

Our Special Offering

of all odds and ends in Men's Suits, that sold from \$12.50 to \$27.50, at \$9.50 is the greatest Bargain Event of the season.

BURK & COMPANY, Main and Eighth Streets.

BRYAN SATISFIED TICKET WILL WIN

Baltimore, Md., July 2.—William J. Bryan, in a statement tonight, said that the nomination of Woodrow Wilson on a progressive platform meant an overwhelming victory for the Democratic candidate this fall.

The many good men in the New York delegation to say this. "From every standpoint the outlook is hopeful. The dawn is here, and progressive Democracy will be the people's pillar of support by day."

VICTORY COMES ON 46TH BALLOT

There was a confusion of cheering, applause and calls from one delegation to another. The galleries caught up the disorder and added to the din.

State of Governor Wilson, six from the District of Columbia and one from Ohio. This little handful readily joined in the chorus of acclamation when Senator Stone moved that the nomination be made unanimous.

JENNINGS'S DAYS NUMBERED.

Rumor Connects Him With Shift to Boston Nationals.

St. Louis, Mo., July 2.—This season probably will mark the end of Hugh Jennings' career in the American League.

BOXERS THROUGH TRAINING.

Betting Shifts From Two to One to Ten to One on Wolgast.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 2.—Ad Wolgast and Joe Rivers, who are to meet here for the lightweight title July 4, had their last hard workout yesterday.

W. A. MASSEY NAMED SENATOR.

Appointed to Succeed the Late Geo. S. Nixon.

Washington, July 2.—W. A. Massey, former chief justice of the Supreme Court of Nevada, has been appointed United States Senator to succeed the late George S. Nixon of Nevada.

PROMOTER'S PLAN TO REAP HARVEST

Alleged Inside Information Concerning Johnson-Flynn Battle.

New York, July 2.—Out of the Woolly West comes a yarn that can be taken for what it is worth. It concerns the Johnson-Flynn fight at Las Vegas, N. M., Thursday, and has its origin among Chicago sporting men, who pretend to have inside information.

The Times-Dispatch Will Give Returns from the Johnson-Flynn Fight at Las Vegas

Returns from the Flynn-Johnson fight at Las Vegas will be given in front of The Times-Dispatch Business Office, beginning at noon to-morrow. Bulletins will be posted and a running story of the battle as it progresses, will be megaphoned as it is taken from a special wire into The Times-Dispatch Office from the ring-side.

GOVERNOR TOLD OF NOMINATION

Hundreds Rush Into "Little White House" to Break News to Him.

TAKES HONORS MODESTLY

Feels Responsibility More Than Pride in Elevation to Head of Party.

Sea Girl, N. J., July 2.—Twenty newspaper reporters sitting cross-legged on the lawn of New Jersey's "Little White House" this afternoon saw an operator come out of the telegraph tent with a yellow blank in his hand.

Wilson is nominated. When he looked up twenty chairs were rocking vacantly in the breeze, and the twenty men who had faced him a moment before were half a hundred feet away, scrambling in a straggling line for a spot on the Governor's porch.

They found the man they sought, when his life as a nominee of the Democratic party was less than a minute old. He was laughing and chatting with his wife and daughter.

First Real Relaxation. The news, he said, had come a moment before over the long distance telephone, after days of anxious waiting, and the few seconds he had spent with his family were his first of real relaxation during the week.

It is remarkable, it is remarkable, exclaimed Governor Wilson. "It came with a rush. I have not been afraid that you might get the impression that I was so self-confident and sure of the result that I took the steady increase in the vote for me complacently and as a matter of course. The fact is that the emotion has been too deep to come to the surface. In fact, as the vote has grown and as it has seemed more and more likely that I might be nominated I have become more and more solemn."

I have not felt of this fight as if it were a thing that centered on myself as a person. The fine men who have been fighting for me in Baltimore, I have not regarded as my representatives. It has been the other way all around. I have felt all the while that they were fighting for me because they thought I could stand for and fight for the things that they believed in and desired for the country.

