

MOOSE ANGRY AND BITTER

Convention Ends in Gloom After Long Fight for Roosevelt.

NAME HIM AMID CHEERS

Three Minutes Afterward They Hear of the Republican Stampede to Hughes.

COLONEL'S LETTER A BOMB

Delegates Disperse Sadly When They Hear That He Conditionally Declines to Run.

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, June 10. — After having nominated Theodore Roosevelt of New York for President and John M. Parker of Louisiana for Vice President, and having listened to a communication from Colonel Roosevelt, in which was embodied a conditional refusal to lead the fight, the Progressive convention dispersed at 5 o'clock this afternoon.

It was a thoroughly resentful and indignant, if not a disheartened body of men, that filed out of the Auditorium, but, apparently, they were determined that the third party must keep to the middle of the road at all costs.

The Progressive leaders had been engaged all day in a dramatic struggle with a convention plainly out of sympathy with all plans for reconciliation with the Republicans not involving the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt on the Republican ticket as well as on the Progressive. They did not dare spring the Colonel's message on the convention until the work of the final day was done and it was ready to adjourn. Then, as it was read, it came as a stunning blow to the men who had burned all their political bridges behind them four years ago to join the Colonel in his exodus and who by this time have had more than enough of their sojourn in the wilderness.

Silent, Cheerless Procession.

At the closing session of the convention there had been in evidence the first flickering away of the old Bull Moose spirit which was so conspicuous in the earlier stages of the convention. The delegates and spectators who had sat through it all did not have time to realize what it all meant before the final gavel fell and the band broke into the solemn strains of "America." The Progressives are much given to fervent singing, but even the cherished strains of that old melody held no lure for them. The Colonel's message had taken all song out of them, and they started for the doors a silent and cheerless procession. Some were complaining bitterly that after all their sacrifices, the Colonel was preparing "to run out on them."

Many of the delegates went straight from the Auditorium to the nearest telegraph offices. Tonight, and for days to come, Colonel Roosevelt will be bombarded with messages, urging it upon him as a duty to run, in language probably more direct than any to which he has been accustomed, from members of his Bull Moose flock. Everybody here seems to realize that the Colonel's "conditional refusal," hinging on the attitude of Justice Hughes with regard to Americanism and preparedness, might just as well have been made absolute, especially in the light of the published statement from Justice Hughes accepting the nomination and outlining his position on the issues.

Colonel Roosevelt's message was carried to the convention by John W. McGrath, his private secretary. It was read by Raymond Robins, who presided. Amid tense silence the convention listened. It was what it had been waiting for all afternoon. When the final session began announcement was made that the Colonel should be heard from during recess, and that his communication would be read before the final adjournment.

"I am now going to read to this convention a statement from Theodore Roosevelt," said Chairman Robins. "In accordance with a lifelong practice, he refuses to act hastily in a matter of importance to all the people of this country. He wants to hear from the people first, and I imagine he has heard from them by this time."

Then Mr. Robins read the following:

To the Progressive Convention: I am very grateful for the honor you confer upon me by nominating me as President. I cannot accept it at this time. I do not know the attitude of the candidate of the Republican Party toward the vital questions of the day. Therefore, if you desire an immediate decision, I must decline the nomination. But if you prefer it, I suggest that my conditional refusal to run be placed in the hands of the Progressive National Committee.

If Mr. Hughes's statements, when he makes them, shall satisfy the committee that it is for the interest of the country that he be elected, they can act accordingly and treat my refusal as definitely accepted. If they are not satisfied they can so notify the

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MOOSE CONVENTION CLOSES IN GLOOM

Continued from Page 1.

Progressive Party, and at the same time they can confer with me and then determine on whatever action we may severally deem appropriate to meet the needs of the country.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

"I move that the letter from Colonel Roosevelt be received in the spirit it was sent and that it be referred to the National Committee with power to act thereon," said James R. Garfield of Ohio.

