

DEMOCRATS ACCEPT PARKER ON GOLD STANDARD BASIS AND NAME EX-SENATOR H. G. DAVIS FOR VICE-PRESIDENT

Bombshell Thrown Into the Convention by Parker.

HE DECLARES FOR GOLD

Tremendous Excitement Follows Declaration and Talk of New Nominee Is Plentiful, But Final Decision Is to Accept His Dictum.

(Hearst Special Service by Leased Wire to The Journal.)

St. Louis, Mo., July 9.—Late this afternoon a message was received from Judge Parker, the nominee for president on the Democratic ticket, which created a furious argument when its contents became known.

When the convention opened at 5:30 o'clock the message was read. It requests that if the majority of the convention does not sanction his view that the gold standard plank has been irrevocably and firmly established, the nomination for him will be declined and another person must be nominated in his stead.

An exploding bombshell thrown by an anarchist never stirred up greater excitement or aroused more amazement than was caused by Judge Parker's telegram intimating that he would not accept the Democratic nomination for president because of the absence of a gold plank in the platform.

Wild with rage, scores of delegates, following the example of a few westerners, tore their badges from their coats, threw them on the floor of the convention hall and stamped upon them until words could relieve their overmeasure of passion.

Red faced with indignation, Senator "Ben" Tillman of South Carolina, whose 18 votes had been given to Parker after much log rolling, rushed over to David B. Hill and shook his clenched right fist right in the New Yorker's face.

"Why did you not tell us," demanded the southerner. "You knew what Parker's views were. Why did you let us get into this hole? This message is an opprobrious and malicious insult."

"The telegram has not been correctly stated," replied Hill, wiping his perspiring forehead nervously. "We will talk it over."

"This may split the party," returned Senator Tillman in a loud voice, his anger causing him to forget that just above his head, above the platform, a dozen auditors were eagerly listening to his every word.

Enter a Conference.

While the bombshell was tearing the convention into groups of delegates excitedly discussing the amazing developments, David B. Hill, followed by William F. Sheehan of New York, Senator Tillman, Senator Carmack of Tennessee, to whom the telegram had come, and half dozen other leaders among those who had supported Parker, retreated from the press of newspaper men and sought a quiet spot for conversation in the west end of the building.

Sergeant-at-Arms John I. Martin and several assistants kept at a distance the throng of spectators; while from the galleries thousands craned their necks to notice the portentous hobnobbing of the big men. Strange scenes—scenes that never would have been predicted as among the possible, when the all night session ended in broad daylight by nominating Judge Parker for president, were taking place on the convention floor.

Delegates who had supported Parker from the bombshell, with those who had opposed him in bitterest accusations or lament over the predicament into which the convention had been tossed without warning.

Nominating speeches for vice-presidential candidates and seconding addresses followed rapidly, but the attention of the delegates was elsewhere. Eloquent orations that would have been cheered until the rafters shook had the delegates been in the attentive mood, passed almost unnoticed.

"Hearst may be nominated yet," shouted a Kansas delegate, as he rushed

(Continued on Page Six.)

WALKS FROM BOAT TO DEATH IN SLEEP

While walking in his sleep Lew Willis, a deckhand on the steamer Charles R. Spencer, stepped off the side of the vessel at an early hour yesterday morning as she lay in the harbor at The Dalles and was drowned. Although the river was thoroughly dragged in that vicinity the body had not been recovered up to the time that the steamer left for Portland.

No one witnessed the tragedy, but his shipmates say there is no doubt that he was drowned. He retired early the night before the accident. The bunk he occupied was a sort of a hammock arrangement and swung close to the starboard wing aft. It was not more than five feet from the water and it is supposed that the missing man arose in his sleep and stumbled out to his death.

Watchman Kennedy says that Willis was in his bunk as late as 3 o'clock in the morning, as he was talking with him at that time. Two hours later he had occasion to address him again, but received no response. An investigation showed that his clothes were still lying just where he had left them when



THE SPHINX OF ESOPUS WHO SPOKE A TRIFLE LATE.

WHAT IS SAID OF PARKER'S MESSAGE

Many of the Democratic Leaders Regard the Message as Being Rather Late and Insist That Another Candidate Be Nominated.

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal.)

