

GUFFEY BEARS DOWN IN FINAL ROUND

Convention Refuses to Seat His Men After Antis Rally Forces.

HOBSON HAS HOT TIME

Predicts War With Japan Amid Jeers and Interruptions From Delegates Impatient to Dis- pose of Pennsylvania Contest.

(Continued from Page 1.)

man Bell with the information that he could not find his report and suggested that some speakers fill in the time that must elapse before the missing report was found.

The convention officials, after a short conference, held after Mr. Callahan had rushed away on another hot chase, decided that no one would undertake to read the report of the credentials committee. Debate on the majority and minority reports, it was agreed, should be limited to 30 minutes on each side. The report of the committee on permanent organization and the speech of Chairman Callahan went over until tomorrow.

At 8:15 P. M. there still were many empty seats in the delegates' sections, but the galleries held practically their full capacity. Crowds of ticket-holders continued to storm the various doors and a record-breaking attendance was in sight. Women seemed to predominate in the throngs. Most of them were gaily dressed, as for the theater or opera. The band worked overtime to keep the crowds amused, and fairly earned the applause that was liberally bestowed.

Guffey Nerved for Battle.

At 8:30 the report of the committee on credentials was brought to the hall, but the chairman had wandered off and could not be located and the delegates and spectators put in another period of inactivity while pages and messengers were scouring the hall to bring the chairman to his desk and his duty. The floor scene was one of much confusion, the aisles being congested with delegates either pressing their way to their places or engaged in earnest consultation. The aisles are narrow at best and tonight they seemed impassable.

Colonel Guffey, about whom the storm of the night was expected to center, appeared on the floor shortly after 8 o'clock and immediately was surrounded by a number of his lieutenants and sympathizers, who were prepared to take up the battle in his behalf. Colonel Guffey seemed pale but determined. With clenched fist and furrowed brow he talked with great emphasis of expression to those about him, his chief aide in the Pennsylvania delegation, Mr. O'Boyle, was scheduled to speak in defense of the Colonel in case of attack from any quarter.

Laborers to Get Order.

When Mr. Bell had been brought back to the hall after his gavel in a rapid tattoo, he gave vent once more to his stereotyped cry: "The convention will be in order. Gentlemen will take their seats."

The convention, however, did not at once come to order, nor did the gentlemen "take their seats," for the reason that a number of letter-carriers were distributing mail to the delegates and they were for the time being more interested in letters from home than in reports on convention matters.

The convention apparently was in sufficient order to proceed to business several times, but Mr. Bell did not take advantage of any one of the psychological moments. He would rather pound with his gavel, the "rap, rap, rap" of the wooden mallet on a marble slab being punctuated from time to time with the conventional call of "Gentlemen will take their seats."

The galleries finally helped the chairman out, and their storm of hisses quieted the tumult. The business of the evening was taken up.

Don't Want to Hear Hobson.

Mr. Ormond, of Florida, was recognized to read the message of Governor Pearson Hobson, of Alabama, he invited to address the convention, mingled with cheers for "Hobson, Hobson," were many cries of "No, No." The chairman put the motion to a viva voce vote and there were storms of "Aye" and "No," some of the delegates supporting their negative votes by demands of "Give us the convention reports. We want to do business."

"Please permit the chair to announce the result," said the chairman as soon as he could be heard above the confusion. "I have a very sensitive ear and I decide that the vote is a tie. It is, therefore, the privilege of the chair to cast the deciding vote. I cast it in the affirmative, and Congressman Hobson is invited to address the convention."

Hobson Braves a Storm.

Cheers and a few hisses followed Mr. Hobson to the stand, and he received a warm welcome as he stood beside the chairman. His first words showed that he realized that a speech at that particular moment was not entirely welcome to all of the delegates, for he declared that he would not venture to make an address, did not feel it his duty to do so, but to deliver himself of the truth as he believed he saw it.

He then began at some length to read up to a discussion of the Japanese incidents of several months ago at Vancouver and San Francisco.

After Mr. Hobson had been speaking for 15 minutes the crowd began to grow restless and cries of "Time!" came from the floor and galleries. Mr. Bell called for order, saying the speaker would conclude in a few minutes.

In concluding his address, Mr. Hobson declared that, if the Democratic party has successful in the election, he believed that it would, before the end of his year, have a great foreign war in its hands.

Instantly there came from the convention a chorus of mingled groans, catcalls, hisses and cries of "No, No." Mr. Hobson was compelled to cease his speech entirely, but stood calm and tense, determined to finish his address as soon as he was given the opportunity to do so.

