

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

Story of the Great Gathering Told by a Master Pen.

Incidents and Sidelights—Picture of the Nomination of Secretary Taft—The Old Politician Talks of Politics of Yesterday and To-Day.

By WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE

Chicago.—A national convention is all over but the shouting, when the presidential nomination is made. If it for that that the delegates assemla. High-browd mean variatio over early platform planks, and fight it out moning themselves as to who shall have been assembled to the shall be the property of accept the vice-president the remover builds have but ittle inter-



Frank H. Hitchcock Brought in the

est. The visitors in the galleries are there only to see the here crowned, and once the ceremony is over, and the shouting has worn itself out, their interest in the convention rapidly dies awar—the show is over.

Thirstay was a hot day, and the preprinting that the thousands shed would have Sealed all four of the pre-school of the convention—in a day of the convention of the platform, which no constant the convention of the platform, which no constant and given a visible demonstration of the platform, which no constant not convention of the convention

the convention.

Ills speech, of course, did not continee. It was a protest, rather than an argument, and asyway the convention, westle not shadow the speech of the second to the secon

Galetars trumpet would have been laid on the table for the regular order

He assured the convention that under Pairbanks there would be in "government by impulse," and the growd knew what he was driving at and his usefulness as an orator was

New York has a sense of humor, and when the elegation was called for New York the delegates rose shaughing and let Gen. Woodford make the shortest and most appropriate speech of the day, noninating Hughes. And when he said that only two men beyond a doubt could earry New York—one being in the White House and the other in the power of online at Albary—he made the erword restire and quit just before his credit gare

The Ollarion Note.

The only real clarion note of the convention was secured by Kniller of California, seconding Tati's nom of California, seconding Tati's nom Mr. Barton of Ohio, who put Tati' name before the convention grace fully, was not heard as well as such a speaker should have been heard Knok also was takefully nominated the control of the c

And if the young football player. Cochem of Wisconsin, who gave the convention L4 Follette's name, had cut his speech in two, it would have made the hit of the atternoon. But he slid past the crowfx limit, and the smile which capityated every one wore off and he gave angry, and "the subsequent proceedings interested him no more."

It was Mr. McGes remember the name-who, seconding the nomination of La Folletie, started the whoop heard round the world. There seems to be no question that of all the candidates besides Tart, La Follette got the best demonstration.

But after that complications occurred. Some one walked across the gallery back of the speaker's platform with a flar containing Roosevalt's pio-

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enator Lodge Wielded the Gavel with Satisfaction to All.

ture, and the applause for La Follette merged into the futile, stupid attempt to stampede the crowd to Roosevelt, and for a quarter of an hour the yelling continued.

It was quieted as the roll call or president bears and continued down to lows. There a silence fell, and continued more first was nominated. Now written down here in a thou and words, this seems like the story of a stirring episode. Yet it cover words that lasted from 10 o'clock multi 6130. There was some forms to be story of the story of th

trederenths successful and the state of the



Senator Burrows Told of the Glory of the G. O. P.

The crowd stood for him with some

im.

Gov, Hanly of Indiana, an unusually
ble governor, and an otherwise same
ann, came a little afterward and got
a row with the convention because
language at him and jeeved him durag the last half of a perfectly un-

"But the situation," said Mr. Handy as he pulled at his mustache and pu his hat over his eyes, "does not sees to be working out that way, though Fairbanks is a man than whom n other in all this great galaxy of siste states is more fitted geographicall and logically to lead our great party T speak," went on Mr. Handy, after

Tspeak," went on Mr. Handy, after reflecting and chewing viclously at his eight, it speak in no uncertain tone in this matter; he is a leader without fear and without repreach, and will him as our standard bearer in this great contest the eagles of victory would perch upon our triumphan guidons."

In Now for Taff.

I can say for Mr. Handy to-day tha he is an ardent supporter of the secretary of war for president, and purposes to take the sump for him in hi district. After the nomination Mr

Tou know that I was for Roosevell of course. I was for him when he of course, I was for him when he was just a kid in the police commission in New York. What's more, I we could have put him on the ticket his year he would make Garrison county solid for the whole ticket But then, you know, he's impulsive and erratle, and we've got to get down to business."

No Politics, All Reform.

It was on Monday that I met m friend from the Ninth district again He was in the Pompelan room of th Annex when I found him.

"The only true thing," he said, as he waved proudly for the boy and ordered a split of water—"the only true thing about this convention is that nothing is true."

As he sloped the furry water as recalled his promise to Mrs. Hand before he left home, Ahner added receively: The throuble with this convention is there is no politics in it receives to the second of the second o

learney "edded the colone, as he learned arous the meast on the tablop, "fay"—now house:—why did you paper cut the "fino." of in freet or in name? I like it. Tell them to put I on. I was around when the New Yor designation held a meeting today, and the table in the stable. They decided to do nothing, Imagine a convention when the New York delegation is such four apot that they have to debat there days to decide whether they will take the vice-president! And, what the three days to decide whether they will take the vice-president! And, the notice is the stable of the tell of the table the table the table they are the table they are the table to the table they are the table to the table table to the table table table to the table table

art. Haboy resected for a time and strict. This hamiltone certainly strict. The most strict and the strict and

There is something in Abner sindy's view of it. The alternate rom the Ninth Kanssa district has een drifting around to-day looking for the old familiar faces, and he finds hay are not here. There aren't a cosen bronse buttons in all the throng.



ongressman Burton Painted a Glowing Picture of the War Secretary, oung men with stiff straw hats and trish faces are dominating the

crowd.