Earlier in the session the convention without protest had adopted a resolution empowering the Progressive National Committee to fill vacancies on the ticket. The motion was put and declared carried by Chairman Robins in a jiffy. Then some one from the floor hurriedly made a motion to adjourn sine die. This also was carried; the final gavel fell and the Progressive Party's national convention passed into history amid gloom.

Until the message from Colonel Roosevelt was received the convention was all aflame with sentiment for him. His name whenever mentioned was greeted by fervent cheering. He was extolled by speaker after speaker as the greatest man in America and one who was destined to lead the Progressives to victory.

Delegates Pull of Wrath.

If ever a convention nominated its candidate in wrath and indignation and resentment, it was the Bull Moose convention when it rushed through, with a single angry, roaring voice, the thunderous nomination of Theodore Roosevelt for President.

It was angry this morning when it met, knowing that the harmony efforts of its conferees with the representatives of the Republican Convention had been barren of any agreement, and it was thoroughly resentful alike of the silent yielding of the Republican conferees who offered no candidate of their own, and the long and now ill-fated attempts of its own leaders to stay the threatening blow of the bull moose avalanche two days past until now, unless something quick and heroic were done, it might be too late. The noise that rose from the body of the auditorium and was rolled back echo-like from the stage had none of the light singing and rough laughter of yesterday in it; it was a combination of voices that together formed a stormy and angry growl.

Every one felt it, none more so than Chairman Raymond Robins, who, until now, had ruled with masterful hand. He seemed worried. His brows were contracted and his jaws set. In the aisles and in front of the stage were stationed a squad of sergeants-at-arms in anticipation of trouble. On the stage, anxious leaders of delegations conferred with Chairman Robins and Secretary O. K. Davis, seeking the latest news from Oyster Bay. Had any message come from the Colonel? For no other reason than that they had enough of that kind of thing for their course; their own plans were made at last.

"Now don't get worried," said Chairman Robins to a group of delegates who were angrily asserting that their credulity had been imposed upon, and that they had enough of that kind of thing for their course; their own plans were made at last.

Steam-Roller Whistles.

The tone in which he predicted what was to happen indicated that today again the parliamentary steam-roller would roll through the business of the convention, but it was going to roll in control of the straining and clamorous crowd this time. Oddly enough, no sooner had silence been won than it was broken by a single shrill blast of a mock steam-roller whistle. Chairman Robins proceeded at once to announce the regular order of business, the adoption of the platform which had been approved yesterday. Only then did he notice that in his haste he had forgotten to announce the opening prayer, and rectified his mistake.

At the conclusion of the prayer, George W. Perkins entered.

The chair recognizes Mr. George W. Perkins of New York," announced Mr. Robins.

Mr. Perkins was greeted with weak applause. Before he could speak, Chester Rowell of California asked the privilege of making an announcement.

Chairman Robins then asked the delegates to stand and sing the national anthem. They sang it with a will, but the program of the convention would now be over. "The will of this convention is going to prevail this morning," he announced amid a tumult of approving cheers.

There will be no more resolutions and no parliamentary attempts at confusion. This is not a time for speeches. It is a time for action. We are going to get down to work and do it. In the meantime, however, pending that reasonable time, the delegates will pass all together in friendly conversation each with his neighbor.

Thereafter there was merely a gossipy hubbub from the floor of the house, broken only when Mr. Davis called to Secretary Davis instruct the convention how to proceed for making its nomination unanimous instead of going through the formality of a roll call.

Crowd Impatient.

There evidently was no doubt as to the number of nominations. Immediately after Mr. Davis had outlined the procedure, John J. O'Connell of New York moved for a suspension of the rules to permit such unanimous nomination.

The motion was seconded in shouts from every delegation in the house.

There seem to be enough seconds, gentlemen," said Robins.

He glanced at his watch. An impatient delegate from Kentucky moved that the platform be adopted. Robins waved him to silence, reaffirming that he would wait a "reasonable time" for the Chairman to make the motions. Though he said the time for that courtesy was short, the impatience of the crowd grew. There were every-where whoops and yells and hailing and shouting and mingled with weak applause and a few cheers.