I do not feel that any man could feel elation at such responsibilities loomed nearer and nearer to him or how he could feel any shallow personal pride. The Governor was allowed only a brief respite before those poured in the deluge of callers who had hung about the ticklers and bulletin board for seven days. They cheered again and again. Between bursts of applause they called him "Woodrow" and "Gov. Wilson," but most of all they hailed him as the next President of the United States.

A thousand yards away a company of militia on the rifle range were engaged in target practice. Some one telephoned the clubhouse and the firing ceased. Down in the trial roadway there raged a bay of automobiles. As they drew up in front of the Governor's cottage half a dozen men jumped from one and ran with a dash of bunting under their arms to a lofty flag pole, and a second later a forty-foot flag was ripping from the top in the breeze.

Three cheers for the next President, shouted a lusty lunged enthusiast, and the crowd gave them with a will. The Governor removed his soft brown hat, bowed, and said: "Gentlemen, I thank you from my heart."

Further yet down the road—a mile, they said, though it seemed like two—a brass band of forty pieces lay under cover awaiting a signal. They had been waiting there two days, practicing during the evenings on "Hail to the Chief" and "The Conquering Hero Comes." As the signals came the leader stepped out and asked if they were ready. They were. So they marched down the road in the wake of lumbering automobiles, past scores of pedestrians, with a growing entourage. Word came and not a man, time the Governor told his secretary, and the secretary offered to lay a small wager on Champ Clark against the field with an old-time friend. The friend took the bet. The secretary paid tonight.

His Daughters Are Happy. Within the Governor's parlor there was a great crowding of visitors, and shaking of hands and bestowing of all sorts of good wishes and predictions. The Governor's three daughters, Misses Jesse, Margaret and Eleanor, were quite beside themselves with happiness. While Mrs. Wilson smiled and said she felt "Oh, so solemn" and that the responsibility was almost as terrible as the suspense. But the Governor acted like an enthusiastic boy grown dignified, and said it was almost too good to be true.

Miss Jesse opened the presidential campaign of 1912 for her father. She gathered a pocketful of Wilson buttons and pinned them upon the callers. She did not forget four brassy railroad brakemen who came into shake the Governor's hand and tell him that they were tired of being Republicans and would cast their next Democratic vote for him. From Long Branch to Point Pleasant, through a score of towns and cities by the sea, all roads led to the Governor's home. Chosen from nearby towns reaped a harvest. All the Northern Jersey coast seemed to be trying to crowd into Sea Girl. Hundreds of automobiles made it their Mecca.

The days of waiting have not all been bright. Last Friday evening the Governor's chance seemed to have gone glimmering when Clark polled a majority, and he telephoned his managers at Baltimore to release his delegates. Word came back that they refused to be released, and not a man, time the Governor told his secretary, and the secretary offered to lay a small wager on Champ Clark against the field with an old-time friend. The friend took the bet. The secretary paid tonight.

Governor Wilson has not decided whether he will resign as New Jersey's Governor to make his presidential campaign. His close friends say he won't—at least not for a while, and probably not until election.

PULLMAN SLEEPER.