What can you expect," asked the colonel, earnestly, as he drifted out of the Tath headquarters, "of a grag like that? No whispering—no one coming out of the consultation room like a man from a dentist's office—with his change, as defer and wises man; nothing but file speculation.

bout the vice-presidency."

Sighs for the Old Days.

The colonel wared for the waite
and sighed and shook his head an
aid: "A promise is a promise—whe
our wife issues the door keys—yes

plus."
Then he resumed his lamentations:
"I saw some foriors fellows solemany hayfooting it down Michigan avenue this morning. They had a band and were in a procession. Was it a funeral? It, was not. Was. it the doomed man walking to the gallows.



JAMES 8. SHERMAN.

illi Was it a delegation of flood suferers or a chain gang? No, but it cooked like the melancholia ward of an sylum out for a morning's airingmult it was the Knox Marching Club! "They are here. The band is here. Over have to do something—so they



The Smile of Secretary Taft's

fit through the broke like lost spirits and recall the dear dead days when there was politics in this man's town, and a railroad attorney with a book of transportation was a bigger man than old Grant, And that's what your reform has done. Put a lot of Willies in serge suits—laise historyleight, marked down from fourteess firty marked down from fourteess from reast remails.

preserved to the common of the

Milled to the synchic speech is this convention? I'll tell you; it's fastened in Burrows' time lock. Who is colug to some of calarin note here to-day? There will be no clarion note here to-day? There will be no clarion note here to-day? There will be no clarion note the same of the spine is the same of the spine is the party that yreserved the Union, is represented they be the allies, and they are do here by the allies, and they are safting for the predetency; they were willing to compromise on the vice-preddency and grung the name of Jim Bierman.

and syrung the name of Jin Soderman. "It reminds not the time Col. Associated the Jin Soderman and Length a

rn me down."
He came home three months later
th a pair of Gov. Glick's old trouss, and to that end has your reform
ought those who for 40 years haveen fighting the party's battles."
Mr. Handy rose proudly and said:
teform—reform—what crimes are

The Big Crewd's Tribute... What a curious thing is a big crow for some formal occasion. Yesterday afternoon the sibilant lisp of the great rowd in the Colissum feel like a great wave on the shores of the place, in dide conversation as the proceedings of the convention droned on. The committee on credentials made list speort, and the great crowd lapped it up as the sea laps up the sand—impersonally, unlaterested, utterly idle-three was no fight, and evidently the

There was no ngat, and wricently necessary according to these would be no fight. The regular order proceeded, and Benator Lodge was installed as permanent chairman, and the great crowd—the great bell san, croked filly is look at him. He began to speak without home ferror, and little ripples of aplause played across the tide. His surrestness deepened the billows carrestness deepened the billows

augnuy.

And the waves inited and were quiet.
And then, not while he was at a climax, but as the man before them was
reaching deeper and deeper into the
soul of the place and the occasion, the
sibliant lisp of the crowd hushed, and
in the great silence the man spoke,
simply and strongly and without oracorrected fourths or emphasis. "He has
more than the second of the correction of the law was he found them,
now he was a second of the correction of the co

popular man in America."
It was not much of a tribute. But, a
ware of sincere feeling sweet over
the quiet tide of humanity. It was not
a strong wave—not much atronger
fan the first wave that came rolling
in. But another wave thiowed it, an
another higher and a tronger came acanother higher and a tronger came acline what was about to come, put out
his hand to be silence, but a huge
wave of applause came over him, and
he dueked and backed off good-inturedly and let the wind of emotion
play as it would across the restless

ofore him.

At Fleed Tide.

In another minute, perhaps two, fleator Lodge rose again to face the risfing tide, but it roiled in on him with
a great roar, and men knew that the
storm of applause had come which
Theodore Roosereit's work as an
american citizen had conjured. Se
they let trage, and for nearly as howthe waves of that storm broke had

Then the crowd, in that hour of joy, gathered individuals in and they cassed to be individuals and became the crowd. At times the delegates were swept off their feel. State after state rose, it lies black billows on the face of the waters, and cheered and wared pennants and sank to equilibrium only to ruffle up again and cheer cap its mooring. And in the tumult and the shouting there were no reactionaries. New York was as bolterous as Wisconstin, and Kansas joined Pennayiyania.

"Rooserelt, Rooserelt, four years more," they roared, and the cry skimmed over the waves of applause like a gull, and like a gull it was evasscent. It signified nothing. And then alowly, when the deep nonwend deep, the calm came and the speaker went

on with his speaking.
It was all so simply and so naturally done, all so evidently sincers, without clauge or prearrangement, that there was in its undercurrent an elepent of sanders. For it seeined a good-by rather than a balf to Theodore Roosevelt, and those who have feared him feared him no more ables those who have trusted him were hap-

Once the big show—the presidential nomination—was over, the remainded of the work of the convention, the selection of a running mate for Secretary Tat, was completed in short order on Friday morning when Hon. James S. Shermanyof New York was named for second place on the ticket.

WILLIAM ALLEM WESTER