

POINTS IN POLITICS.

A SUMMARY of the local political situation at this time is not an easy matter. Interest and excitement have increased steadily since the first week of the campaign, and in the few days that yet remain feeling will be further intensified. Some bitter warfare is looked for just before election. The situation is complicated and though a canvass of the city has been attempted, it is idle, owing to the peculiar features of the campaign, to suppose that anything like an accurate estimate as to the result can be arrived at. The Australian ballot system has rendered it difficult to forecast the result at any time when the contest has been close; in the present instance the difficulty is greater than usual. Men are such liars.

There are two classes of republicans who are not wholly frank just now, and they are doing much to complicate matters. One class is composed of those who do not intend to vote for Graham, and who will on election day give their vote to Broady; but to retain their standing in the republican organization and to avoid the possibility of their ever being charged with having bolted the ticket they say they are for Graham.

The other class is made up of those who believe the mayor should follow a more liberal policy than Weir has inaugurated. But their timidity or their position in some religious organization prevents them from expressing their real intentions. They intend to vote for Graham, but they say they are going to vote for Broady.

For the first three days after the last convention was held the outlook seemed to be unfavorable to Graham. The fight that was at once started had its effect. Many republicans were found who declared they would not support the party nominee, and for a time it looked as though there might be a landslide to Broady. But even the most superficial observer can note a decided change in the last week or ten days. It has been fortunate for Mr. Graham that the election did not immediately follow the convention.

Several causes have contributed to this change in the aspect of things. So long as the campaign was conducted solely on local and non-political issues there was a disposition on the part of a considerable number of republicans to disregard party lines and act independently in the selection of candidates. But it soon began to be noised about that Judge Broady's acceptance of the nomination for the mayoralty was the first step in his long distance congressional campaign, and that his election as a free silver democrat to the office of mayor of republican Lincoln would be heralded throughout the country as a personal and political triumph for Mr. Bryan. This had a tendency to bring "bolting" republicans to a stand still, and some of them turned back at once. And some of the administrative democrats made a secret resolve to scratch Broady.

Then the introduction of Mr. Bryan into the campaign caused a very noticeable tightening of party lines. With Mr. Bryan as Judge Broady's particular and indefatigable advocate the contest assumed more and more the aspect of a political fight and more republicans sloughed back. Many democrats realize now that it was a mistake to make Bryan an issue in the campaign.

And the meetings held last Sunday night have also had a reactionary effect. Republican church members have objected very strongly to the transformation of the houses of worship into vehicles for the furtherance of what some of them call the personal and political ambitions of the twin democrats, Bryan and Broady.

The argument that Broady is a theorist and lacking in the practical qualities that a mayor should possess, and that he would continue the features of Weir's administration that the "liberal" element finds objectionable, has also been used with some effect since the conventions were held.

So that while Broady is still in possession of those angelic qualities that were expected to accomplish so much in the way of getting votes, and while Graham is presumably unchanged there has been

a change in the following of the two men. The result is uncertain, for the reasons above given; but there are strong indications that Graham will be elected.

SOME WILDE SHOTS.

I hate being educated; it puts one quite on a level with the lower classes.

No question is ever indiscreet. All answers are.

I think anything better than high intellectual pressure; it makes the noses of young girls so very large.

I am always saying what I should not say. In fact, I usually say what I think—a great mistake nowadays. It makes one so liable to be misunderstood.

Nothing ages one so rapidly as being too modern.

I have never read a blue book. I prefer books with yellow covers; they're more accurate.

Morality is simply the attitude we adopt toward people whom we personally dislike.

Fashion is what one wears one's self. What is not fashionable is what other people wear; just as vulgarity is the behavior of other people.

THE TYRANT LOVE.

[Written for THE COURIER.]

Oh think to fetter with a rope of sand
The river deep and turn it from its way;
Or bid the fiery monarch of the day
Unmoved to hang at motion of thy hand;
Bind down the blazing fagots with a band
Of braided flax and think the flames to stay;
Seek thy consuming hunger to allay
With stones and pebbles from the barren strand;
But never hope the subtle chain to break
Which love has welded close around thy heart,
By any effort that thy will can make,
By any firm resolve, by any art
The mortal mind can frame. Life may forsake
But love, the tyrant, never will depart.

—ISABEL RICHEY.

SOMETIMES.

'Tis a jolly old world, this,
Sometimes;

'Tis filled with a rosy bliss,
Sometimes;

And love leads the song
Of joy, clear and strong,
And life does not go amiss—
Sometimes.

But the song is in another key
Sometimes;

And life is a troubled sea,
Sometimes;

And love can not sing
For the sad tears that spring,
And all is uncertainty—
Sometimes.

We receive more of kicks than crowns
Sometimes;

And have fewer ups than downs
Sometimes;

But cherished be youthful life!
It shows 'mid our daily strife,
That fate has more smiles than frowns—
Sometimes.

—Arthur Chapman.