

DEADLOCK CHAFES WEARY DELEGATES

No Solution Unless One of
"Big 3" Withdraws.

DAVIS MOVEMENT BEGINS

Cox, Palmer Slip; Delegates Now
Watching North Carolina
and Daniels.

(Continued From First Page.)
Cox would get it on the next ballot. The official band suddenly awakens and gives us the "Wild Irish Rose" and the great organ joins in.

Then a sudden stop and renewed quiet. Is it the full before the storm? Well, it is the full but not the storm, only the desolation following last week's storm.

Alabama creates a little diversion by giving nine for Underwood. Illinois asks to be passed and so does Louisiana. Maybe a little blow after all. The regulation darkhorse, John W. Davis, picks up a vote here and there.

Davis Makes Convention.
Little Rhode Island switches three for Davis, and the convention picks up its ears. Then Washington slips in half a vote for the ambassador. The Lardner delegate is trying a new joke. Now Illinois announces its belated vote. Something going on there. Cox loses five and McAdoo picks up a few.

Then Louisiana lets it be known that Davis propaganda has reached there, for he gets a few new votes. Oh, lord, here is that band playing "Smiles." There's not a smile in all the world. The McAdoo old guard dies, but it does not surrender. Vote the same on three successive ballots.

But Cox is slipping. Palmer too. The long advertised Davis movement has begun. Having been begun it may soon be done. Colonel J. Ham Lewis, radiating perfumed wisdom, passes by and says he will reach his peak about noon and then Indiana will begin its great drive for Marshall.

I never thought much of Lewis' prophecies, but now I know that they are as good as anybody else's, or anybody's else if you prefer, which I do not.

Another Joker Held Ready.
They have a live game cock which they are going to spring from the dark recesses of universal doubt just as soon as Cox shows gains. You know when that will be as well as I do. But I suspect that they will have to assign that expectant rooster to some other mission, preferably in the early morning.

The Davis spirit gets a crimp when Rhode Island deserts him. They have a hard time getting the Davis idea in the head of anybody. Yet Davis was once a great name to conjure with in a democratic convention. The scarlet Cox band, with horns in hand, hasn't tooted a note for two hours. What are they here for?

There comes that irrepressible sidekick of the Davis movement, to tell him what will happen on the next ballot. He has exhorted prophecy over the backs of the intervening and helpless representatives of other papers and has not been right once. What could the press of the country do without the volubility and of these self-nominated sleuths who chance to overhear Tom Taggart whisper to Charlie Murphy that they would put Cox over in the next ballot.

Eyes Now on Daniels.
This time he says that a waiter told him that a marine told him that Josephus Daniels told Franklin Roosevelt to tell the McAdoo delegates to watch North Carolina. It is no secret in North Carolina that Josephus has been casting a flirtatious eye on the presidency.

Let McAdoo watch the guileless Josephus. The chair flourishes a \$500 bill and says it was given to the democratic treasury by a "Shakespearean" delegate. No Shakespearean Holmes to discover that Ed Moore lost that Cox bet, and paid it.

Four delegates, the Davis band wagon is really moving and get aboard. Wild applause. The Cox contingent, however, is not so keen. Again gives him a solid 48 and choruses "Cox, Cox, James M. Cox," for an entire hour. A housewife in the rear is passing around the word that Alabama will go to Davis next.

An unnamed delegate conceives a great idea and he says something about a suffering country and moves that the low man be dropped on successive ballots. Out of order.

An excited Alabama publisher shows up, trying to locate the correspondent for his paper. A malicious story had been told him that some over-generous California has given him a bottle of Scotch whisky, and he had deserted his post and gone home. I'll do it for half a bottle, whisky or buttermilk, though I have a preference.

Taggart Jumps to McAdoo.
The newest prediction of the undisciplined soothsayers is that there will be a break for McAdoo on this ballot. Ho, hum! This convention doesn't intend to nominate anything. It is simply trying to beat everybody. What's this? Indiana gives 29 for McAdoo. Taggart has left the anti-McAdoo combination.

