

**NO SILVER IN IT.** Col. Bryan accepts the nomination for the presidency from republicans who left their party for the sake of 16 to 1 and supported Bryan. He accepts anything in the way of a nomination which may be tendered. But he will not now even mention—in a letter to silver republicans thanking them for their support—the free and unlimited coinage of silver at the sacred ratio of sixteen to one. How brave is Bryan! How like the chevalier of sixteen to one in 1896!

**HONEST WEALTH.** Colonel Bryan undoubtedly regards wealth made out of politics as the only genuinely honest wealth made in the United States. Therefore, when he addressed the Tammany hall hoodlums with Dick Croker at their head and said: "I am not antagonizing honestly acquired wealth," he meant to compliment that gang as the only genuinely honest laborers in the United States. Like Colonel Bryan himself, their money has been made by their mouths, and words, rather than deeds, have been coined into currency.

**ADMONITION.** Gold standard democrats should occasionally re-read the utterances of the peerless prophet made when he was posing as an interpreter of the future in 1896:

"If there is any one who believes the gold standard is a good thing, or that it must be maintained, I warn him not to cast his vote for me, because I promise him it will not be maintained in this country longer than I am able to get rid of it."—William Jennings Bryan, Knoxville, Tenn., September 16, 1896.

"The party stands where it did in 1896 on the money question."—William Jennings Bryan, Zanesville, Ohio, September 4, 1900.

THE CONSERVATIVE thinks it will "sit down" on the "same" where it did in 1896 also.

**AN AFFECTION-ATE PAIR.** During the great parade in New York City, when Tammany gave its boisterous and resplendent reception to Colonel Bryan, the picture of Croker and the Colonel sitting hand in hand, side by side, during the long, triumphant march through the streets of the great metropolis, was pathetic and touching to the utmost degree. Colonel Bryan did not forget in his speech to compliment Croker and his Christian custom as to raising revenues from the vices of New York, when he said: "Great is Tammany and Croker is its prophet." This merited tribute from one reformer to another reformer ought to be embalmed in the memories of all goody-goody people who love Mr. Bryan because of his utter horror and intense repugnance to everything like vice or criminality.

**FOR MOTHERS.** After his sojourn in New York City, after being wined and dined by his friend Mr. Croker, and enjoying the luxury of a \$12.00 per plate banquet, Mr. Bryan went up into the country and made a talk to mothers. As he looked into the "careworn faces" of mothers, whose sons Mr. Croker said were being shut out by the trusts of all opportunities for business success and advancement his heart ached that so few of them were permitted the luxury of a visit to some "pleasant watering place" or the privilege of Croker's bounteous hospitality. With his own oratorical paunch well filled with Tammany delicacies and with tears streaming down his enameled cheeks, he said:

"Mothers, what would you have your sons do? Would you have your boys go to the farms? Are you going to have your boy go among the laboring men? Are you willing to let your son go into the anthracite coal region? Are you satisfied to have your boy there? Do you want him to go into a store?"

Think of it mothers! What will the poor boy do? The peerless one says, "you would not have your boy go on the farm." The farm, the birthplace of a majority of our presidents, the training school of our most successful business and professional men, will never do for your boy. Mothers, your boy must not "go among the laboring men." For it is "undignified" to labor. Mothers, do not "let your boy go into the coal regions." It is labor to mine coal and your boy must not learn to labor. Mothers, you must not let your Absalom "go into a store." For storekeeping is no longer respectable. Thus saith the patron of Croker and the gourmand of \$12 per plate banquets. Mothers, if you would have your boy become a great and good man you must let him run for office or enlist in the honorable and dignified service of Croker.

**"PLAIN LIVING."** The "plain people" of the country, and "the care-worn women" will be shocked and chagrined at the extravagance of the beneficiaries of the Croker-Bryan combine. The following special dispatch to the Chicago Record tells how young Croker lives at Cornell university:

"Richard Croker, jr., who has entered Cornell university law school, has taken possession of Forest Home, a fine old country estate a mile north of the university grounds, and there he will make his home for the three years he says he will spend here to complete his course. He has already become a leader in the fashionable set, and he has invitations from many of the fraternities to join them. His groom and his many animal pets arrived yesterday from Richland Springs.

"Four English bull dogs, his favorite road horse Flora, and a fine Angora cat were in the contingent. The dogs are

all of the best English bulls. One, a heavy lantern-jawed brindle called Clip, cost \$4,000. He is acknowledged to be the second of his kind in value in the world. The total value of the other three is \$6,000.

"These dogs have a complete kitchen of their own, and they get the best of sirloin steaks. Mr. Croker will send for his tandem of horses. Boxes of supplies for the dogs and four large trunks of clothing have also arrived. The groom said that the trunks contained forty suits of clothes, which cost from \$50 to \$100 a suit."

The money the young man is spending was acquired by Croker, sr., as plunder from the keepers of dives and disreputable resorts of the bowery, and is illustrative of Mr. Bryan's idea of "honestly acquired wealth."

**AN UNHOLY ALLIANCE.** Several years ago New York City attempted to purge itself of the corruption of Tammany administration. As a result of a movement inaugurated by Rev. Charles Parkhurst, an investigating committee was appointed by the legislature of the state of New York to inquire into the charges of corruption made against Tammany officials. Chief Croker was summoned to appear before the committee. He doggedly declined to be investigated and in response to the interrogations of the committee gave the now famous retort, "To H— with Reform."

Now Mr. Bryan, who poses as the leader of the "reform forces," the "apostle of purity," bows in obeisance to the Croker image and humbly and reverently exclaims, "Great is Tammany, and Croker is its prophet."

Thus is the alliance of Croker and Bryan announced to the world. A presidential candidate makes public acknowledgment of his indebtedness to the king of bosses, the prince of plunderers.

**COUNTERFEITS.** By fusing together a little of the precious metals and a deal of the baser sort, bogus dollars are manufactured. All counterfeit coins are the result of fusion between good and bad metals, and all bogus statesmen are the result of fusion between good and bad political organizations.

Colonel Bryan has just accepted his third nomination for the presidency. It comes from free-silver republicans, who believe in a high protective tariff. The last acceptance before this, of a presidential nomination, was from the populists, who believe in fiat money—paper issued by the government—and are opposed to all metallic currency.

Take the three nominations together, fused into one, they stand for everything that is vicious, untenable and disreputable in this form of government.