"My countrymen, when he had attention. A cry of 'amen' sent a gale of laughter over the hall.

"I want to say to you," went on Mr. Hobson, gritting his teeth in determination, "that not so very long ago the President of the United States said in my presence that the greatest probability of a war with Japan."

"No, No. Come off," shouted the crowd and there was an outburst of cries which continued for several minutes.

speaker will be allowed to finish and, if he is interrupted again by the galleries, the sergeant-at-arms will be directed to clear them.

This announcement was greeted with cheers, which sprang from the Coast delegations.

"If this great war comes," said Mr. Hobson, with intense earnestness, "the party upon which the responsibility falls will be ground to powder. I believe that at this juncture we should place the responsibility where it belongs—upon the party now in power and which has refused to provide adequate coast defenses."

Mr. Hobson was heard in silence, but a roar of laughter went up when a voice far in the rear shouted: "Hurrah for the Merrimac!"

Mr. Hobson finally closed with a plea that, when the Democrats succeed to power in the Nation, they so prepare to ward off war as to provide peace and good will toward men throughout all the world.

"The chair wishes to add a word or two," said the chairman, as soon as the tumult that followed Mr. Hobson's remarks had given him a chance to be heard, and then he said:

"The chair calls from the Pacific Coast, and up to the present moment has been the center of the storm of a roar of laughter greeted the remark, which turned into applause.

Scouts Danger of War.

"If we have our way on the Pacific Coast, we will have a big enough Navy to protect our coast."

Colonel Haldeman, of Kentucky, was recognized by the chair and standing at his place in the center of the aisle, he

asserted that the convention had business to transact and ought to proceed to it without further flights of oratory.

Colonel Haldeman then proceeded to take issue with Mr. Hobson, declaring that the United States has 22 first-class battleships and Japan but 16.

"And I want to say that we are not afraid of Japan or anybody else on the face of the globe," concluded Colonel Haldeman amid applause.

The chairman announced that the committee on credentials would not be ready to report for several minutes.

Towne and Taylor Talk.

"This afternoon," said Mr. Bell, "I sent a committee down into the New York delegation to escort to the platform Senator Charles A. Towne."

That was as far as the chairman was allowed to proceed, and Mr. Towne, who was escorted to the platform by the chairman, took the rostrum amid much applause.

Mr. Towne kept strictly to the promise he made at the opening of his speech, when he said that he would occupy but five minutes of the time of the convention.

His address was brief and he left the platform with the distinctly expressed good will of the convention.

"Taylor, Taylor," cried many of the delegates, remembering the invitation of the chairman to the Tennessee Senator, Mr. Callahan, of Massachusetts, chairman of the committee on credentials, was in the aisle, clamoring for recognition.

When Senator Taylor was escorted to the rostrum by a number of his constituents, Mr. Taylor retired after a brief speech, and the chairman announced:

"Gentlemen of the convention, we are now getting into the hard work of the committee on credentials is ready to report. The chair recognizes Mr. Christopher G. Callahan, chairman of the committee on credentials."

Mr. Callahan then read the report, which was as follows:

In the matter of the contest from the state of Idaho, between the delegates from Pennsylvania and the District of Columbia, the committee on credentials has carefully investigated each of said contests, that hearings have been given to both the contestants and the committee, declaring that the contestant named as the regularly accredited delegate and alternate to this convention, namely:

The First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth, Ninth and Tenth districts of Illinois.

The Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and seventh districts of the State of New York.

The Nineteenth district of the State of Ohio.

BLIND SENATOR CAUSES TUMULT

Gore's Mention of Bryan Starts Demonstration in Convention.

FEW STATES ARE SILENT

Unable to Do Business, Delegates De- vote Time to Frantic Outburst of Enthusiasm for Nebraska.

Try to Capture Georgia.

DENVER, July 8.—The Democratic convention crowd commenced early to move toward the convention hall. All progress toward the Auditorium was, however, impeded by a great parade of the Tammany men from New York, who, headed by a band and a number of gaudily attired Indians, wound their way around the business section of the city.

About 800 men were in line, among them Charles F. Murphy and other big men of Tammany.

The Bryan men came tramping into the auditorium with cheerful faces and much laughter. The events of the night and early morning in the committee on credentials were much to their liking, and they were more confident than ever of the ultimate success of their candidates. The Georgia men, anxious still, in the face of apparently overwhelming odds, were late in arriving, as they had held another caucus early today for the purpose of establishing a rallying point for the fight against Mr. Bryan.