If the chair recognizes me it's more than I can do myself, said Mr. Perkins. "At our conference with the Republican representatives last night, lasting from 9:30 o'clock until 11, there was a general discussion in which we were asked for our second choice as Presidential nominee. We maintained as on the day before that we had none, that we had presented the only candidate, and that the Republicans had not done so nor had they presented a candidate against the availability of our candidate. The Republican conferees then withdrew for a time and asked what we thought of joining in a general statement recommending without definite statements Justice Hughes. We asked them if all five members of their committee proposed to sign such a state-

ment. They replied that two of their number were not of that mind, but that the statement would be signed as a compromise.

"An adjournment till 9 o'clock this morning was then suggested by them. As soon as we entered the Chicago Club for that conference, they told us that all five of them had agreed on Justice Hughes, and they submitted that fact to us. We consented to take it under consideration and went to our hotel, where we all had a discussion on their suggestion. We replied that we would in accordance with the precedent set by themselves, we would present their suggestion to the National Progressive Convention at 10:30 o'clock this morning.

Now the question of a second choice on our part had been the bothersome point both from the standpoint of our duty to the party and our duty to the country. We laid it all before Colonel Roosevelt last night, and this morning we received from him a long communication addressed to our conference committee and a copy of which was also sent at once by Colonel Roosevelt's Secretary to the conferees of the Republican Convention at the Coliseum, where they now have it."

Roosevelt Suggests Lodge.

The message from Colonel Roosevelt was then read by Secretary O. K. Davis. It follows:

To the conferees of the Progressive Party: Gentlemen—I understand that this morning you are to have your last conference with the conferees of the Republican National Convention, that they have repeatedly asked you to present for their consideration a second choice, but that your committee has not seen its way clear to do this.

For months I have thought of this matter, and for the last few weeks it has been the chief thing with which I have thought, as I feel with all my heart that it is the imperative duty of all of us who wish to see our country restored to the position she should hold to sink all minor differences and come together if by any possibility we can find a common standing ground. The day before yesterday in my telegram to Senator Jackson, I said: "Can we not, forgetting past differences, join for the safety and honor of our country to enforce the policies of genuine Americanism and genuine preparedness? Surely we can afford to act in accordance with the words of Abraham Lincoln when he said: 'May not all having a common interest reunite in a common effort to save our common country?' May we ask those who have not differed with us to join in the same spirit toward those who have? As far as my soul is known to me it is in this same spirit that at this time I make my appeal to the Republicans and Progressives assembled at Chicago."

What I thus said I meant with all my soul, and I mean it now, and I ask you and the members of the Progressive Convention, which I am informed applauded that telegram when read to the convention, now to help me make those words good by our deeds. I deeply appreciate your loyalty to me and the position in support of me which you have taken. But it would be an injustice both to you and myself not to regard that loyalty to me as fundamentally a loyalty to the principles you and I represent. In the statement of the Progressive National Committee issued in January last and in my statement made at the time, I have said that we have ourselves to leave nothing undone to reach an honorable agreement with the Republicans in order to achieve the end we have in view.

In view of the conditions existing, I suggest the name of Senator Lodge of Massachusetts. He is a man of the highest integrity, of the broadest national spirit and of the keenest devotion to the public good. For thirty years he has been in the House of Representatives and in the Senate at Washington. For twenty years he has been a member of the Foreign Affairs Committee. For a very long period he was a member of the Naval Affairs Committee. He has not only a wide experience in public affairs but a peculiarly close acquaintance with the very type of questions now pending for settlement. He has consistently fought for preparedness, preparedness for the navy, preparedness in fortifying the Panama Canal, preparedness in upbuilding the army. He has been, on the whole, the member with the largest vision and the most intelligent devotion to American needs that we have had on the Foreign Affairs Committee during this generation. He rendered distinguished service on the Alaskan Boundary International Committee. In addition, he has been one of the staunchest fighters for different measures of economic reform in the direction of justice, championing such measures as the pure food law, the safety appliance act, the Federal Reserve legislation act, the national law prohibiting the labor of children, the Hepburn act, the Federal Reserve act, the bureau of corporations and many similar measures. I therefore, urge upon you favorably to consider his name and support our conferees from the Republican National Convention, and if you do not agree with me in this, I will suggest to transmit this telegram to the Republican conferees and to request them to place it before their convention at the same time you are laying the telegram before the Progressive Convention.

