

that were ratified were originated by Mr. Bryan.

Woodrow Wilson was a powerful factor in the achievement. His public career was one of his great assets, but it has been brief. His great ability, and his power to understand the average man as disclosed in his campaign utterances were a splendid resource. His dignified campaign, conducted under the most trying circumstances as a presidential candidacy should be conducted, was a splendid force in the result.

But as preparedness for utilization of these forces, there had to be a Baltimore convention. There had to be a leader with prophetic vision in that convention. There had to be a great champion to break the secret combination of democratic bosses who organized and in the beginning controlled the body through the election of Judge Parker as temporary chairman.

But for such a leadership, Woodrow Wilson would not have been nominated, and there was but one man in the United States powerful enough for such a crisis. That man was William J. Bryan.

He rose to the emergency and fought the most remarkable political battle that ever transpired in a national convention in America. He scoured the New York delegation. He attacked Ryan, Belmont and Murphy with his remarkable resolution. With a power and strategy never before seen in such a gathering in the country, he whipped the bosses and figuratively drove them out of the hall.

The packed galleries of the convention spurned him. The owned delegates in the convention hissed him. But the country heard him and responded with a storm of approval that triumphantly nominated Woodrow Wilson and opened the way for Mr. Wilson's great triumph. The recent vote is a vote of indorsement of Mr. Bryan. It is an approval of his policies by the American people for which he has struggled 16 years.

By the verdict, Woodrow Wilson goes to the White House. By the same verdict, William J. Bryan stands acknowledged as America's foremost private citizen, a rank in which he is unrivaled and unchallenged.

Knoxville (Tenn.) Sentinel: In the great joy over the democratic victory one figure who has been in the forefront for the supremacy of democratic principles should not be forgotten. It is William J. Bryan who made the democracy a progressive party in every sense of the word. His long battle, himself with the standard three times, and finally placing it in the hands of Woodrow Wilson at Baltimore, has probably accomplished more than all else for its final acceptance and success.

In this hour of triumph our congratulations go to William Jennings Bryan, the great commoner.

Arizona Gazette: The result is a great victory for the people—a victory for true progressive principles. And while the people are rejoicing at the victory there is one important factor in connection with it which should not be overlooked. That is, the part which W. J. Bryan acted in the Baltimore convention which made such a victory possible. Had Bryan not taken the stand he did there for the cause of the people, a different result would have been possible. As it is, Woodrow Wilson, the man of the people's choice, will go into office untrammelled by any obligations to Wall street interests, and will have a free hand to administer the government in accordance with the principles expressed in the platform of the democratic party.

Spokane Press: William Jennings Bryan stands as honored a man be-

fore the people today as does Mr. Wilson. The old campaigner, unable to win his own fights, finally touched a chord which resulted in people today saying: "Well, Bryan made Wilson president."

GLORY ENOUGH FOR ALL

The Wilson vote of Iowa will not exceed 175,000. In but few, if any of the states will his total come up to the figures of the Bryan campaign of 1896. And yet the Bryan defeat of 1896 is always referred to as the most crushing of recent years, while the Wilson victory of 1912 is everywhere spoken of as a landslide.

In 1896 the Bryan vote in Iowa was 223,741, the biggest vote ever cast for a democratic candidate for any office. Horace Boies was elected governor the first time with but few over 180,000, and the second time by a few over 207,000. Bryan in 1900 received 209,265. But Mr. Bryan is spoken of as the worst defeated candidate ever nominated by the democratic party. Even four years ago, in his third effort to be elected, Mr. Bryan passed the 200,000 mark in Iowa.

If any of Mr. Bryan's candidacies had been pitched in times like these it is not impossible that he should have been the unanimous choice of the electoral college. As against a divided opposition he might have carried every state. But Mr. Bryan fell upon hard lines. He had William McKinley against him, a united republican party and enormous campaign resources, as has since developed.

Governor Wilson's vote would have made any of the Bryan campaigns appear insignificant. And yet the impression prevails and will persist, that he is the most popular candidate the democrats have named since Grover Cleveland.

Mr. Bryan has reason to question the virtue of his rabbit's foot.—Des Moines Register and Leader.

The Register and Leader falls into slight error in saying that the impression prevails that Mr. Bryan was the worst defeated candidate in recent years. The impression generally is what the election figures indicate, that Judge Parker was the worst beaten candidate.

It will be satisfaction for Mr. Bryan to know that he polled the largest vote ever given a democrat running for president in Iowa. It suffices that Governor Wilson secured votes enough to win. Mr. Bryan is not the manner of man who will gloat over his relative victory and Governor Wilson not the sort of man who will envy him the distinction that is his. "There is glory enough for all."—Dubuque (Iowa) Telegraph-Herald.

A WONDER

College President—"You can't get into our college. You aren't qualified in the entrance requirements in Sanskrit, Greek, or Calculus."

Prospective Student—"No, but I am very well grounded in reading, writing, and arithmetic."