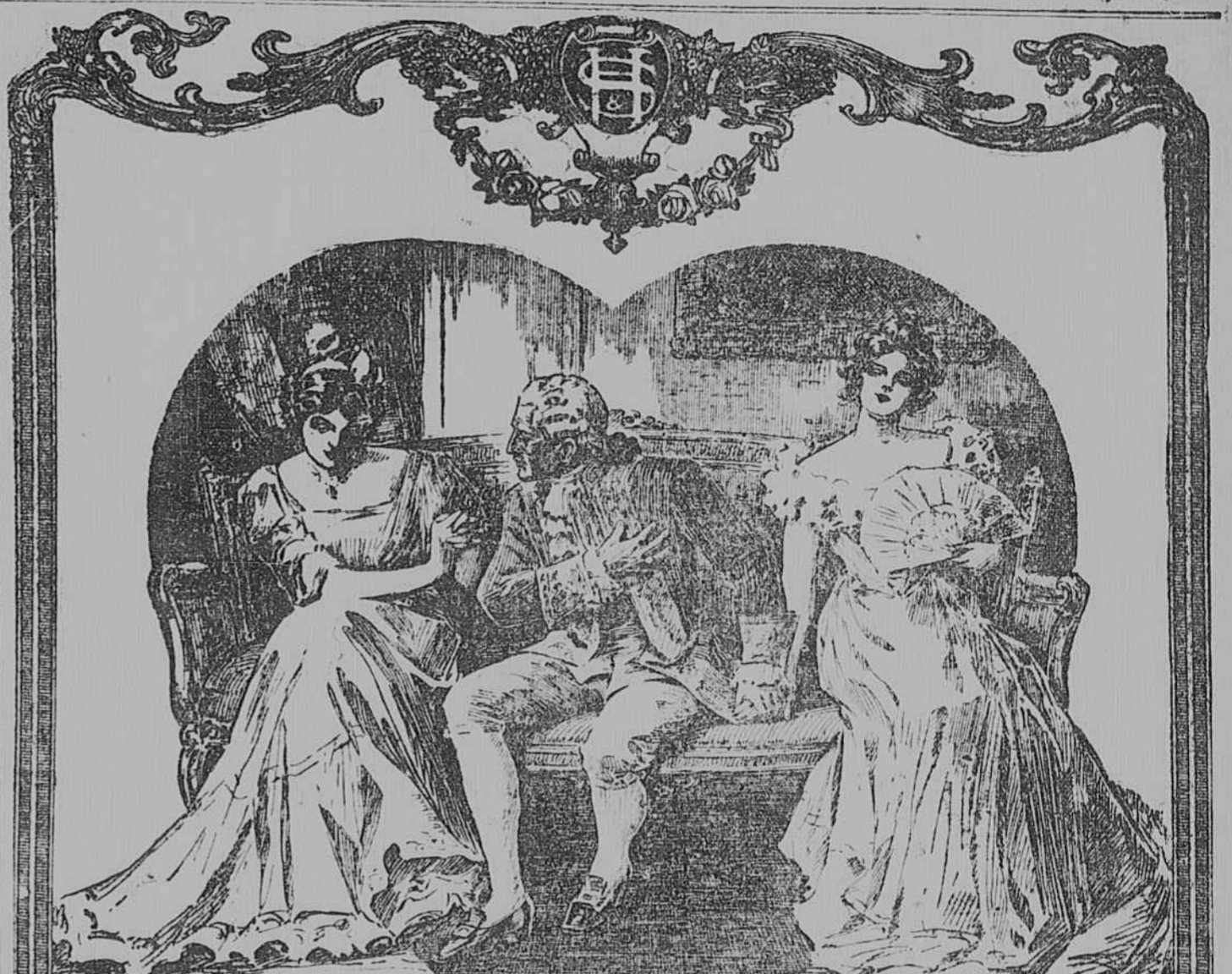
Richmond to Lynchburg, Natural Bridge and Clifton Forge, via CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY COMPANY.

Low Fares July 4

Excursion tickets at greatly reduced rates will be sold on July 2, 3 and 4, good until July 5, 1912, from Richmond to all stations on the Norfolk and Western Railroad, and to principal points in the South.

The Confederate Museum

Twelfth and Clay Streets. Open 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Admission, 75c. Free on Saturdays.



Suggest the Title \$155.00 for a Title. This picture has no title. We will give \$155.00 in prizes for the six best and most suitable titles for the picture. To participate in this contest you must purchase from us some article during the period of the contest. You can make as many suggestions as you like. When you make your purchase ask the salesman to give you a "Picture Contest Card," then fill it out with the title or titles you are submitting, and your name and address, and turn it in to us. Every mail order purchase entitles you to make suggestions. The contest will end July 6th. The best suggestion wins the first prize; the second best the second prize, etc. Three competent and disinterested judges will award the prizes.

NOVELIST DAVIS TO WED ACTRESS

Bessie McCoy, Yama Yama Girl, Will Become Bride of Writer.

New York, July 2.—Richard Harding Davis, the novelist and war correspondent, and Bessie McCoy, the actress who won her chief fame in the "Yama Yama" song in "The Three Twins" are to be married.

Have a Good Time

Enjoy every minute of your afternoon or evening. Keep cool and hear the Chicago Ladies' Symphony Orchestra. Concerts, Classic and popular selections. Best soloists.

FOREST HILL PARK

You will be glad every time you go to the finest of playgrounds.

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