

CONVENTION IS NOW UNDER WAY

Democrats Begin Work of Nominating Candidates and Formulating the Principles of the Party

Denver, Col., July 7.—Chairman Thomas Taggart of the Democratic national committee formally called the national convention to order almost precisely at noon.

The opening prayer was made by Rt. Rev. James J. Keane, archbishop of Wyoming, and after a short interval Urey Woodson of Kentucky, secretary of the national committee, read the call for the convention.

A period of delay followed during which the delegates exhibited symptoms of impatience, although the spacious auditorium, crowded as it was to the very doors, was delightfully cool, and then the committee on rules made its report and the officers of the convention were announced, as follows:

Temporary chairman—Theodore A. Bell, California.

General secretary—Urey Woodson, Kentucky.

Assistant general secretary—Edwin Sefton, Washington, D. C.

Sergeant-at-arms—John I. Martin, Missouri.

Chief assistant sergeant-at-arms—J. C. Fenn, Indiana.

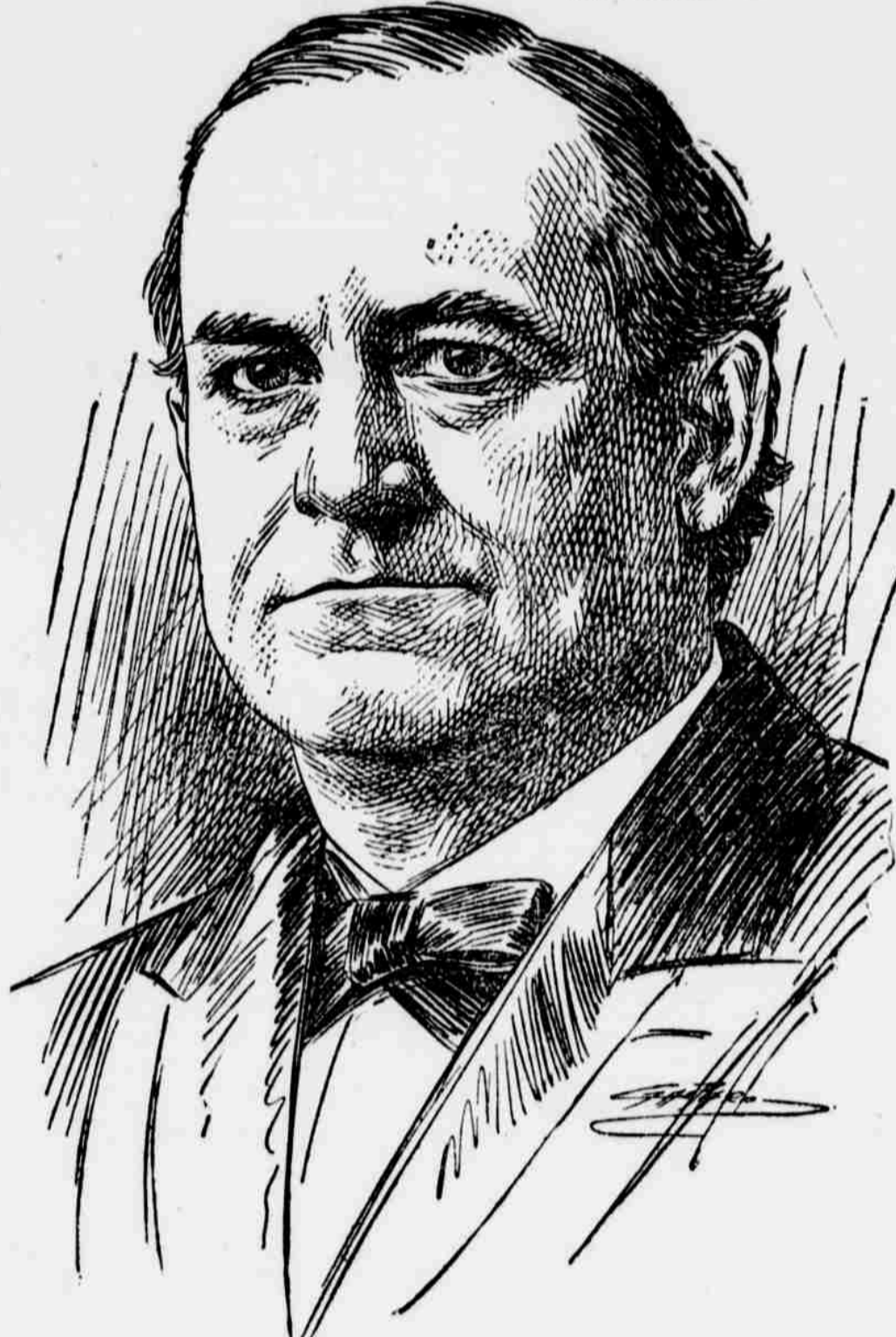
Chaplain for opening day—Rt. Rev.