At the close of the message, a quotation from my telegram of the day before yesterday to Senator Jackson, of Maryland, "The differences that have divided not merely Republicans and Progressives, but good Americans of all shades of political belief from one another in the past, sink into nothing when compared with the vital needs of the nation, for these issues are vital to the national life. They are the issues of a unified Americanism and of national unity. We must choose between all of us Americans and nothing else, scoring to divide along lines of section, of creed, of race, of status, of birth. The nation itself will crumble into dust. If we are not thoroughly prepared, if we have not developed a strength which is also ready to enforce from others respect for its own rights, then sooner or later we shall have to submit to the will of an alien conqueror."

I wrote the above sentences because I felt them deep in my heart. They set forth the vital needs of this time. The nomination of Senator Lodge will meet those vital needs. I earnestly ask that what I have said be brought to that nomination in the name of our common Americanism be done.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Quickly Tabled It.

The Colonel's suggestion, listened to in silence, was greeted after the message had been read, with loud cries of "No, no!" Chairman Robins stepped for order. Then Mr. Perkins rapped forth and in a gentler voice tried to explain his own position.

"I realize that as a leader of this movement for harmony I have been under much criticism," he said. "It and Mr. Perkins resumed his statement, asking the convention, now that they had the Republicans' recommendation of Justice Hughes and the Colonel's telegram, what was their pleasure."

Let both suggestions be laid on the table," shouted the crowd.

Mr. Perkins made that suggestion in the form of a motion. It was railroaded through in a moment by acclamation. It has been no easy task. I may have done well or I may have done poorly."

There were cheers, heartily given now, and cries of "What's the matter with Perkins? He's all right."

"Colonel Roosevelt may have done worse on many occasions than the various times in his career," he went

on, "but one thing we know—he always has done what he believed to be right. He has always acted on his convictions. Colonel Roosevelt has seen fit to address this communication to us and to the Republican Convention as well, and I submit that we cannot in courtesy to him and in honor place his name in nomination at this moment here, at least till this communication has been laid before the Republican Convention. I know only that we should do everything in our power to prevent the effect of Colonel Roosevelt's communication there by any action here. If this convention restrains itself until we shall have received a telephone message from Lodge or not we don't know, but since moment these two communications are received at the Republican Convention, I cannot see how we will forego any of our rights and then we shall keep at least our record clean. At this crisis in the history of the world we should do everything in our power to reach the solution by reaching if possible a common nominee with the other convention."

Sees Party's Doom.

Mr. Perkins moved that the convention wait for the action of the Republicans, adding that the latter must, of course, take up the Colonel's communication before beginning to ballot.

Howls of disapproval burst from the impatient crowd. John M. Parker of Louisiana, the radical leader, who had been scheduled to move the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt, took the platform. "This is probably the greatest crisis in the history of the United States," he said. "More than 4,000,000 of the best citizens of all sections and parties united four years ago in protest against the steam roller and what it meant in national politics. We have come here today to the deliberative and avowed purpose announced by our National Committee in January. Not once have the men at the Coliseum offered the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt, and move that it be made unanimous before the landslide continues in the other convention."

"It has been moved and seconded that the nomination be made unanimous," announced Chairman Robins. "What do you say?"

