

MR. DOOLEY ON THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

"Is Rafferty at Kans' City?" asked Mr. Hennessey.

"He is that," said Mr. Dooley, "an' 'tis on th' square with him now. He loves it. He says there's all th' difference in th' war-ruld between a dimmycrat an' a republican convention. Down at Phillydelphy, 'twas Mark Hanna says this an' Mark Hanna says that, an' no wan batted an' eye without a tip fr'm th' stage. Whin a dillygate had a resolution to offer, he dhrowped it in a little box, pulled a rope an' shot it down to th' cashier's desk. But at Kans' City, anny man that has a resolution to offer, gets on the platform an' reads it or sings it or whistles it, as th' case may be. They'se no chains or collars on thim boys. Nary wan.

"Th' convintion," Rafferty says, "was opened with a prayer that made a great hit, th' dillygates thinkin' 'twas Bryan that was mintioned in it. Th' chairman thin called f'r th' readin' of th' Declaration of Indipidenc, wan of the first things iver wrote by William J. Bryan. 'Twas well liked by th' audience, a dillygate fr'm Oilahoma bein' so took with it that he dhrew his forty-four and tried to shoot wan iv th' thrust destroyin' brothers Belmont. 'We will next,' said th' chairman, 'hear that beautiful an' touchin' ballad, The Star Spangled Banner, wur ruds an' music be William J. Bryan, sung by a lovely an' accomplished vocalist or singin' lady fr'm Kans' City, Kans.,' he says. The audjeence is requested f'r to jine in th' chorus, keepin' time with their boots on th' flure,' he says. 'Now, boys,' he says, 'let her go,' he says.

"Aftther th' song was sung, they was loud an' repeated cries iv 'Hill', fr'm th' audjeence. 'Where's that grand man that has just come back fr'm an' interview with our noble leader?' they says. 'Chased,' says they, 'be our noble leader's day,' they says. 'Fetch out Hill,' says they. 'We'd like to throw something at him,' says they. 'Th' gintleman fr'm New York,' says the chairman, 'wud gladly respond to these hoarse cries,' he says, 'but I am sorry,' he says, 'to inform th' convintion,' he says, 'that as a throe dimmycrat he can only speak thru our other gallant and handsome leader, Mishter Croker,' he says. 'Will Mishter Croker rise fr'm Mishter Hill's head an' lave him speak,' he says. 'He will not,' says Croker. 'Thin,' says th' chairman, 'th' convintion will come to ordher w'ile th' eager sons iv free coinage fr'm Waco, Tex., give us their statuary clog dance entitled, William J. Bryan Defyin' the Standard Ile Company to do its Worst.' This spirited act was accomplished, Hennessey, with fine effect. Professor Gazoo iv Joplin, followed with his cillybrated anti-expansion performance on a thrap-eze, an' a man fr'm the Panhandle played a solo called 'Down with Corpo-

rate Greed or Repeal the Currency Act iv 1890, or th' Naytional Banks'll Own this Country an' 'Twill Become Impossible for Anny Wan to earn a Livin' except Be Wurrkin,' an' as a Preliminary to this Repeal th' Government Shud Cancel All Notes Now Out-standin', on a slide trombone. This ballad, which was wrote be William J. Bryan, brought tears to th' eyes iv many. Th' Kansas dillygation said, 'Twas betther th' 'Star Spangled Banner.' He moved it be substituted f'r Mr. Bryan's earlier effort. 'Th' motion prevailed.

"Th' chairman thin announced that th' comity on rislutions wud rayceve planks f'r th' platform in the vacant lot ajinin' th' hall. 'All planks,' he says, 'must be accompanied be music suitable f'r th' piano or accorjeen,' he says. 'We will now,' he says, 'spind an hour or two dancin' 'round th' hall,' he says, 'an' at th' conclusion of these deliberations,' he says, 'we will nominate f'r th' high office iv prident iv th' United States, th' Hon. William Jennings Bryan iv Nebraska,' he says."

CRUCIAL AND CRUCIFYING.

The crucial and crucifying fact is that Mr. Bryan took the wind out of Mr. Bryan's paramount issue of this contest many days before he declared it. This was done when he appeared on the floor of the senate in person and coerced his enslaved following of seventeen senators in that body to vote to ratify the treaty of peace with Spain, who at that time were resolved to vote against it. Senator Hoar declares from his own personal knowledge that before Mr. Bryan came to its support in the senate the treaty was beaten with several votes to spare. And this is the record and responsibility of the peerless performer in rhetorical statesmanship, who is now shouting his anathemas upon conditions which no one man in the country, except a weak-backed president of the United States, did more than he to bring about.

TRICKS AND TROPES.

Tricks and tropes of speech constitute the whole argument of Mr. Bryan's eruption at Indianapolis. Nothing, propounded by him on the issue which he tries so hard to make controlling in the campaign, shows that he has any remedy for the conditions in the Philippines, which the president of the United States is not now using. The rhetorical upheaval of borrowed shrieks for "liberty" contains little more than words and wind, tricks and tropes. His defense of his own work in securing the ratification of the treaty of Paris, which imposed upon the government of the United States the obligations to purchase the islands and a second-hand war, which his friend Senator Money forewarned him in advance would certainly produce it, is as thin as gauze and as weak as dishwater. Senator Hoar has

disposed of it by an exposure of the false pretenses under which Bryan wriggles like an eel to escape from his record and responsibility.

PARAMOUNT ISSUES.

"It seems a shame, the walrus said,
To play them such a trick,
After we've brought them out so far,
And made them trot so quick."
—The carpenter said nothing but
"This butter's spread too thick."

These words are found recorded in the writings of the late Professor Dodgson, of Cambridge. Students of those deep matters will recall that certain oysters placed themselves in the hands of a walrus and a carpenter, the object of the enterprise being distinctly stated to be to talk of ships and shoes and sealing wax and cabbages and kings. Even to the end, it will be observed, the carpenter maintained that he was only thinking of the thickness of butter. Incidentally, the oysters were all eaten, but they had the comfort of knowing that that was not the paramount issue. —COM.

EXPOSURES.

The recent probings of the administration of Gov. Poynter as to state schools and other things are exhaling very sickening odors. The next really tumid and ulcerated section of the administration may be found, possibly, in the vicinity of the expense accounts which hinge upon the junketing trips of the trust-crushing Smyth of the attorney-general's office?

How much for traveling and other expenses to drive the Standard Oil company and its cheap and superior oils out of Nebraska?

How much to kill off the ice trust in Omaha? How much to begin actions against various alleged trusts in Nebraska? How much for threatening to close up the starch works and cereal mills at Nebraska City?

Why has the silver smelter combine been omitted from the catalogue of the intended victims of the octopus devouring Smyth.

GOOD.

Colonel Bryan is an experienced military as well as phenomenal civil officer. His tremendous personal sacrifices in behalf of organizing the Third Nebraska regiment of which, after great diffidence and reluctance, he was persuaded to accept the colonelcy, are not forgotten by the color blind.

Colonel Bryan knows how to manage military affairs. Hence he proposes to extend a protectorate over the Filipinos, and then to abolish a standing army. That is to say: "I will give the Filipinos independent self-government. And I will protect them therein."

How; having abolished the army?

"Personally, I am a warrior; a great captain."

Daniel Webster, too full of brandy, offered to pay off the national debt. Bryan is like Webster, only the former gets drunk on vanity and has the delirium tremens of egoism.