

Roosevelt forces was taken up in considerable detail, but it was not likely that any definite statement would be given out until to-morrow.

There was a report current in the lobby of the Roosevelt headquarters that it had been decided to put up Senator Borah of Idaho as the opponent of Senator Root as Temporary Chairman of the convention. Mr. Borah was called into the conference at 9:30 o'clock. Those who came out of the conferences, however, refused to discuss in any detail what had taken place. When the conferences were going on in the Roosevelt sanctum several of the Roosevelt delegations streamed into the headquarters and shouted for Col. Roosevelt to appear and make a speech. Headed by a brass band of twenty pieces, the New Jersey delegation filed into the Florentine Room singing and shouting. Next came the delegates from West Virginia, and they were even more demonstrative. They remained outside of the conference room for half an hour, singing and cheering before they would give up the hope that the Colonel would find time to see them.

#### Roosevelt to Make Personal Pleas.

A part of the programme which called for Col. Roosevelt's presence in Chicago was disclosed to-night, when it became known that to-morrow afternoon he is to take up the report of the "Man Hunters' Brigade" and take action on it. The "Man Hunters' Brigade" is a committee which was formed by ex-Senator Flinn of Pennsylvania when he arrived in Chicago. It has representatives of every State upon it. This committee was formed for the purpose of having its members search around in their own States and make lists of any delegates therein who might be open to persuasion or who could be swayed by the force of Col. Roosevelt's personality. The lists have been made out, and beginning to-morrow the Colonel is to see each man whose name is registered and undertake to persuade him. There is nothing illegitimate—that is, corrupt—in the sort of persuasion that is to be exerted upon these men. The design is to have the Colonel use his own magnetic personality upon them and see what results he can produce.

which he passed, and 2,000 more at the hotel.

The weather, hot and sticky, with rain threatening, made things uncomfortable, but the crowds waited at the station and along the streets for fully an hour before the Colonel's arrival. His train, the Lake Shore Limited, due at the La Salle Station at 4 o'clock, came in on time, the hour's delay caused by a boulder on the track between New York and Albany having been made up on the run from Buffalo.

The police arrangements under Acting Chief Schuettler were inadequate, owing to the fact that most of the force is doing strike duty. La Salle and Van Buren Streets near the station, the concourse in the train shed, and the platform were jammed with people when the Colonel alighted from the rear car and shouldered his way, with about fifteen policemen pushing back the crowd, down the platform.

#### Waves His Campaign Hat.

At the first cheer off came the Colonel's campaign hat, and he kept it waving until he was pushed into a waiting automobile, where sat Senator Dixon, Alexander H. Revell, and Edward W. Sims, the Reception Committee. There was one band and its first tune was "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight." The crowd at the station simply swept the fifty policemen off their feet, and they were lost in the shuffle.

The Colonel seemed to enjoy the pushing and shoving immensely. He shook hands with everybody in reach, and his teeth continually clicked in pure ecstasy. When he reached the top of the stairs leading to the street from the station the Colonel paused for a moment and gave a quick, critical look around as if sizing up the crowd, and, apparently satisfied with the outlook, he started on a half trot to the street.

The Colonel's noisiest reception was at the station. The cheering there was continuous and more spontaneous than at the hotel. There was little demonstration as the automobile went at a slow pace through the streets. About the only unusual incidents at the station was when a woman slapped the face of a policeman who shoved her and when a policeman knocked a man down for not getting out of the way.

The trip from the station was down Van Buren Street to La Salle, to Jackson Boulevard, to Michigan Avenue, to the hotel. For about two minutes at the hotel the jam of people looked serious, but, owing to the clever plan of the Arrangement Committee, everything went off without injury to any one.

A special body of five picked men had things at the hotel in charge, and they used the most approved football tactics in getting the Colonel to his room. This bodyguard was composed of Frank Tyree, a former Secret Service man, whom Col. Roosevelt appointed a United States Marshal from the Southern District of West Virginia; E. T. Sprinkle, Sheriff of McDowell County, West Va.; Adj. Gen. Charles D. Elliott and J. W. Dawson, a former cowpuncher, whom Col. Roosevelt knew out West, both also of the same State, and "Fighting Pat" Dore of Oklahoma, the Roosevelt delegate who had a fist fight at the meeting of the National Committee the other day.

This guard, every one six-footers and built proportionately, was in charge of Marshal Tyree, and they fairly swept the Colonel off his feet from the time he entered the hotel until he was shoved through the perspiring, yelling mob into his rooms, "the Presidential suite."

There were a number of women in the hotel corridor, several being suffragettes, who had an idea that they might hold up the Colonel and talk "votes for women." If any of these women escaped without having their dresses torn they were lucky. Even the band which had preceded the Colonel into the hotel was scattered in every direction and it didn't have a chance to continue the tune with which it started to greet the Colonel. This was "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here."

#### Guards Grab the Colonel.

When he struck the maelstrom in the hotel corridor the Colonel was whirled around and around by the frantic Roosevelt delegates who tried to get to him and he kept shouting: "Stand back, stand back, stop crowding."

Before he could get his breath big Frank Tyree and "Fighting Pat" Dore had him in the elevator and then the mob broke for the stairs. A few minutes later several hundred men were about the Colonel's door clamoring for him to come out. They didn't have to wait long. A minute later the Colonel, still clicking his teeth, and smiling all over, was into the tumult again, and forcing his way into an adjoining room, which faced Michigan Avenue, he climbed nimbly through an open window and emerged out upon the stone parapet just above the entrance to the hotel, only a few feet above the heads of the crowd which surged below.