tie folds. In addition to this main shield there were four other shields over the platform, each ten feet high. The six flags on these shields were eight feet long.

Fine Portrait of Washington.

Just below the main shield hung a mammoth portrait of George Washington, 14 by 16 feet in dimensions. Red, white and blue bunting was draped from the sides of the shield to the bottom of the portrait of the "Father of His Country."

Directly under the last shield, on each side of the Washington portrait, was suspended a portrait, one of Thomas Jefferson and the other of Andrew Jackson. On each side of these pictures a large American flag was draped. These flags are 40 by 60 feet in dimensions. Beyond these pictures, at each end of the wall, and hanging above the gallery, was suspended a pendant, ten feet in diameter, upon which bunting was draped. Upon these pendants a tiger was painted. The back of the platform was banked with palms. Twenty stuffed American eagles, with extended wings, were suspended over the platform, each bird carrying in his



WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

James J. Keane, archbishop of Wyoming.

Chief doorkeeper—Eugene W. Sullivan, Illinois.

Parliamentarian—H. D. Crutchfield, Kentucky.

Official stenographer—M. W. Blumberg, Washington, D. C.

Bell Rouses Enthusiasm.

The eloquent speech of Temporary Chairman Bell was listened to with the deepest attention, but the enthusiasm of the audience found vent in long-continued applause when the speaker made a telling point or mentioned the name of some one or other of the acknowledged leaders of the party.

All in Red, White and Blue.

Red, white and blue were the only colors used in decorating the auditorium, and the decorations were declared to be the most elaborate ever seen in a Democratic convention. A unique feature was 52 huge stars artistically arranged on the ceiling. These stars represented the states, territories and insular possessions, the names appearing in blue letters on a white background in the center of each star. The points of the stars were red and white.

Directly over the speaker's platform, against the wall of the building near the junction with the ceiling, was a large shield, 16 feet high, carrying six flags 12 feet long draped in artis-

bill red, white and blue silk ribbons that were draped back to the wall.

Large Amount of Bunting Used.

In the auditorium the balcony extends all the way around the huge building, but the galleries are limited to each end. The front of the balcony and the fronts of the galleries and boxes were draped with bunting, 55,000 yards being necessary to complete this part of the decorative scheme. At intervals of five feet shields, three feet high, were placed.

Thousands of yards of bunting were used in draping the corridors of the building and the walls of the balcony and galleries. Delegates were supplied with small American flags to wave when their feelings reached a pitch that compelled an extraordinary demonstration.

Fifteenth, Sixteenth and Seventeenth streets, three of the main thoroughfares in the city, were revelations in color. On Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets there are eight iron ornamental electric poles to a block, four on each side of the street. On these streets the poles were draped with red, white and blue bunting. Wires were stretched across the street from these poles and from each wire two American flags were suspended. The flags hung over the street and were "weighted" to prevent them from becoming tangled and torn by the wind.

QUITS DEMOCRATIC LEADERSHIP.

John Sharp Williams Resigns as Minority Chief of House.