College President—"Great Scott, man, you don't need a college education! Why don't you go into business?"—Puck.

SLICING IT

Potash—"Cohen can never make a goot goluf blayer."

Perlmutter—"For vy not?"

Potash—"He nefer hollers fore—always he yells dree ninedy-eight."—Wisconsin Sphinx.

A BACK-SLAP

Husband—"I don't believe that fable about the whale swallowing Jonah."

Wife—"Why not? That's nothing to what you expect me to swallow sometimes."—Lippincott's.



Whether Common or Not
By Will N. Maupin.

The Wit of Description

There are a great many things in the Bible that we should call witty, or even humorous, if we were to run across them in any other book. When the Architect of this department wants a particularly good description of a man, couched in few words, or wants a dart to aim at some evil, he always hastens to the Good Book, for there he can find just what he wants, told in the fewest words and in the best way.

I am reminded of this by the recent political situation. We had a candidate for a third term as president who was making lots of promises of what he was going to do if re-elected. But what about the two terms he had already served?

Well, right there's where I turn to the Good Book to get my story.

Turn to Jeremiah 46 and read the description of Pharaoh, king of Egypt. Pharaoh made a lot of promises and secured a lot of allies. But Pharaoh and his allies were defeated, whereupon the allies picked up their munitions of war and left him, saying in tones of disgust: "Pharaoh, King of Egypt is but a noise; he hath let the appointed time pass by."

Think that over, and I believe you'll appreciate its application to the recent situation.

Wrong Exhibit

"What's the matter with your hands, Binks?"

"Oh, I've been fishing, and taking so many fish off the hooks and handling so many lines has put my hands in mighty bad shape."

"Uh-huh, Binks! By the way, let me see your tongue."

Dull Old Saws

"Talk is cheap." But do you believe it when you pay your telephone bills.

"Misery loves company." But do you believe it when some fellow insists on telling you his troubles while you are anxious to tell him your troubles?

"A stitch in time saves nine?" What about the one in your side?

"A new broom sweeps clean." Any housewife knows better.

"Give the Devil his due." Don't you worry; he'll get it.

"Like father like son." Wouldn't this be a tough old world if it were wholly true?

"Early to bed and early to rise, etc." If everybody always followed it what a lot of blessings in literature and invention we would have missed!

"Better late than never." It all depends on what you do.

"Spare the rod and spoil the child." There speaks the brute. More boys have been spoiled by depriving them of fishingrod; than have been spoiled by sparing them flogging.

Particular

"Stop!" thundered the irate judge. "You are fined \$25 for contempt of court."

Stepping to the clerk's desk with the money in hand, the offending lawyer said:

"In order that there may be no misunderstanding, your honor, I desire to ask a question."

"What is it, sir?"

"Am I to understand that this amount, \$25, represents all the contempt you think can be held for the

court; or do you think that is all my contempt is worth merely in the case now at bar?"

Being a question somewhat involved the court deemed it necessary to take it under advisement, pending which the court also took a vacation of four or five months, on salary, of course.

Limerick

A man in far Saskatchewan
Had eggs, but couldn't hatchaone.
His hens no use
He turned them loose,
And now he can lot catchaone.

Paradoxical

"What is the secret of Bingerly's business success?"
"He has always played the business game in the open."

A Young Financier

Another friend of this department, Frank Klairs of Kankakee, Ill., sends in a little story which I strongly suspect relates to a juvenile member of his own family. Here it is:

Little Warren belongs to the junior society of a local Sunday school. Recently upon return from a meeting of the society Warren said to his father: "Papa I must have two cents." "What for?" asked papa. "Cause we had to pay our society dues today and I didn't have any money, so I borrowed it of the preacher," was the astonishing reply.

"Cracklin' Bread"

This recipe is only for those who butcher their own hogs and render out the household supply of lard right on the premises. Only these can supply the necessary ingredients. Save the "cracklin's" at lard rendering time, mix a few with the corn meal you work up into the old-fashioned corn bread and bake in the good old way. Don't use too many "cracklin's" as they make the bread too rich. If you've never eaten "genuine cracklin'" piping hot, accompanied by a glass of rich butter-milk, you've missed a treat.

Of Course Not

Binks—"Look here, Jinks; did you tell Finks that I was a prevaricator?"

Jinks—"Certainly not! What's the use—he knows it already."

Located

Little Richard was told that if he ate too many pears he would be sick, but he persisted. Later he admitted that he had eaten too many.

"I told you what would happen, son," said his mamma. "Now you are sorry you ate so many, are you not?"

"No, I'm not, mamma; but my stomach is," replied the little fellow.

DIZZYING

"In this great and glorious country of ours," exclaimed the political orator, "there is no north, no south, no east, no west."

"No wonder we don't know where we are at," came a querulous voice from the outskirts of the crowd.—Town Topics.

HAD TO DO IT

"Why did you strike the deceased on the head with an oar after he had rocked the boat and fallen out?"

"Because he knew how to swim."—Houston Post.