

TAFT AND SHERMAN RECEIVE NOMINATIONS

Roosevelt Followers Refuse to Vote and Organize "Progressive" Party.

Republican National Convention Adjourns Sine Die, After Completing Its Work in Accordance With Pre-arranged Program of Taft Managers.

Convention Hall, Chicago, June 22.—With 344 of the Roosevelt delegates declining to vote, and hastening away at adjournment time to tender to Colonel Theodore Roosevelt the nomination of a new party, the fifteenth Republican National convention at the end of a long and tumultuous session tonight renominated William H. Taft, of Ohio, for presi-

Roosevelt forces immediately begin their convention in Orchestra Hall. William Jennings Bryan cheered as he hastens from convention hall to Baltimore, to battle with reactionaries in the Democratic party. Roll call on adoption of the platform showed 666 yeas, 53 nays, 343 not voting, 19 absent. Massachusetts delegation causes scenes of wild disorder by refusing to vote on presidential nomination.

Vice-presidential nomination offered Governor Deneen, of Illinois, and Senator Kenyon, of Iowa, but both refused. Former Lieutenant-Governor Woodruff announces his resignation as leader of the Republican organization in Brooklyn.

Indications are that the Cummins camp of progressives will join the Roosevelt third party.

Indications are that Governor Hadley will not follow Roosevelt in the third party plan.

Close of the convention marks a hasty rush by newspaper camps to Baltimore convention.

Railroad officials unable to get any definite understanding from Colonel Roosevelt as to when he will start back east.

Governor Hadley, of Missouri, and Senator Borah said to have declined to consider the vice-presidency.

T. R. ACCEPTS NOMINATION.

Progressives Begin Work of Organizing New Party.

Chicago, June 22.—Theodore Roosevelt was nominated tonight for president on an independent ticket. The nomination was made during the dying hours of the Republican national convention in which Mr. Roosevelt met defeat.

The followers of Colonel Roosevelt met in Orchestra Hall, and pledged their support to the ex-president. In accepting the nomination, Colonel



W. H. TAFT

dent and James Schoolcraft Sherman, of New York, for vice-president.

President Taft received 561 of the 1078 votes in the convention, or 21 more than a majority.

The result of the ballot was: Taft 561, Roosevelt 107, La Follette 41, Cummins 17, Hughes, 2, absent 6, present, but not voting, 344.

The result of the ballot for vice-president was: Sherman 597, Borah 21, Merriam 20, Hadley 14, Beveridge 2, Gillett 1, absent 71, present, but not voting, 352. The decision of the Roosevelt people, under direction of their leader, to refrain from voting, left no other candidate near the president. The announcement of the Taft victory was greeted with cheering from his adherents and groans and hisses from the opposition.

When it became absolutely certain early today that Mr. Taft would be nominated without great difficulty, the leaders in control of the convention decided to give him a running mate his companion on the ticket in 1908. All others dropped from the race and Mr. Sherman was the only candidate regularly placed before the convention. A motion from New Hampshire to make the nomination by acclamation was declared out of order. There were many scattering votes on the roll call that ensued.

The convention, amid much confusion, adjourned sine die. At no time was there any indication of a walkout of Roosevelt delegates. They expressed their revolt by silence.

Chicago, June 22.—Senator Root made chairman of the committee to notify President Taft. Thomas H. Devine, of Colorado, to head vice-presidential notification committee.

Women Head Mob.

Los Angeles—Spurred on by the shrieks of their women leaders, a mob of several hundred Mexicans and their sympathizers made what the police asserted to be an organized attempt to rescue Ricardo Flores Magon, Enrique Magon Anselmo Figueroa and Librado Rivera, leaders of the recent revolution in Lower California against President Diaz, as they were leaving the courthouse for the jail after having been sentenced to one year and 11 months imprisonment on McNeill's Island, for violation of neutrality laws.

Fruitgrowers Not Alarmed.

Salem—Or.—Although a drenching, heavy rain fell here last week, but small damage was done to crops. The prunes will be unaffected, but there is fear of some damage to cherries by bursting or cracking, but fruitmen are not generally very greatly alarmed. Some hay and vetch has been damaged. Considerable hay has been cut and this will be hurt. Hopmen are generally of the opinion that the hops will be helped by the rain. They state that the rain will wash the honeydew from the hops and kill off the lice.

Film Shows to Be Fought.

New York—Aiming to win back from the motion picture houses to the "legitimate" theaters thousands of amusement seekers who have changed their allegiance in the last few years, a syndicate of big theatrical men, including the Shuberts, William A. Brady, Lew Fields, Marcus Loews and others, have formed a circuit of theaters, in 30 cities in the East and Middle West, and will send out companies that will play at 10, 20 and 30 cents.

Temporary organization made permanent without a hitch, in striking contrast to the fight on the opening day.

Platform aims to include the best ideas demanded by all factions of the third party and the country at large, irrespective of party affiliations.

