POLITICAL GOSSIP.

A question that seems to be puzzling many at the present time is, how can a Liberal-Democrat consistently vote for Allen, or how can a Liberal-Republican vote for Bert Fowler or Pat Moran for the Legislature. It is well known, I take it, that questions of national significance will come up before the members of both houses. Take for instance, the question of expansion. All Democrats believe that Aguinaldo are wrong in attempting and preventing to practice, while Republicans believe that they are right in theory, but wrong in practice. Two-thirds of the Liberal legislators must be Democrats and questions similar to the one referred to will have to be discussed and Powers has no idea, I presume, that Republicans will vote for him on these issues. Not mean, Orlando Ingersoll that the majority of the Liberal voters will vote one or the other of the two national tickets, in this particular instance and not mollify themselves by voting for men who will be diametrically opposed to their (the electors') sound convictions.

About the worst exhibition of politics gall that I've heard of during the present campaign or one that excites me from the Florence speech, John T. Allen Jr., it will be remembered, referred in his speech of acceptance the other night to his political opponents as "Union Republicans," and now he has a letter signed by Allen ask those same men, who, he says, he (Allen) is willing to vote for, to "Don't let your vote everything I ever said of Juanita has got all hell ever got, viz., the nomination of The Liberal. Don't always pile up of the valiant up for office, when there is no hope of success and the day is past and gone when combination means election. Juanita has never shown himself to be the equal of a politician though he has made a fairly good record as a wire tender. Whenever he opens his mouth I am heartily reminded of what a certain member of Congress wrote said of a political opponent: "His talk is simply the intellectual chatter of irresponsible imbecility."

What a sorry spectacle J. M. Bowman made of himself before his former political friends at the Liberal convention on Monday night. Here's an individual who not two a year ago was fighting the party he helped to form, giving from the other night and whose name still remains as a member of the Republican Territorial Committee. Even a Liberal who with Dubois and sculpins from a renegade - weather - cock - politician. They might bear with him for service to order to retain his vote and influence (?), but when the final day is early divided, does some which are worse—even the most enthusiastic and extreme Liberal—is not far off, to look out for his dollar-to-me. He has passed long enough as the "good working man's" friend. It can now be truly said—though he may not be aware of it—that he's the working man's object of contempt and ridicule.

Did you notice that look of indignation and rage that shot over the otherwise benignant features of Chairman Hiles at the Liberal convention on Monday, when the irrepressible Colonel Knight took upon himself the honor of introducing Cannon to the crowd, as "that Lady's (sure enough!) A branch of parliamentary etiquette that the most ignorant man in the whole party would hardly be guilty of. In the language of Shakespeare, if he "Stoked daggers, but used none," at least, he had I've heard of.

As Arthur Brown would say, "who the ——— is Maylbanks?

Another meeting like that of Wednesday night and the Lake will be scared, plum to death.

I cannot understand why a man of Louis Cann's intelligence and business ability can so far forget himself—in this late hour of the day—as to appear in a Liberal convention and lend his aid in denouncing and abusing a class of people who largely patronize him, and mention, of whom he must be continued support, unless it is a well-nigh of the saying ascribed to John Bidlack that "no man's name stays down hill eternity is graved on the vessels."

There'll be only this much difference between Mayor Bacon and Bert Fowler after the election. The former will be fully vindicated, while the latter will be forever legislated.

"UT MAN."

A Possible Suspicion.

A young lady, the daughter of a western farmer, who is best unknown with potatoes, goes off for a comfortable home, one of her beautiful hair, dressed quite plain, called to a company and went directly to the out of her.

During the hour for the last been the influence, and her kind treatment of the hostess. One of the girls had made her a special favorite. But one of the hired girls was her special favorite and when refused leave to meeting was always demoralized. When asked why it never, she answered to her pale

[illegible] the dress of the [illegible] and [illegible] as a pretext for [illegible] her, and [illegible] which was really [illegible] by the kind but [illegible] mistress.

On the following morning she [illegible] and [illegible] to the other [illegible] as a perfect [illegible] presented to her whose pale to herself [illegible] and the lad not [illegible] the [illegible] till she was [illegible] presented to her for [illegible] and [illegible] with all [illegible] time of a [illegible] to a [illegible] round. Then the [illegible] to the [illegible] and [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]