Eufaula, Ala.—In a letter to Congressman H. D. Clayton, who lives here, John Sharp Williams of Yazoo City, Miss., leader of the Democratic minority in the lower house of congress, resigns his position as leader, to take effect December 1 next, just before congress meets for the second session of the Sixtieth congress.

Williams says he resigns at this time to give his fellow Democrats in



John Sharp Williams.

the house plenty of time to pick his successor.

John Sharp Williams has been Democratic leader in the house for six years and has ably conducted the minority through many legislative battles and filibusters. He has been chosen by the Mississippi legislature to succeed Senator Money in the upper house of congress when the latter's term expires, March 4, 1911. He will be in the house throughout the Sixty-first session himself, and in resigning his leadership now, abandons the certainty of becoming speaker of that congress if the Democrats have a majority in it.

FIRST SOLDIER KILLED IN '61.

Fairfax, Va., Claims the Distinction for Capt. John Q. Marr.

Richmond, Va.—Within the courtyards of the county seat of Fairfax, in Virginia, deeply shaded with old oaks and cedars stands a small block of rough-hewn granite on which is this inscription:

This stone marks the scene of the opening conflict of the War of 1861-5, when John Q. Marr, Captain of the Warrenton Rifles, who was the first soldier killed in action, fell 800 feet south, 46 feet west of this spot, June 1, 1861.

Erected by Marr Camp, Confederate Veterans, June 1, 1904.

This simple monument sets forth a fact, name and date are given, and if



Monument in Memory of Capt. Marr.

a civil war soldier was killed in action earlier than June 1, 1861, let those who know tell of it. The founders of this monument believe that they are right in saying that Capt. Marr was the first soldier killed in action.

The monument stands in the north front of the courtyard facing the pike that leads from the heights of Arlington through Fairfax, Centerville, Bull Run, Groveton, Gainesville, Warrenton, Waterloo bridge over the Rappahannock and through the war-worn plain of northern Virginia—a road traveled by nearly all the soldiers of the Army of Virginia, the Army of the Potomac and the Army of Northern Virginia during the first three years of the civil war. The spot where Capt. Marr fell was at the south side of the courtyard.

ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

Keeper of Lid During Summer in Doubt



WASHINGTON.—Who will sit on the "lid" here during the summer, while the president is taking rest and recreation at Oyster Bay? None of the cabinet officials wants the job, and so far it has been a continual performance of sidestepping. Even when the president left for his Long Island home the other day only tentative plans for the dog days watch had been determined upon.

Secretary Root, who left at the same time, will be gone all summer. Assistant Secretary of State Bacon will be the lid sitter in the state department most of the summer.

Attorney General Bonaparte will keep out of Washington as much as possible during July, paying flying visits from Baltimore. In August he will

be at the Aspinwall hotel in Lenox, Mass.

Secretary Metcalf has gone to California to spend the summer in the mountains. He will not be seen in Washington until frost comes.

Postmaster General Meyer will hie hence to the St. Lawrence to fish. Secretary Garfield is in Hawaii and will stay there for three months. Secretary Cortelyou will have a quiet summer, probably on Long Island.

Secretary Wilson will stay in Washington for some time on account of the business arising in connection with the enforcement of the pure food laws. If he takes a vacation he will go to his Iowa farm.

Secretary Wright, who will succeed Secretary Taft in the war department, will hardly be eligible to such a serious task as keeping the big lid down this summer. He will spend much of his time this summer in Washington, however. Secretary Straus has taken the seat on the lid and will have this throne of honor until some of the other members will consent to relieve him.

Picturesque Princess Invades Capital



PRINCESS VILMA LWOFF PARAGHY is in town. And that's not all. With her are three maids, by courtesy French; first, second and third attache; marshal, courtier, butler, chef, and, for good measure, three or four other men servants.

And that's not all. And with her also are one small yappy, white woolly dog, one pair of guinea pigs badly in need of a half-cut, a couple of young wolves, an ibis, a falcon, several owls, and a family of alligators.