His appearance was the signal for a roar. The Colonel, standing with his hat waving a circle, drank in the plaudits for a few minutes and then leaning over the parapet and thrusting his jaw forward he started to speak.

Chicago is a mighty poor place in

which to try and steal anything," was the opening shot. It caught the crowd and everybody yelled.

Some one in the gathering bore a banner with the inscription, "California's twenty-six votes are for Roosevelt." It caught the Colonel's eye. "California's twenty-six votes are mine," shouted the Colonel in his high treble voice. "They are mine, and they will be counted for me." "Hurrah for Teddy!" "Soak them!" "Go to it, Teddy!" came back answering shouts.

"This has come down," went on the Colonel, still holding aloft his sombrero, "to be a fight of honesty against dishonesty; of honesty against theft. The people have spoken, and the politicians, dead or alive, will be made to understand that they are the servants and not the masters of the rank and file of the plain citizens of the Republican Party."

"Give it to them, Teddy! That's the way to talk!" again came the shouts.

"This is no factional fight," he continued. "It is a contest between the people themselves and the perpetual politicians who represent all that is worst in corrupt politics and business, and the people will win. We had the people with us in the primaries."

"Illinois," yelled a local delegate. "Yes, in Illinois we had them 50 to 2," returned the Colonel. "We have won in practically every State where the people could express their will, and we beat them from 3 to 1 to 8 to 1. The people are with us now even more than they were then, and they will refuse to sanction robbery now."

Leaning far over the parapet, the Colonel in his best fighting attitude shouted again: "It is a fight against theft, and the thieves will not win!"

#### Confers with Mr. Perkins.

With this parting shot, the Colonel climbed back through the window and disappeared into his room. Scarcely had the door closed when Medill McCormick and George W. Perkins elbowed their way through the crowd and knocked softly on the door. They were immediately admitted. Other callers were Cecil Lyon of Texas, former Secretary Garfield, and Gifford Pinchot. A little later Senator Dixon came out and pleaded with the crowd to depart.

"Please go away now," said the Senator, "and don't break down the Colonel's health. He is trying to get some rest."

The crowd went away, and then after the conference and the Colonel had had a shower bath word came out that he would see the newspaper men.

"I have no statement to make to-night," said the Colonel to the reporters. "I am going to have other conferences to-night with several delegates, and I won't have anything to say until to-morrow."

"How about Texas?" asked some one. "I'll have a whole lot to say about that later," was the reply.

"Are you going to the convention?" asked another.

"That will be decided when the time comes."

Col. Harry New, in charge of convention arrangements, said to-night that Mr. Roosevelt had not applied for a seat.

"If he does apply, we will do the best we can for him," said Col. New, "but unfortunately all of the good seats are gone."

#### In Session With His Leaders.

Things began to liven at the Roosevelt headquarters at 8:30 o'clock, when the Colonel returned from dinner. He slipped down a side corridor, but a few delegates who got a glimpse of him started the cheering.

Immediately afterward Col. Roosevelt sent out scouts to round up his supporters and from that time there was a steady stream going in and out of room 1,102. Among those first to put in an appearance were Govs. Johnson of California, Glasscock of West Virginia, Bass of New Hampshire, Hadley of Missouri, Stubbs of Kansas, Vesey of South Dakota, Osborn of Michigan, and Odie of Nevada.

Then followed the New Jersey leaders, ex-Gov. John Franklin Fort and George L. Record, the Hudson County leader. Ex-State Senator William Flinn of Pittsburgh was then called into the conference, and with him came Alexander P. Moore of The Pittsburgh Leader.

In and out of the conference room were Alexander H. Revell, head of the Roosevelt National Committee; Clifford and Amos Pinchot, Judge Ben Lindsay, George W. Perkins, Frank A. Munsey, James R. Garfield, and Senator Joseph M. Dixon, the Roosevelt Campaign Manager.

Early in the conference a call was sent out for Arthur Hill and Matthew Hale, the Massachusetts leaders. Col. Roosevelt surrendered the Massachusetts delegates at large when it turned out that President Taft had carried the preference vote by a safe majority. Messrs. Hill and Hale brought the news that some of these delegates were determined to fight for the Colonel's nomination, anyway, and Mr. Roosevelt wanted to know just what the situation was at first hand.

It became known, too, that Col. Roosevelt and his managers discussed at length the address which the Colonel is to make at the meeting to be held in the Auditorium Theatre Monday night. The Colonel indicated that he would devote much time to its preparation, and that he expected to "make the speech of his life." A statement probably will be given out to-morrow in the nature of an ultimatum to the Taft supporters.

The reports from the National Committee room about the awarding of the contesting delegates from Washington State to President Taft brought about a heated discussion.

#### More Calls For a Speech.

At midnight the conference was still on in full blast, and there was no indication of it breaking up for an hour or more at the earliest. The tentative plan of the

#### ARRIVES IN FIGHTING MOOD.

#### Colonel Tells Crowd Waiting at Hotel "Thieves Will Not Win."

Special to The New York Times.

CHICAGO, June 15.—Col. Theodore Roosevelt swept into the convention city this afternoon in as fine fighting trim as he has ever been in his life. He simply radiated hostility. After a trip past cheering thousands from the station to the Congress Hotel, where his headquarters are located, standing up in his automobile all the way and showing his fighting teeth, the Colonel simply exuded fight talk to the great crowd which greeted him at the hotel.

"It is a fight against theft, and the thieves will not win," he shouted, and the crowd roared its approval.

There is no doubt that the Colonel is going to make a slambang campaign from now on. The crowd, made up altogether of about 7,000 persons, was about half curiosity seekers, but those who were with him gave him a noisy demonstration. There were 2,000 at the station, about 3,000 along the streets through