the best attractions, some that have crossed the two continents, and our theater-going public will see the latest metropolitan successes almost as originally produced.

Salt Lake City has the distinction of being one of the large inland cities and most companies of repute who contemplate a coast tour, always figure on an engagement here, and through this means we have been educated to the extent that a Salt Lake audience is considered a critical one though always appreciating worthy attractions of merit.

The week at the Grand has been a paying one, though the gallery has furnished the greater part of the people. She is of a thrilling nature when well produced and when originally put upon the boards after its dramatization, under a successful run. The Pearson company have worked hard to make it a success at the Grand, and their efforts have been in an extent rewarded. It was necessary to cut out many important features of the play in order to shorten the time in preparation.

The Calhoun company at the Lyceum have had good attendance during the week, easily accounted for from the fact that locals have been admitted free while their escorts were charged the nominal sum of ten and twenty cents. For the first half of the week The Buckeye was given, and it was handled without gloves and pulled through as a fair show. The performance of Trilby closed the week and they were of a kind, commensurate with the admission charged. Manager Gates may expect a business visit from Mr. A. M. Palmer, who controls all rights to the production of "Trilby" in this country, unless negotiations were previously made for a royalty to him for its production here.

Next week the Grand will produce The Police Patrol all week and Saturday matinee. The Lyceum will give the Black Flag for the first three nights and East Lynne for the balance of the week with Saturday matinee.

The Garfield Beach management is making a big pull for public patronage in their production of Mikado there commencing Monday night, July 20th and continuing for two weeks. Special attention is being paid to detail both in the staging and accommodations for the seating of the large crowds that will no doubt be in attendance. The fact that Miss Tuxx, Metal Cooper, Mr. Thos. Ashworth, Marcel J. Thomas, Blakie Blakemore and other well known local singers will be seen together with the fact that Mr. Geo. Careless will conduct the chorus singing, is sufficient guarantee that first class performances will be given.

The Grand will present beginning Monday the 20th for one week and Saturday matinee the A. Y. Pearson company in the big realistic police drama, The Police Patrol.

Should Be Removed.

Residents of Eighth South street between Fourth and Fifth East are concerned about a couple of telegraph or telephone poles that were blown down during the storm yesterday (Friday) afternoon, and are now lying across the street in such a position as to obstruct the traffic. They wonder why the poles have not been removed. If they are allowed to remain, it is feared some accident may result.

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Purifies and Beautifies The Skin

by restoring to healthy activity the Clogged, Irritated, Inflamed, Sluggish, Overworked Pores.

Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Cohn's

222-224 Main Street

WE ARE NOW LOCATED in our commodious New Store at the above address, which is exactly one block south of our old location.

Our friends and patrons will find our new establishment up-to-date in all essential features. Every department well lighted and beyond recognition from what it used to be.

Our constant aim will be to please our patrons, and our unceasing and untiring efforts will be to put forth the best obtainable merchandise for the smallest possible price.

Thanking you, one and all, for past patronage and support, and hoping to see all the old familiar, as well as new faces, we are

Yours to please,

COHN DRY GOODS CO.

N. B.—On account of moving, our advertising man has had no time to write up the usual saturday ad.? But we cannot fail to mention that the

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR DEPARTMENT PUTS FORTH UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS.

NIGHT GOWNS, good quality muslin embroidery, trimmed empire style.

SKIRTS with embroidery ruffle and cluster of tucks.

MISSES' NIGHT DRESSES, tucked yoke and embroidery ruffle, all sizes.

CHEMISES, in cock style, also with tucks and embroidery yoke.

DRAWERS, elaborately trimmed with embroidery and cluster of fine tucks.

CAMBRIC CORSET COVERS, trimmed with dainty embroidery.

INFANTS' LONG SLIPS and

CHILDREN'S SHORT DRESSES in nainsook, trimmed with fine embroidery.

These Garments Usually Sell at 75c or 85c Our Opening Price

50c

R. K. THOMAS.

Six Days. COMMENCING TO-DAY.

7½ Cts.

300 pieces of 15-cent Zephyrs go at 7½c

GOWNS! CHEMISES! DRAWERS!

THREE STACKS.

25 Cts. 50 Cts. 75 Cts.

In which are goods from 75c to $2.

10-cent Ginghams for 5c
25 and 50-cent Baby Bonnets 10c
Boys' Straw Hats 10c
Girls' Dollar Hats 25c
Mens' 50-cent Scarfs for 25c
Mens' 50-cent Shirts for 25c
Ladies' White Aprons 25c
(worth 50c and 75c)
Men's Half Hose 5c
Boys' Knee Pants for 25c
Boys' Waists for 25c
Boys' 75-cent Waists for 35c
Boys Suits at COST.

A Choice Line of PARASOLS Just In.

5 Cts.

300 pieces Crinkle Ginghams, 12½-cent goods, at 5c

2 for 5 Cts.

Ladies' Ribbed Vests ..... 2 for 5c
Ladies' Fey. Hose ..... 2 for 5c
(only 4 to a customer)

2 for 5 Cts.

That 7½ Cent

Offer is another part of this Ad. The GREATEST THING YET. Investigate it. We are positive of a rush on these goods so come early or disappointment is yours.

SIX DAYS!

Of the Lowest Prices Ever Made.

49 Cts. These Beautiful DRESDEN AND PERSIAN SILKS at Once at For 6 Days 49 Cts. For 6 Days 49 Cts.

Silks.

50-cent India Silk for 29c
75-cent Brocaded India for 35c
75-cent Surah Silk for 39c

DON'T MISS

Our Great Silk Sale for the next six days.

They Will Be Here In a Day or Two.

We have coming on immense Drive in Novelty Dress Goods bought at 50 Cents on the Dollar. We are going to sell them the same way.

As opportunity don't never have again.

Silks.

Large Assortment of Black Novelty Silks, worth 85c and $1.00, going at ..... 60c and 75c

OUR ENTIRE LINE

Of Silks will be included in this Sale.

A 7½c. Offer.

We have taken from our shelves about 300 pieces of

ZEPHYRS, FRENCH CAMBRICS, SATEENS,

And many other seasonable Summer Goods and will offer them

At 7½ Cents.

R. K. Thomas,

26, 28, 30, 32 E. FIRST SOUTH ST

Six Days. COMMENCING TO-DAY.

20 Per Cent.

We will give a reduction of 20 per cent off our

NEW SHIRT WAISTS.

That will make

A $1.00 Waist $1.80
A $1.50 Waist $1.40
A $1.75 Waist $1.40
A $2.00 Waist $1.60
A $2.50 Waist $1.80
A $3.00 Waist 50c

REMEMBER the above are New, Choice Goods.

They we have $1.00 and $1.50 Waists, a little bit soiled, which we offer at ..... 45c and 75c

You'll save lots of money buying your Waists here.

SHOES.

We have decided to close out our house, so you'll find this an opportunity to supply yourselves, from Sale to production, with Shoes.

AT IMMENSE REDUCTIONS.

Gents' Furnishings.

In another department where we will make Wholesale Reductions along this

GREAT SIX DAYS SALE

SURE

SIX DAYS OF THE LOWEST PRICES EVER MADE.