There was a boom of "Ayes" that shook the great auditorium through and through. Everywhere men and women leaped to their feet, climbed on chairs, waved flags and Roosevelt banners, and shouted themselves hoarse with untellable yells of approval. The demonstration lasted five minutes.

At 12:47 o'clock the Chairman said: "The chair announces the unanimous nomination by the National Progressive Convention of Theodore Roosevelt as its candidate for President of the United States."

The band boomed forth; the cheers burst out anew; the stamping and yelling echoed in a thunderous roar. In the din the Chairman's gavel could not be heard at all.

A minute later Mr. Garfield moved that the band be suspended, and having been accomplished, should sing one verse of "America" and go into recess till 3 o'clock. The Chairman explained that the time asked was necessary for important steps that must be taken, as well as the nomination of a candidate for President.

John J. O'Connell of New York moved that the rules be suspended so as to permit of nomination by acclamation. His right to speak for his delegation was challenged, but the motion was taken. In which the delegation voted against his right to move the suspension of the rules, by 35 to 32 votes. James E. Garfield of Ohio moved the suspension of the regular order of business of the convention for thirty minutes. So violent were the protests against this, however, that he amended the resolution to provide for suspension of business only until the Republican Convention should proceed to its ballot. This was agreed upon.

Now, in the very shadow of momentous things happening at any instant, the Bull Moose Convention sat and simply waited, with nothing to do, but straining each eye and ear to catch the slightest bit of news that might be flashed in to the little group around the telephone on the stage that was connected with the Republican Convention at the Coliseum. The time passed for two minutes; then those on the stage jumped to their feet and with frantic haste to the Coliseum to get the news. Seated and silent. In a moment there was absolute quiet.

The Magic Name at Last.

What the message was that came over the telephone, none could glean, but they heard Chairman Robins announce brusquely: "The convention is in order. The regular order of business is the nomination of a candidate for President of the United States."

Amid a tremendous outburst of cheers, Bainbridge Colby of New York rose, stepped to the middle of the platform, and made a speech of introduction.

"Once more, thank God, we are a militant army of Progressives," he said, while the crowd cheered wildly. "I have said and now I repeat, I am seated only. I know the name that your hearts are throbbing with and your lips quivering with. For four days we have been waiting for the name of the man who has never been a crisis in the history of our country that has failed to find an appropriate and adequate name for that crisis. Now, too, in this crisis, we have a man fit to render to the nation the supreme service of lifting up our self-respect as a nation and carrying forward this republic to its destinies, to its great duties at home and its great prestige abroad."

"I present to you that man who is the embodiment of every issue of the hour, that man whom we all love and delight to honor—Theodore Roosevelt. This was at 12:04 o'clock in the afternoon. It was greeted with tremendous cheering, but there was no attempt to stampede and march around the room, as at earlier sessions. The Chairman's gavel soon restored order. Mr. Robins asked unanimous consent that the convention might hear "one word from Mr. Perkins of New York."

Mr. Perkins trembling with excitement, still tried to stave off the now inevitable vote on the nomination by announcing: "I have just heard from the other convention that Colonel Roosevelt's communication was received there, and it was received with more or less applause. Thereafter Mr. Weeks withdrew in favor of Hughes—I beg pardon," he corrected himself, as one of the men at the telephone quickly whispered to him, "I should say for Senator Lodge."

"We don't care what they do or whom they withdraw for," cried one delegate on the stage.

Just a moment; this is very important," remonstrated Mr. Perkins, facing half toward the audience, half toward the men at the telephone, and waving for a moment's silence.

Chairman Robins banged his gavel: "The Chairman repeats the question. Mr. Perkins waved desperately near him to dissuade the Chairman from putting the question of the nomination."

Mr. Perkins waved the correct information," he pleaded.

But Mr. Robins would delay no longer. The chair announces that the convention has now proceeded to the ballot," he said, "and it recognizes the

Hon. Hiram Johnson of California to second the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt."

