

## THE GLOBE THEATRE.

Continuous Performance of the Great American Extravaganza, Expansion, or Expand and the World Laughs at You.

*Characters of the Prologue. Time: About 1776.*

George IV., King of England, a prominent expansionist, afterwards known as a tyrant and oppressor.

George Washington, }  
Thomas Jefferson, } Ragged Rebels,  
Benjamin Franklin, } afterwards  
John Hancock, } known as Pa-  
Nathan Hale, } triots.

Sir William Howe, }  
Lord Cornwallis, } Missionaries en-  
General Clinton, } gaged in the  
General Gage, } work of expansion

The Marquis de Lafayette, a friend of Washington and an anti expansionist.  
The Declaration of Independence, a serious document.

*Characters of the Extravaganza. Time: About 120 years later.*

His Imperial Highness, McKinley I., Ruler of the Isles, Sultan of Iloilo, Captain-General of Cuba and Porto Rico, Commander-in-Chief of the Imperial Army and Navy, Defender of the Constitution and Business Agent of the Republican Syndicate.

What's-the-Matter-with Mark Hanna, Manager-in-Chief of the Syndicate, Comptroller of the Barrel, Procurer of Votes to His Imperial Highness.

Russ Alger, a scapegoat.

General Eagan, a retired embalmer with a handsome income.

George Dewey, Admiral of the Navy, and Presidential Candidate of Patriotic Republicans.

Civil Service Reform, the butt of the Imperial Court.

William J. Bryan, a professional jester and dealer in supplies for windmills.

General Otis, a cheerful obliterator of facts discreditable to His Imperial Highness.

General McArthur, }  
General Lawton, } Missionaries of Ex-  
 } pansion, who do  
 } their duty  
 } whether they  
 } like it or not.

Truth, a character rarely permitted to appear on the stage, and then only in an obscure light.

Aguinaldo, a poor cuss.

Other Niggers, inhabitants of the Philippine Islands, incapable of suffering and possessing no desire for liberty and happiness. Next to seeing their homes burned and wives and children maltreated, their principal joy consists in being shot down by Expansionist missionaries.

T. C. Platt, } Sub-Managers of the Re-  
M. S. Quay, } publican Trust.

Teddy, the Rough Rider, a young man who meant well, but went wrong.

The Declaration of Independence, a humorous document, read only by old ladies and children.

Business Interests, an idol set up by the

Republican Syndicate on the pedestal formerly occupied by Patriotism.

Protection, an imaginary fence around the idol.

Office-Holders, Office-Seekers, Politicians, Contractors, Protection-fed Trust Magnates, G. A. R. Men, Pension Agents, etc., etc.—Life.

## TRUSTS, BUGABOOS AND FANATICS.

## EDITOR THE CONSERVATIVE:

I am edified and amused at the persistent effort of the editor of THE CONSERVATIVE in puncturing the political shams and fallacies of Bryan and his confederates in "populism, fusion, confusion, illusion and delusion." Still it seems like a waste of energy, paper and ink, or like pouring water on a duck's back, to ply a man with arguments, such as those the Hon. Bourke Cockran plied Mr. Bryan with in the late anti-trust convention. That class of men, like some others holding high positions under our state and national governments, who have demonstrated their incapacity to manage their own private affairs and professions so as to provide for themselves and families depending upon them, are not in harmony with an honest basis or standard of value. They are shut up to the necessity of lying down on the public and demagoguery is their stronghold. They demonstrated from personal contact with men of muscle and brain their own incapacity in the struggle with free and unrestricted competition in the race of life. Hence their zeal for state and national government paternalism. You never heard of a man who had demonstrated his own ability to make a success of his profession, trade or business whining and crying against corporations or trusts, so-called. We have in President McKinley a shining example of the insincerity of this class of Crokers or political demagogues that have failed ignominiously in every business undertaking they embarked in. They immediately conceive the idea they are qualified to take charge of the people's. Whether they take their cue from P. T. Barnum, that the bigger the humbug the more money there is in it with the American people, I know not. If they do, this more than any other one thing entitles them to the respect of the people. If Mark Hanna helped President McKinley to reach this conclusion then the republican chairman is entitled to more credit than the democrats credit him with.

But I have digressed; what I intended in attempting to prove the insincerity of the free silver and anti-trust political demagogues, was this:

McKinley was an out and out free silver 16 to 1 republican populite until he secured the republican nomination and so blatant was his espousal of this sham it was several weeks after his nomination before the republican party

knew which side of the money question he would take his stand upon; but after he was assured of the fifty thousand dollar salary a year there was no longer any doubt about his wanting to receive for his services a 100-cent dollar, just as Bryan has who frequently admitted his platform to be whatever will secure the office and salary.

I said I was amused and edified at your persistent expose of these demagogic attempts of Bryan to retain his hold upon the democratic party. In the last issue the quotation from Hon. Bourke Cockran's speech asking whether a monopoly that oppresses exists and where it is, who is hurt and where? reminded me of the anti-trust convention, held at Chicago during the World's Fair. Among the ten delegates appointed by Governor R. E. Pattison, of Pennsylvania, was the writer. I had not noticed before I received my credentials that such a convention was to be held. Having thus been honored by the governor of the state, without solicitation, I did not feel free to decline to serve and turned aside from my business and hied away to the Windy City. I had gathered from reading the public press for years that Chicago was a breezy city; but all impressions I ever conceived of it before my attendance on that anti-trust convention fell short of the reality after those long-haired men and short-haired women delegates from the wild west had gotten fairly under headway. The writer was a novice in political conventions, never having attended but one before in his life; that was the republican convention held in the city of Pittsburg in 1856, which formed the republican party. As I sat in the anti-trust convention listening to the vaporings of the populist delegates as they assailed every prominent statesman from the formation of our government, even assailing some of the political sentiments of George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Andrew Jackson and Abraham Lincoln, two thoughts seemed to be struggling in my mind for the mastery. The first was the manifest difference in the personnel of the two conventions—that of the men composing the convention that gave birth to the republican party and those composing the anti-trust convention, that took the leading part in the discussion of the subject on hand. The contrast was so striking that I was at a loss to know whether the degeneration in the physical or mental make-up of the convention was the greatest. As I called to mind the dignified appearance, the calm dispassionate address, the lofty purpose that pervaded the arguments and speeches of the statesmen composing the convention of 1856, with the pessimistic wail and wild denunciations of men and women of weird expression of countenance, composing the anti-trust convention, I was wondering in my own mind whether or not our democratic