The seats of Pennsylvania were also sparsely filled. Colonel Guffey and his followers were looked up at the Adams Hotel considering their best line of action in face of the adverse report which the committee on credentials was preparing to bring against the Bryan ticket.

Four times before the convention was called to order, a gray-haired reading clerk with stentorian voice demanded to know from the platform if Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell or Mr. Duncan were in the house, saying they were wanted by the committee on resolutions.

Loud Cheers for "Dixie."

Temporary Chairman Bell reached the rostrum just before noon, while the band was playing "The Red, White and Blue" and there were combined cheers for the patriotic selection and for the first officer of the convention.

"Dixie" came next from the band, and drew out the usual burst of cheers from the Southern delegates.

Among the early arrivals was Representative Henry D. Clayton, of Alabama, soon to be named by the organization committee as the permanent chairman of the convention. He and Gore were covered by heavy blue glasses and he was somewhat less fashionably attired than was Mr. Bell.

Colonel Guffey walked down the center aisle to his place in the Pennsylvania delegation at 12:10, and got a cheer from a number of the delegates in his vicinity. He also was surrounded for some little time by a group of friends.

At 12:25 o'clock, when the convention had not yet been called to order, it was announced that the marching clubs would be permitted to march through the hall as soon as the opening prayer had been delivered.

Parade Through Hall.

It was 12:28 when Mr. Bell began vigorously to rap for order and to direct that the parade should be in line.

Mr. Bell, after pounding with his gavel for 10 minutes, delivered an address, demanding that order prevail in the convention. The chair was then occupied by the Rev. Christian F. Reiser, of Denver, the chaplain of the day, who delivered the invocation.

The Milwaukeees and other marching clubs will pass through the hall, announced the chairman, and as the last words left his lips the strains of "Dixie" burst into the auditorium and a cheer broke from the crowd as the Bryan banner in line was swung through the door. The convention band caught up the strains of "Dixie" as the marching band passed out of a door opposite the one it just entered.

The parade was not a long one and the convention soon returned to business. As the last of the parade passed out, Mr. Bell again ordered that the aisles be cleared, and when this was done, the chairman said:

"The chair recognizes Senator Thomas F. Grady, of New York, chairman of the committee on resolutions."

Mr. Grady, mounting the platform, announced in a few words that he presented the report, the adoption of which he moved. It provided that the convention shall be governed by the rules of the Democratic convention of 1901. The report was adopted unanimously by a viva voce vote.

Tribute to J. K. Jones.

"Now, gentlemen," said Mr. Bell, "it appears that the committees are not ready to report at this time, so the convention will dispose of some minor business. The chair recognizes Mr. W. H. Martin, of Arkansas."

Mr. Martin presented on behalf of the National committee, a resolution of regret and tribute to the late James K. Jones, former chairman of the committee. After the resolution had been read, Mr. Martin spoke briefly of Senator Jones' capabilities and eminent service to the Democratic party.

By a rising vote the resolution unanimously was adopted.

A storm of laughter went through the convention hall when Mr. Bell said with a smile:

to retain the convention in its seats for a few moments longer."

A cheer of approval came down from the galleries, and its feeble echo rose from the convention floor. Great confusion followed, hundreds of voices calling for various speakers, the name of Senator "Bob" Taylor, of Tennessee, being shouted repeatedly. The convention then settled down to await the next event, but there was none for some minutes. The band attempted to play, but was practically submerged in the hubbub. The chairman kept up his automatic sentence, "Gentlemen come to order," and kept it up after the convention had quieted down.

"The chair will now recognize Mr. Helffer, of Washington," said Mr. Bell, when a semblance of order had been restored.

"I move that we hear a few remarks from Senator 'Bob' Taylor, of Tennessee."

Mingled cries of "Taylor!" and "No! No!" came from the floor.

The chair appointed Mr. Helffer as a committee of one to escort Mr. Taylor to the chair.

Want to Hear From Gore.

Then there came cries of "Gore, Gore," begun by the constituents of the Oklahoma Senator, and caught up all over the hall.

Mr. Bell pounded for order, and announced that Mr. Taylor had left the hall.

"Gore, Gore," said Mr. Bell, "in a moment," shouted the chairman, who then announced that the convention first would hear from Senator A. Towne, and then from Senator Gore. Mr. Towne was not to be found, and the chance of hearing a speech from one of the Vice-Presidential candidates was lost.

"We will hear from Senator Gore," finally announced Mr. Bell, amid great cheering.