Amid a deafening tumult of cheers and yells Hiram Johnson, the most uncompromising of all the Progressives, took the platform. In vain Mr. Perkins tried to intercede for further postponement of action. The best Mr. Robins would do for him was to let him once more address the crowd. Mr. Perkins held up his hand:

Mr. Weeks withdrew in favor of Senator Lodge at the Republican convention," he announced. "This puts Lodge on the ballot to be voted for. Whether other delegations will vote for Lodge or not we don't know, but since Senator Lodge is now running it seems to me that we should wait and see how much of a vote he can secure. Colonel Roosevelt made the request. A moment after Weeks withdrew—"

Crowd Beyond Control.

"We don't care what they do!" yelled the now furious crowd, restrained no longer. The tumult became wilder and wilder every moment. Mr. Perkins was visibly losing control of the situation. His hands went up again and again in mute appeal.

Johnson! Johnson!" bellowed the crowd.

In another moment Hiram Johnson was standing before them, with face darkly flushed and both hands extended toward them. The cheering died down at his command and the crowd listened in thrilled and eager silence.

"You're up against the gun just now," he said, "and it's up to you to put up the man who has never shirked responsibility in a moment of his life. It's up to you to nominate him and to do it without the loss of another minute. We don't know whether he will decline the nomination or not now, but I tell you, nominate him at once and adjourn for a few hours while we get into communication with him and try to talk to him. I second the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt, and move that it be made unanimous before the landslide continues in the other convention."

"It has been moved and seconded that the nomination be made unanimous," announced Chairman Robins. "What do you say?"

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A minute later Mr. Garfield moved that the band be suspended, and having been accomplished, should sing one verse of "America" and go into recess till 3 o'clock. The Chairman explained that the time asked was necessary for important steps that must be taken, as well as the nomination of a candidate for President.

John J. O'Connell of New York moved that the rules be suspended so as to permit of nomination by acclamation. His right to speak for his delegation was challenged, but the motion was taken. In which the delegation voted against his right to move the suspension of the rules, by 35 to 32 votes. James E. Garfield of Ohio moved the suspension of the regular order of business of the convention for thirty minutes. So violent were the protests against this, however, that he amended the resolution to provide for suspension of business only until the Republican Convention should proceed to its ballot. This was agreed upon.

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"Once more, thank God, we are a militant army of Progressives," he said, while the crowd cheered wildly. "I have said and now I repeat, I am seated only. I know the name that your hearts are throbbing with and your lips quivering with. For four days we have been waiting for the name of the man who has never been a crisis in the history of our country that has failed to find an appropriate and adequate name for that crisis. Now, too, in this crisis, we have a man fit to render to the nation the supreme service of lifting up our self-respect as a nation and carrying forward this republic to its destinies, to its great duties at home and its great prestige abroad."

"I present to you that man who is the embodiment of every issue of the hour, that man whom we all love and delight to honor—Theodore Roosevelt. This was at 12:04 o'clock in the afternoon. It was greeted with tremendous cheering, but there was no attempt to stampede and march around the room, as at earlier sessions. The Chairman's gavel soon restored order. Mr. Robins asked unanimous consent that the convention might hear "one word from Mr. Perkins of New York."

Mr. Perkins trembling with excitement, still tried to stave off the now inevitable vote on the nomination by announcing: "I have just heard from the other convention that Colonel Roosevelt's communication was received there, and it was received with more or less applause. Thereafter Mr. Weeks withdrew in favor of Hughes—I beg pardon," he corrected himself, as one of the men at the telephone quickly whispered to him, "I should say for Senator Lodge."

"We don't care what they do or whom they withdraw for," cried one delegate on the stage.

Just a moment; this is very important," remonstrated Mr. Perkins, facing half toward the audience, half toward the men at the telephone, and waving for a moment's silence.

Chairman Robins banged his gavel: "The Chairman repeats the question. Mr. Perkins waved desperately near him to dissuade the Chairman from putting the question of the nomination."

Mr. Perkins waved the correct information," he pleaded.