When the dazed convention gets over its surprise, a McAdoo demonstration starts. Same old thing, screaming galleries, marching delegates, playing bands and so on ad infinitum. If they have booked Taggart over, look out for New York. But Taggart, a wise old bird, may be sending out a trial balloon for Marshall. If Tammany falls in, however, it is all over with Cox, and all on with McAdoo. It's all over with Cox, anyway.

Unruly subsidies after a few minutes. New Jersey will tell the tale, then New York. A wise guy Texas reporter has just shown up with a story that McAdoo has ordered his name withdrawn. Kentucky asks to be passed. Trouble in that Cox aggregation. The McAdoo telegram may explain the Taggart move. Or it may not.

Free Near Beer Dispensed.
It is better to believe nothing in a place where you have opportunity to believe anything. New Jersey and New York stay with Cox. The grand rush to McAdoo is over, or perhaps it's just beginning. Mike de Young of the Chronicle, marching from the direction of the refreshment stand with four bottles of near beer, which he generously distributes to reporters of his own paper. He did the same stunt Saturday, and his reporters graciously commended him for it in the Chronicle.

Washington, heretofore divided, starts anew the McAdoo ripple by going solidly for the son-in-law, but the McAdoo spirit fails to put him ahead of Cox, who, however, is being steadily whittled down.

On the 30th ballot McAdoo passes Cox for the first time since the 12th ballot and McAdoo people perk up

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considerably. Senator Pat Harrison, who is a sort of floor manager for Cox, then renews the motion previously made by the nameless delegate that the lowest candidate be dropped in successive ballots and the delegates get into a parliamentary wrangle with the chair over the question, which he finally attempts to solve by arbitrarily ordering a roll call.

The Cox people make a futile stand for the Harrison motion, but they are getting a bad licking. Ohio, seeing the drift, asks to be passed until Pennsylvania has voted, saying they will do whatever that Palmer state wants. Pennsylvania votes no. Ohio also votes no. Rather clever of Ohio, but Cox is gone. The Harrison coup made a further mess of his fading chances. Even Mississippi deserts Harrison and goes non-unit rule. Harrison cannot control this delegation now.

Something is going to happen soon. The delegates are breaking under the strain. They cannot stand it much longer. Another ballot now, the 31st. Kentucky and Georgia want to pass, getting their stubborn heads together.

Virginia Breaks to Palmer.
Virginia, which had been held together for Glass through 30 ballots, breaks and gives nine for Palmer and scattering votes for other candidates. Georgia composes its row and decides to stand by Palmer, while McAdoo gains a few in Kentucky. Cox is

dying hard, or perhaps he is only feigning death. The repertorial birds are saying now that Indiana will stay by McAdoo only a ballot or two longer, and then go back to its first love, the gentleman from Ohio.

McAdoo shows slight gain now on every ballot. It will be well for Taggart to leave him while he is going already. But perhaps that is the very reason why Taggart will not stay put. You never can tell.

The Georgia delegation, instructed for Palmer, is in an awful row and will soon break for McAdoo. Don't believe it until you see it. Now a misguided delegate from Maryland proposes a recess till 8 o'clock. Somebody wants to frame something up. They'd better do it. But they won't. Voted down with great heartiness.

How these deadlocks do love one another! They don't propose to give anybody a chance to adjourn to a back room and fix it all up.

The Davis movement at last. Tennessee and West Virginia stay valiantly by the ambassador. Bryan has the real idea as to a solution. He has been steadily voting nine Nebraska electors for Owen, who cannot be nominated. By keeping an impossible three before the convention it is logical to assume that the convention will at last get around to the great possibility from Nebraska.

Gains for McAdoo on the 32d ballot. Cox has slowly declined since

the 24th ballot. They should submit this thing to the great referee in the White House.

You may wonder why nine hundred men and one hundred women more or less are so stubborn, but if you had a job under Palmer or had a friend who had a job, or a job under Daniels, or a job under McAdoo or his successor, or any other government official and if you expected further tenure as a result of the nomination of your favorite, and if you were a delegate here, wouldn't it give you a grand and glorious feeling to see, in fancy or otherwise, your candidate's handwagon come sweeping over the hill?

