THE PARTING SHOTS.

Closing Scenes at the "Liberal" Convention Last Night.

THE GREATEST FIZZLE OF ALL.

An Impatient Audience of 1000 Waited Until Eleven O'clock to Hear the Verdict.

If the so-called "Liberal" conference in the Exposition building had been drawn out very much longer, the great chances are that "those" Powers and nationalists Allen would have been about the only two left to cast their votes for those four propositions concerning which so much talk was made during the party panic. On Wednesday evening the audience was one of decidedly respectable proportions, but that of yesterday morning was an awfully feeble analogy for a political gathering, while the "must" meeting which had been looked forward to last night with such fond hopes and anticipations has to be recorded as another dismal failure. In all parts of the hall there may have been something approaching 1000 persons present, but not more than three-fourths of those were "Liberals," and only the dying embers of enthusiasm were left. Now and then in the course of the evening, by a desperate effort, the Tweeners could manage to work up a cheer, but even that had a ring of despair in it, and when at 11 o'clock the vote of the conference having been taken the meeting was finally dismissed, everybody apparently glad to get away.

It was 8:30 when the great chief of the tribe—looking anything but happy—stepped upon the platform and took the chair. Bringing down his gavel on the table with a tremendous bang he called the conference to order, and as a preliminary to the proceedings, expressed an earnest desire to make an explanation. His actual text had either been mislaid or he had left it home. He came to pick up three cards, as though accompanying that again something shocking had happened. But it was again the fault of the mountain and the mouse! He said it had been reported to one of the newspapers of the city—no he was from Missouri—that the circular was sent out by the "Liberal" committee and a protested question was given from the rostrum. The same being written upon tissue paper, as indicated by the quotation, he thought it only fair to the committee, who for himself personally, that so far as it pretended to be a quotation, it was a quotation from a set resolved from them. To that extent, then, it was a forgery.

Secretary C. E. Allen read a communication from a prominent citizen of this city. The writer asked to vote "no" on the proposition to nominate a delegate for Congress, and was that he not cast ballot. The letter was signed "I. C. Hill."

A letter from ex-Mayor George M. Scott urged that the liberal party put up a candidate for Congress.

The Chairman then remarked that as the vote on the four propositions would be taken this evening at a reasonable hour, he should ask the speakers "to the limit," in order to give as much opportunity as possible to those who wished to address the conference.

The Rev. E. M. Rocks, of Davis County, first took the floor. He represented seventy-five "Liberals" from Davis County, he said, and they all wanted to send a delegate to Congress. When he heard the "Liberals" from there say that they wanted a "Liberal" delegate, he thought they ought, at least, to concede something to them. He believed that today, as in the men who were stepping out from the "Liberal" ranks into another party, they could say, "Not time you're any stronger without you than we were with you." He would rather have five men who believed in a principle and stood by it than any five hundred tricksters, generals and politicians who were only waiting for office and spoils. If they stood by their guns as "Liberals" in this Territory, they could say to the nation "We demand that you listen to the Spartan band here for the grandest principle that ever men fought for in any political issue in the world." This division on party lines in the Territory was not straight. Let them this fall do the straight thing all round and he believed they could send a delegate to Washington, if necessary, to state of statehood and home rule by showing where we stood.

Mr. Franks (Salt Lake) next essayed to enlighten the conference on matters political. He stated a good deal, but there was very little in it. "This statehood fight reminded me of a fly fishing," said Franks in an awfully fishy way; "you hammer on the surface than it is further down." He proceeded to gamble at the things constituting affairs, and took the opportunity, in passing, of awarding an item to John Henry Smith, as "a bumper of the century." He was heartily in favor of nominating and electing a delegate to Congress a "Liberal" pure and simple. (Applause.) Put him there with the largest vote you have ever cast before, you will then show your strength.

Mr. Dayhill (Salt Lake) asked the Tweener to pardon "his Jewish." He happened to make the night before. He was in favor of electing a "Liberal" delegate to Congress, and could not see good Republicans in the house should take exception to it. Mr. Dayhill is another "Jimmy" fellow, and played the game for Franks, the other "screw loose."

It was reserved at this point that week's unending speaker in Hallock to his minutes, and then Mr. Powers made another rambling appeal for more money. Only friends, we find ourselves still about $200 behind, and therefore before the vote is taken we are going to give you a last chance of contributing because if you don't give, I'm the last man left." This came the oft-repeated "The band will play and the ushers will go round the hall."

The band did its part in response, the ushers did theirs, and the golden (?) harvest having been reaped.

Colonel M. M. Ralphs addressed the meeting. He described himself as an old-time Republican and said that for some years he had been trying to get into the Republican party, but he could find no opening. The only crack in the party was stopped. If a vote were taken in Utah tonight he did not think there was a single "Liberal" but would vote against statehood. Statehood would come to us in a compromise, perhaps some time, but meanwhile he asked the fact that because in Utah were changing, they were not dead men who loved the country and our principles would say "We are ready for statehood in the Territory." He would not vote for a "Liberal" could have his party cut and join either of the other parties. Therefore, though it perhaps inconsistent with his position, he would say, he was in favor of nominating a "Liberal" candidate for Congress and supporting him. (Applause.)

Mr. Ferguson said he was not for the vote on the four propositions to be taken at home. (Voices: "Or money.") That was seconded and carried.

Mr. Ferguson said that from now this time, the speakers be limited to five minutes. This suggestion or motion was made with a consciousness of its delight, and was seconded.

W. H. Newman, the Tweener statistician, said he felt somewhat different from nothing in "Liberal" ranks. He was glad the good fight for statehood. He was not a stranger within the gates of Utah, but he could not tell at what a moment's questions were put to him. He was a "Liberal" in the "Liberal" party, and was glad enough to be "A part of an event which would shortly be called a new state." He was sorry for the south, and hoped that what he had proposed would be adopted. He was not himself in favor of the four propositions, but he believed in the principle of home rule. (Laughter.) He would not be in the place of the Tweener, and he would not be in the place of the Liberal, for the world. (Laughter.) He was glad he was not a Democrat. (Laughter.) He was glad he was not a Democrat. (Laughter.) He was glad he was not a Democrat