The informal nomination of Colonel Roosevelt was said to be chiefly for the purpose of effecting a temporary organization. Beginning tomorrow, when a call is to be issued for a state convention in Illinois, the work of organization will be pushed forward rapidly, state by state.

At a later time, probably in August, a national convention will be held.

Colonel Roosevelt, in accepting the nomination, said he did so with the understanding that he would be willing to step aside if it should be the desire of the new party when organized to select another standard-bearer.

Roosevelt appealed to the people of all sections, regardless of party affiliations, to stand with the founders of the new party, one of whose cardinal principles, he said, was to be "Thou shalt not steal."

The report of the pistol attack on the night of his death, and that she has his letter in which he threatened suicide, but begs for time before giving out the information. Annie promises Brewster to produce the missing woman at a meeting at his home. Brewster accuses Clinton of forcing a confession from Howard. Annie appears without the witness and refuses to give the name. Alicia arrives. Capt. Clinton declares Annie has tricked them. Alicia hands him Underwood's letter. Annie lets Clinton believe the letter was written to her. She is arrested. The Underwood letter and Annie's perjured testimony clear Howard. The elder Jeffries offers to take Howard abroad.

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

He waited and looked at her curiously as if wondering what her answer would be. He waited some time, and then slowly she said: "I think—you had better go!" "You don't mean that!" he exclaimed, in genuine surprise. "She shook her head affirmatively.

"Yes, I do," she said; "your father wants you to take your position in the world, the position you are entitled to, the position your association with me prevents you from taking."

Howard drummed his fingers on the tablecloth and looked out of the window. It seemed to her that his voice no longer had the same candid ring as he replied: "Yes, father has spoken to me about it. He wants to be friends, and I—"

Women Raid Meat Shops.

Philadelphia—Four women were arrested here Thursday in the southern section of the city after demonstrations before butcher shops which recently increased the prices of meats. Women at a mass meeting Wednesday night decided to boycott the butcher shops in an attempt to force down prices and the demonstration spread over all the southern part of the city. The women entered the shops and sprinkled kerosene over the meats.

National Primary Is Plan.

Washington, D. C.—Government supervision of presidential primaries is proposed in a bill introduced by Representative Howland, Republican, of Ohio. A national board of five members would have charge of all primaries in the United States. A board of three members would have charge of primaries within the states. Candidates for president would be required to file declarations of candidacy with the board and pay a \$1000 filing fee.

Army Aviator Is Injured.

Washington, D. C.—Carl L. Hamilton, of Connersville, Ind., an instructor at the army aviation school, College Park, Md., was injured perhaps fatally in an aeroplane accident at that place. Hamilton was flying alone in a biplane and was at a height of 100 feet when the machine suddenly fell to the ground and was smashed to pieces. The aviator was pinned beneath the wreckage, but was quickly extricated. He was hurried to a hospital, where it was said his injuries might prove fatal.

Murphy Friendly to Gaynor.

New York—Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, is by no means hostile to the move recently launched to favor the candidacy of William J. Gaynor for the Democratic presidential nomination, judging from his comment on the movement. "That is the kind of man we want—a man who can get independent strength as well as the support of the regular organization," said Mr. Murphy. "Such support would not affect the attitude of the Democratic organization."



THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

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He paused awkwardly, and then added: "I admit I've—I've promised to consider it, but—"

Annie finished his sentence for him: "You're going to accept his offer, Howard. You owe it to yourself, to your family, and to—"

She laughed as she added: "I was going to say to millions of anxious readers. He did not know if she was jesting or in earnest. Almost impatiently he exclaimed:

"Why do you talk in this way against your own interests? You know I'd like to be friendly with my family, and all that. But it wouldn't be fair to you."

"I'm not talking against myself, Howard. I want you to be happy, and you're not happy. You can't be happy under these conditions. Now be honest with me—can you?"

"Can you?" he demanded. "No," she answered, frankly, "not unless you are." Slowly she went on: "Whatever happiness I've had in life I owe to you, and God knows you've had nothing but trouble from me. I did wrong to marry you, and I'm willing to pay the penalty. I've evened matters up with your family; now let me try and square up with you."

"Evened up matters with my family?" he exclaimed in surprise. "What do you mean?"

With a smile she replied ambiguously: "That's a little private matter of my own!" He stared at her, unable to comprehend, and she went on, gravely: "Howard, you must do what's best for yourself. I'll pack your things. You can go when you please—"

He stared gloomily out of the window without replying. After all, he thought to himself, it was perhaps for the best. Shackled as he was now, he would never be able to accomplish anything. If they separated, his father would take him into his business. Life would begin for him all over again. It would be better for her, too. Of course, he would never forget her. He would provide for her comfort. His father would help him arrange for that. Lighting a cigarette, he said, carelessly:

"Well—perhaps you're right. Maybe a little trip through Europe won't do me any harm."