St. Louis, July 9.—Judge Parker's message on the gold standard plank proved a veritable bombshell to the delegates. Some idea of this may be gained from the following interviews:

M. F. Murphy, South Dakota delegation.—If Judge Parker does not agree with the platform of his party let him decline the nomination. South Dakota refused to support him for the very reason that his views were unknown and that some such condition as this might arise. South Dakota Democrats

will have nothing to do with his campaign.

Senator James J. Jones of Arkansas.—It would be impossible to elect Parker even if his remaining on the ticket should be a possibility. This convention will never submit to the adoption of a gold standard. Parker is eliminated. The best thing we can do now is to nominate Hearst.

J. G. Johnson of Kansas.—We cannot change the platform even if Judge Parker demands it. The only thing we can do is change the candidate. The logical thing is to nominate Hearst. He has accepted the platform and was the choice of the largest number of delegates next to Parker.

M. J. Catton, Buffalo, N. Y.—If Parker ever had a chance of being elected, it is gone now. It will be necessary for the convention to elect a new candidate. My first choice and the choice of a great many of the delegates, is Bryan, but he absolutely refuses to allow his name to be considered. Next to Bryan I would say nominate Hearst.

Urey Woodson of Kentucky.—We can't change the platform as it is. If a change to the Democrats as it is. If a change has been made necessary by the dictatorial assumption of Judge Parker, the change will be in the candidate. After this action by Parker it will be impossible to elect him. If Hearst will accept he could be nominated. He has the best right to the nomination by reason of being second in choice among the candidates. Furthermore he has already declared his satisfaction with the platform and his intention to support the candidate.

M. F. Dunlap of Illinois, the man who nominated Parker, said the reason he had observed silence was that he was not a dictator. Parker has already assumed a dictatorship. It shows that Bryan was right when he said Parker

(Continued on Page Three.)

WASHINGTON PAIR IN OAKLAND JAIL

Police Arrest Charles Donaldson, Aged 38, and Louisa Hubert, 16 Years Old, Who Eloped from Greenlake.

(Special Dispatch by Leased Wire to The Journal.)

Oakland, Cal., July 9.—Charles Donaldson, who says he is 38 years old, and Louisa Hubert, claiming to be 16, but apparently younger, were arrested last night by Policeman Shannon at the Brunswick hotel, where they have been stopping under the name of George Edwards and daughter, since July 5. Chief Hodgkin is holding them pending the receipt of advice from Greenlake, Wash., from which place the pair, by their own admissions, eloped several weeks ago. Donaldson does not hesitate to say that he has left a wife and four children in Greenlake.

Suspicious Aroused.

Policeman Shannon observed the couple near the Brunswick hotel at a late hour last night, acting in such a manner that his suspicions were aroused. Upon taking them into custody he learned that they had come to Oakland from San Francisco, July 6, registering at the Brunswick as George Edwards and daughter. They occupied two rooms en suite.

To Chief Hodgkin, both made a full confession this morning. Donaldson states that he resides at 818 East Sixty-sixth street, Greenlake, Wash.

Tell Same Story.

(Continued on Page Two.)

HEARST UPHOLDS PARTY TICKET

Wires Convention That He Will Work for Democratic Success—Great Enthusiasm Over Message—Parker's Daughter Prostrated.

(Hearst Special Service by Leased Wire to The Journal.)

St. Louis, July 9.—Loyal support of Judge Parker and the platform upon which he stands was promised by William R. Hearst this afternoon in a telegram to the convention, which was received with cheers from the floor and a great demonstration in the galleries.

Chairman J. P. Hopkins of the Illinois delegation mounted his chair and after securing the recognition of Chairman Clark, said:

"I beg the indulgence of the convention for a few moments and request that Mr. A. M. Lawrence, delegate-at-large from Illinois, be permitted to read a telegram which I am sure this convention will be glad to hear."

Realizing at once that the message Mr. Lawrence held was from W. R. Hearst, the convention burst into a round of applause. Mr. Lawrence made his way to the front of the platform and read the following telegram:

"To A. M. Lawrence, St. Louis, Mo.—I wish to thank my friends for their unflinching support. I think I can best express my appreciation of their loyalty by continued devotion to the principles of the true Democracy for which we have fought and by loyal support of the man chosen by the convention to lead the Democratic party."

"W. R. HEARST."

As the name of Mr. Hearst was read there was a great outburst of applause, many of the delegates springing to their feet and waving their hats above their heads. The galleries took up the cheering and for a few moments a repetition of the record-breaking Hearst demonstration of last night's session was threatened.