But Mr. Robins would delay no longer. The chair announces that the convention has now proceeded to the ballot," he said, "and it recognizes the

Hon. Hiram Johnson of California to second the nomination of Colonel Roosevelt."

Amid a deafening tumult of cheers and yells Hiram Johnson, the most uncompromising of all the Progressives, took the platform. In vain Mr. Perkins tried to intercede for further postponement of action. The best Mr. Robins would do for him was to let him once more address the crowd. Mr. Perkins held up his hand:

Mr. Weeks withdrew in favor of Senator Lodge at the Republican convention," he announced. "This puts Lodge on the ballot to be voted for. Whether other delegations will vote for Lodge or not we don't know, but since Senator Lodge is now running it seems to me that we should wait and see how much of a vote he can secure. Colonel Roosevelt made the request. A moment after Weeks withdrew—"

Crowd Beyond Control.

"We don't care what they do!" yelled the now furious crowd, restrained no longer. The tumult became wilder and wilder every moment. Mr. Perkins was visibly losing control of the situation. His hands went up again and again in mute appeal.

Johnson! Johnson!" bellowed the crowd.

In another moment Hiram Johnson was standing before them, with face darkly flushed and both hands extended toward them. The cheering died down at his command and the crowd listened in thrilled and eager silence.

"You're up against the gun just now," he said, "and it's up to you to put up the man who has never shirked responsibility in a moment of his life. It's up to you to nominate him and to do it without the loss of another minute. We don't know whether he will decline the nomination or not now, but I tell you, nominate him at once and adjourn for a few hours while we get into communication with him and try to talk to him. I second the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt, and move that it be made unanimous before the landslide continues in the other convention."

"It has been moved and seconded that the nomination be made unanimous," announced Chairman Robins. "What do you say?"

There was a boom of "Ayes" that shook the great auditorium through and through. Everywhere men and women leaped to their feet, climbed on chairs, waved flags and Roosevelt banners, and shouted themselves hoarse with untellable yells of approval. The demonstration lasted five minutes.

At 12:47 o'clock the Chairman said: "The chair announces the unanimous nomination by the National Progressive Convention of Theodore Roosevelt as its candidate for President of the United States."

The band boomed forth; the cheers burst out anew; the stamping and yelling echoed in a thunderous roar. In the din the Chairman's gavel could not be heard at all.

A minute later Mr. Garfield moved that the band be suspended, and having been accomplished, should sing one verse of "America" and go into recess till 3 o'clock. The Chairman explained that the time asked was necessary for important steps that must be taken, as well as the nomination of a candidate for President.

John J. O'Connell of New York moved that the rules be suspended so as to permit of nomination by acclamation. His right to speak for his delegation was challenged, but the motion was taken. In which the delegation voted against his right to move the suspension of the rules, by 35 to 32 votes. James E. Garfield of Ohio moved the suspension of the regular order of business of the convention for thirty minutes. So violent were the protests against this, however, that he amended the resolution to provide for suspension of business only until the Republican Convention should proceed to its ballot. This was agreed upon.

Now, in the very shadow of momentous things happening at any instant, the Bull Moose Convention sat and simply waited, with nothing to do, but straining each eye and ear to catch the slightest bit of news that might be flashed in to the little group around the telephone on the stage that was connected with the Republican Convention at the Coliseum. The time passed for two minutes; then those on the stage jumped to their feet and with frantic haste to the Coliseum to get the news. Seated and silent. In a moment there was absolute quiet.

What the message was that came over the telephone, none could glean, but they heard Chairman Robins announce brusquely: "The convention is in order. The regular order of business is the nomination of a candidate for President of the United States."

Amid a tremendous outburst of cheers, Bainbridge Colby of New York rose, stepped to the middle of the platform, and made a speech of introduction.

"Once more, thank God, we are a militant army of Progressives," he said, while the crowd cheered wildly. "I have said and now I repeat, I am seated only. I know the name that your hearts are throbbing with and your lips