When the chairman announced that Mr. Gore would address the convention, the delegates from that state went into a spasm of delight. They whooped and yelled as the blind Senator from the new state to the Union was led to the platform. His first utterances were happy and he caught the convention immediately. Loud cheers and applause greeted his declaration that Oklahoma is the most Democratic state in the Union.

Gore Turns Tumult Loose.

The cheers were repeated later when he said:

"The President of the United States has said that his opinion of our Constitution is unfit for publication. That is true of many of the opinions of the President of the United States."

"Fellow Democrats, the great Secretary of War came to Oklahoma and waged war against our constitution," continued Mr. Gore. "He asked us to give up our rights of liberty and self-government. But by a vote of thousands upon thousands we rejected the advice of Taft and accepted the advice of Bryan."

"I have said that I would not give up my rights of liberty and self-government. But by a vote of thousands upon thousands we rejected the advice of Taft and accepted the advice of Bryan."

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The delegates showed in quiet place that it was as dangerous to "March Through Georgia" as ever it had been in the days of the war. They rallied around the little yellow flagpole bearing the name of their state in white against a background of blue, and stood staunch to their guardianship. It was the only Southern state standard that remained unrooted and where it was planted it stayed.

The Colorado standard was carried again to the stage after the demonstration had been in progress for three-quarters of an hour. This time it was in the hands of Mrs. Mary C. C. Bradford, of Denver, one of the state's delegates, and her appearance called out renewed cheers. She was soon joined by another woman, also in white, who struggled desperately to hold up the heavy banner of California beside the speaker's desk. Her strength, however, was not equal to the task, and she was compelled to surrender it to stronger hands.

The Cowboy Band at last left its place in the gallery and joined the parade through the aisles, playing "Marching Through Georgia."

Storm Sinks and Rises Again.

After the uproar had continued for 50 minutes, Maine joined in the parade, which was constantly swinging up and down the aisle. Kentucky and Pennsylvania, however, had returned to their places, and the demonstration seemed for the time to be dying down. The band wove the echoes with "A Hot Time" and the ocean of cheers was again at floodtide. Sergeants-at-arms, carried away by the frenzy of the occasion, left their posts and joined in the yelling, exultant throng.

Men, however, cannot yell forever, nor is their lung power inexhaustible, and signs of a let-down were unmistakable and more frequent. It was only waning strength, however, that put any check on the enthusiasm.

During all this time, while one of the greatest outbursts of political enthusiasm ever seen in any gathering was rising, dying, swelling up and again passing away, the blind man who had called it into being sat against the edge of the speaker's rail, seeing nothing of the spectacle his voice had created. He was for the time forgotten, but he rested quietly on his tottering perch, secure in the knowledge that his need would be given when quiet was once more restored.

Tumult Ceases at Last.

At 2:35 o'clock, after the demonstration had been in progress for one hour and 15 minutes, the chairman made his first efforts to stop the tumult, pounding with some vigor on the desk with a big gavel. Cries of "Sit down!" and some hisses were heard, but there was a distinct falling off in the volume of sound and some progress toward restoring order was made after five minutes of continuous pounding.

At 2:47, one hour and 27 minutes after Senator Gore had mentioned the name of Bryan, a majority of the state standards were in their proper places and the demonstration practically ended, although scattered cheers were still rising from some parts of the hall. Hisses came with them and this had a strong effect in stopping the bedlam, and at 2:48 Mr. Gore resumed his speech.

"My countrymen," he said, "to the greater and older states of this great republic Oklahoma has only this to say: 'Go thou and do likewise.'"

Cheers and applause greeted Mr. Gore as he made his way from the platform.

The chair again recognized Mr. James, of Kentucky, who again moved that a recess until 8 P. M. be taken. Mr. Bell put the motion and, without a dissent, the chairman declared it carried and the session was ended.

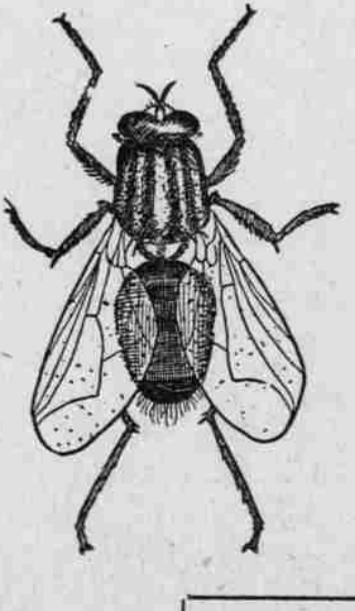
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