Woman Roars for Bryan.
A vociferous lady in a black hat and a white waist began to address the convention through a megaphone from the gallery in behalf of Bryan. She finally got on the nerves of the chairman and he told the police to take the megaphone away from her.

That's no way to suppress a Bryan woman. She sought to continue her speech anyway and the police put her out. Why should she want to stay here? I sure have lost me taste for this convention, as the colored man said when another gent of color had mauld him up for fifteen successive minutes. It takes little to please some people.

Palmer gains four votes on the thirty-fourth ballot and the Palmer outfit begins to celebrate or perhaps

they were starting something for Bryan. They had forgotten Bryan till the gallery lady mentioned him.

Four o'clock and everything is all gummed up worse than ever. But the Palmer wagon is gathering in a stray delegate here and there. A returning scout says they will adjourn till 8 o'clock after the next ballot. Why not sine die?

Tennessee, which has been voting

for Davis, makes a long leap for the Palmer bandwagon with 24 votes. Great excitement for one minute. The convention is fed up on demonstrations.

Washington's new-found unanimity for McAdoo goes on the rocks and Palmer gets one and one-half. The see-saw is now telling, turning Palmer's way. McAdoo goes down decidedly on the 35th ballot and Cox loses a few more and Palmer gains. All Palmer needs is 506 more votes. It's a great system this two-thirds rule.

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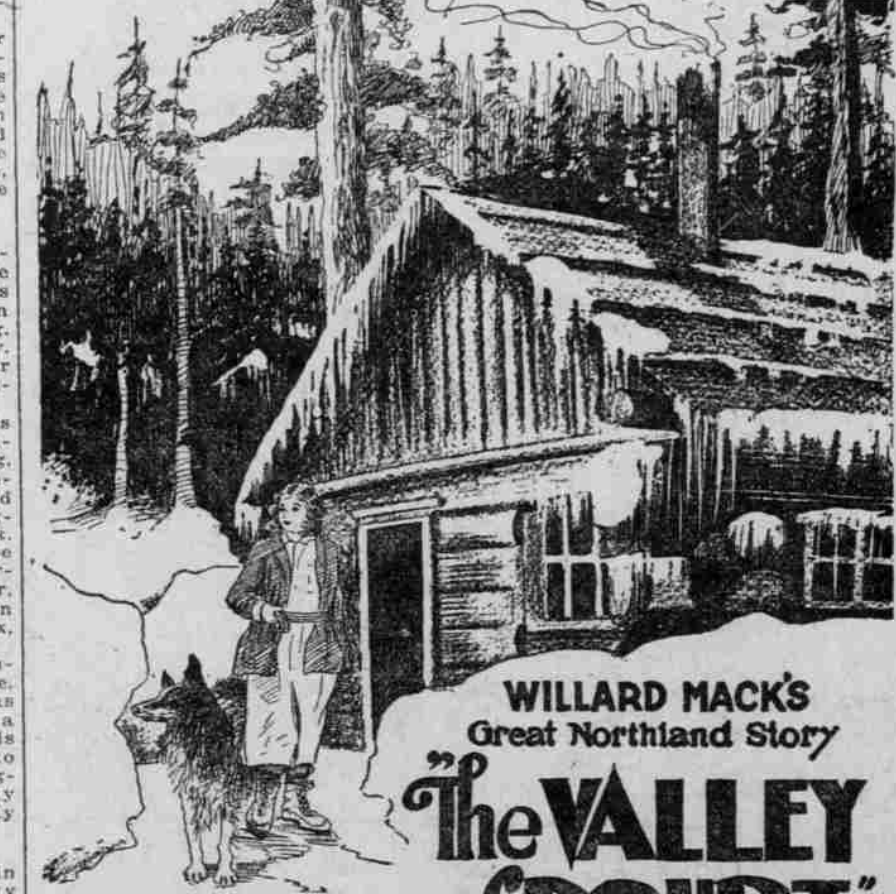
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