"Of course not," she said, simply. "Busy with an obstinate match, he did not hear the sigh that accompanied her words or see the look of agony that crossed her face."

"But what are you going to do?" he inquired, after a silence. "With an effort, she controlled her voice. Not for all the world would she betray the fact that her heart was breaking. With affected indifference, she replied:

"Oh, I shall be all right. I shall go and live somewhere in the country for a few months. I'm tired of the city."

"So am I," he rejoined, with a gesture of disgust. "But I hate like the plague to leave you alone."

"That's nothing," she said, hastily. "A trip abroad is just what you

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The THIRD DEGREE

By CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLow
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation and is the father of a girl who died in prison, and is disowned by his father. He is out of work and in desperate straits. Underwood, who had been engaged to Howard's step-sister, takes up a business proposition. He cannot make good, and is driven to suicide. Art dealers for whom he acted as commissioner, demand an accounting. He cannot make good, and is driven to suicide. He takes up a business proposition. He cannot make good, and is driven to suicide. He takes up a business proposition. He cannot make good, and is driven to suicide.

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"The passage is so dark!" she explained, apologetically. He looked at her for a moment without speaking, and for a moment there was awkward pause. Then he said: "When does Howard leave you?" Annie stared in surprise. "How do you know that?" she exclaimed.

"We lawyers know everything," he smiled. Gravely he went on: "His father's attorneys have asked me for all the evidence I have. They want to use it against you. The idea is that he shall go abroad with his father, and that the proceedings will be begun during his absence."

"Howard knows nothing about it," said Annie, confidently. "Are you sure?" demanded the lawyer, skeptically. "Quite sure," she answered, positively. "But he is going away?" persisted the judge.

"Yes, I want him to go—I am sending him away," she replied. The lawyer was silent. He sat and looked at her as if trying to read her thoughts. Then quietly he said: "Do you know they intend to make Robert Underwood the ground for the application for divorce, and to use your own perjured testimony as a weapon against you? You see what it leads to. There's no end to it, and you are compelled to go on lying to support the original lie, and that's precisely what I won't permit."

Annie nodded acquiescence. "I knew you were going to scold me," she smiled. "Scold you?" he said, kindly. "No—it's myself I'm scolding. You did what you thought was right, and I allowed you to do what I knew was wrong."

"You made two miserable women happy," she said, quietly. The lawyer tried to suppress a smile. "I try to excuse myself on that ground," he said, "but it won't work. I violated my oath as a lawyer, my integrity as a man, my honor, my self-respect, all upset, all gone. I've been a very unpleasant companion for my



"Then Why Do You Leave Her Here to Fight the Battle Alone?"

"and yet you're happy because I'm going away. I don't follow that line of reasoning." "It isn't reason," she said with a smile, "it's what I feel. I guess a man wants to have what he loves and a woman is satisfied to love just what she wants. Anyway, I'm glad. I'm glad you're going. Go and tell your father."

Taking his hat, he said: "I'll telephone him." "Yes, that's right," she replied. "Where's my cane?" he asked, looking round the room. She found it for him, and as he opened the door, she said: "Don't be long, will you?" He laughed.

"I'll come right back. By George!" he exclaimed, "I feel quite excited at the prospect of this trip!" Regarding her fondly, he went on: "It's awfully good of you, old girl, to let me go. I don't think there are many women like you."

Annie averted her head. "Now, don't spoil me," she said, lifting the tray as if to go into the kitchen. "Wait till I kiss you good-by," he said, enthusiastically. Taking the tray from her, he placed it on the table, and folding her in his arms, he pressed his lips to hers. "Good-by," he murmured; "I won't be long."

As soon as he disappeared she gave way completely, and sinking into a chair, leaned her head on the table and sobbed as if her heart would break. This, then, was the end! He would go away and soon forget her. She would never see him again! But what was the use of crying? It was the way of the world. She couldn't blame him. He loved her—she was sure of that. But the call of his family and friends was too strong to resist. Alternately laughing and crying hysterically, she picked up the tray, and carrying it into the kitchen, began washing the dishes. Suddenly there was a ring at the bell. Hastily putting on a clean apron, she opened the door. Judge Brewster stood smiling on the threshold. Annie uttered a cry of pleasure. Greeting the old lawyer affectionately, she invited him in. As he entered, he looked questioning at her red eyes, but made no remark.

"I'm delighted to see you, Judge," she stammered. As he took a seat in the little parlor, he said: "Your husband passed me on the stairs and didn't know me."

"Does your wife object to late dinners?" "It all depends," said Mr. Meeleton, "on whether the cause is a baseball game or a matinee."

"Should Take the Tip." "Yes, John," remarked Mrs. Stubb, who was gazing over the sporting page out of curiosity, "when the baseball players start to practice they go hundreds of miles from home." "Oh, if the piano players would only do the same!" sighed Mr. Stubb, as the young woman in the next flat started to hammer out the latest waltz for the twentieth time that day.

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