DAVIS, EX-SENATOR, 81 AND WEALTHY

The early life of Henry Gassaway Davis, Democratic nominee for vice-president, was spent in obscurity. He was born of humble parentage at Baltimore November 14, 1822. He received his primary education at the country schools but was compelled to cease his educational pursuits when quite young because of the death of his father.

He began farm life and worked his way up to the superintendency of a plantation. Tiring of that occupation he determined to try railroading and secured a position as brakeman. He rose to the position of conductor and was later made agent at the little station of Piedmont, W. Va., on the R. & O. railroad. He was later a machinist and a leading collier. He projected and carried to success the West Virginia Central & Pittsburgh railroad of which he is now president. In recent years his rise has been rapid and substantial.

During the presidency of the West Virginia Central & Pittsburgh road he took a strong position with the Federal government in the matter of the coal

also at the head of the Davis National bank of Piedmont.

It was after he had achieved pronounced success in the business world that he entered into politics to any extent. He was made a member of the house of delegates of West Virginia, the first political position he ever held, as early as 1865. In 1867-69 he was state senator, and was United States senator from Virginia from 1871 to 1883. He declined re-election.

In the Democratic party of his state he has been a leading figure for years. In the Democratic party of the nation he has been recognized as a man of broad intellect and wide influence. He has been honored in many ways by the national party. He has been a delegate to six national Democratic conventions and was one of the American delegates to the Pan-American congress. He is at present a member of the United States International railway commission.

When 20 years of age he was married to Miss Mary Ann Davis, a daughter of Judge Gibson, former chief justice of the West Virginia supreme court.

"If Gold Standard Is Right Put in Gold Planks," Says Bryan.

NEBRASKAN FOR PEACE

Davis of West Virginia Is Nominated for Vice President Without Serious Opposition and Convention Adjourns.

(Hearst Special Service by Leased Wire to The Journal.)

(By E. H. Hamilton.)

St. Louis, Mo., July 9.—Well, here's a state of things!

Just as we had settled down to the notion that everything was fixed and that the platform and presidential candidate had been fitted one to the other, Judge Parker exploded a petard and all the peace was shattered.

At last the sphinx of Esopus spoke. He declared himself a gold man, and wanted the convention distinctly to understand that he was. If the majority of the convention did not want him under those circumstances he would not be the candidate.

This word was sent to blue-eyed Billy Sheehan of New York. Sheehan told Mr. Campau of Michigan. Campau told Senator "Pitchfork" Tillman of South Carolina. Tillman flew out on his feet. He spat (explosives like a dynamite factory). He declared with fire in his eyes that Parker should not dictate the platform and that he was tired of New York's arrogant domination.

Tillman told Culberson of Texas, and Culberson roared like the bull of Bashan. Soon the news was all over the hall.

Out came a local paper with scathing lines and the declaration that Parker had wired to Senator Carmack of Tennessee that he would not run unless a gold plank was inserted in the platform. The convention at once went into a spasms.

It had been carrying out the perfunctory work of nominating a vice-presidential candidate. Many delegates had departed for their homes. Rooms at 24 o'clock make quite an incentive to early departure.

It was understood that anybody Judge Parker wanted as a running mate would be named by the convention. Then came the Parker petard.

Leaders Ruffled.

The leaders of the Parker fight were nonplussed. They did not know what to make of it. They gathered in a corner and shook angry heads. Hill tried to placate them but the clouds did not leave their brows.

Of a sudden Culberson of Texas got on his chair and moved a recess until evening.

"We cannot nominate a vice-presidential candidate until we know our presidential candidate is to be," he ripped out and there was a world of weight and menace in his tone.

There was sharp objection to the Culberson motion, but Chairman Champ Clark, who did not know what the party was going to do about it, was as eager as anybody to try to find some way out of the mess, so he declared the motion carried.

Then the Parker leaders went into conference at the Southern hotel. There was plenty of angry talk and a general expression that Judge Parker had put all the fat in the fire. At last it was agreed that the only thing to do was to apologize to the convention for the judge's message and to send him a reply saying that he was still the nominee.

But while the leaders placated each other, there were a lot of mighty mad men around the corridors. Some tore off their Parker badges, flung them on the floor and stamped on them. Others seemed stunned and did not know what to do, or how they were to turn. Many acted as if they were disheartened or disgusted.

"Well, we bought a pig in a poke and it turns out to be a polecat," rasped a Texan.

(Continued on Page Six.)