And that's not all. With her also are several drays of the gaudiest luggage that any local hotel ever sheltered. It is all painted red, white and green—the Hungarian colors.

All these—princess, suite, menagerie and impediments—are at the Willard. They arrived from Hot Springs, Va., a few days ago in a private car. They proceeded to the hotel after some delay, in half a dozen carriages,

and after considerable excitement on the part of the hotel employes her highness was finally established in a suite which comprises almost the entire southeast wing of the second floor. The princess had ordered a room with a balcony and was justly indignant when she found she had been relegated to the fourth floor, where there was no balcony.

In vain did the manager explain that the lower floors were not in use in the summer, that they were closed entirely and dismantled. They must be opened and refurnished. Madame wanted a balcony and must have a balcony. The closed rooms were forthwith opened and furnished in the shortest possible time and Mme. la Princess Paraghy was installed in a suite of something like 20 rooms with a balcony.

She has what figures as her second sitting room exclusively for her menagerie and is lamenting that she decided to ship a young bear, a dear little tiger kitten, and a furry little lion cub direct to her home at Nice.

She is Hungarian by birth and Russian by marriage, but that did not last long. Like any American girl, she had to get rid of her Russian prince.

Uncle Sam Starts a Crusade on Flies



UNCLE SAM is busy these days counting house flies. He has started a sort of fly census for the purpose of ascertaining the relationship between the little buzzing pests and typhoid fever. It is believed by some agricultural department entomologists that flies do an awful lot towards spreading typhoid germs around—in fact, several of them have been caught with the goods.

The plan, therefore, is to catch the wicked little insects, count 'em, and compile a little of data for comparison with statistics furnished by the health department as to the prevalence of typhoid fever in localities where cap-

tures are made. The fly census has, therefore, been inaugurated in Washington and Pittsburg and may be extended to other cities.

Dr. L. O. Howard, chief entomologist of the department of agriculture, is in charge of the fly-paper squad, which posts sheets of good old sticky stuff around in public places and gathers them in again after captures of 48 hours have been made.

The greatest number of flies that have been enumerated at one haul so far is 2,600, gathered at the United States arsenal, an engineer post on the Potomac river.

The experts carefully count the victims, determine the length of time they have been dead, search them for germs, and do various other funny things that eventually may mean a lot in convicting Mr. Fly of transplanting disease. As soon as returns are in from the great "fly center"—Pittsburg—there may be some interesting data to give out.

Pretty Society Belle Studying Bugs



A BEAUTIFUL woman who leads a double life is the latest person of interest in Washington's smart set. The beautiful woman is Miss Harriet Richardson, and her double life is perfectly proper as well as highly interesting.

Three hours of each day she is Miss Richardson of the Smithsonian institution, authority on the isopods of North America, one of the "Who's Whos" in the American Men of Science and with a long string of degrees filling out the page after her name. The other 21 hours of the day she is Miss Harriet Richardson of Wyoming avenue, N. W., a society favorite.

Miss Richardson inherited a fortune from her father, C. E. F. Richardson, a

wealthy land holder. She is one of the most exquisitely dressed young women in Washington, a skilled horse-woman, a globe trotter and an adept at bridge whist. Her suitors are many and some have been ardent. But thus far suitors have been unable to tempt her—for there are the isopods.

Her first deviation from society's beaten path came when she refused to be a "bud," going to Vassar instead. But when, after taking a baccalaureate degree, she wished to go on studying, her family rebelled. It was then that Dr. C. W. Richardson, her brother, had the happy inspiration of taking her to the musty old Smithsonian institution, where his influence procured her the right to work as a volunteer.

Every morning from ten till one Miss Richardson is at her desk. There she has written her book, "A Monograph on the Isopods of North America," dealing with specimens furnished by the Harriman expedition to Alaska, and 15 shorter works, two of which she has just prepared for a Paris scientific paper.