

An Excerpt "Note."

The By-stander has received many comments upon the suggestion of "Timothy and Reed" for 1892, which he made in reply to ~~the~~ friendly hunter of a much-estimated Southern friend. The By-stander is the ~~article~~ which seems to have attracted an ~~unusual~~ amount of attention. The By-stander is nothing of a "browner". He merely suggested the two names as constituting a ~~term~~ of undoubted Republicanism, which even in this period of depression, every body would recognize as <sup>invariably</sup> ~~absolutely~~ <sup>certain</sup> to win if an election were to be held to-morrow in spite of the utmost efforts of Democracy, the Alliance and every other hostile force. The letters received, both pleasant and spiteful justify ~~in~~ ~~a~~ ~~remarkable~~ ~~con-~~ ~~clusion~~ ~~in~~ ~~this~~ ~~con-~~ ~~clusion~~. One of them in particular shows too quaint a humor to be lost. ~~A~~ ~~cor-~~ ~~respondent~~ ~~from~~ ~~Wisconsin~~ ~~writes~~:

Hurrah for Stanford and Reed! I will fur-  
 nish the "crabapples" to offset that "old punch"  
 every time. Those "steers" would go bellowing  
 up and down two coasts at least hunting  
 for somebody to stop 'em. I am afraid  
 we should have to twist their broken  
 tails to get them under the yoke, however!

Very probably our friend is right,  
 but ~~they would be~~ they would be quite  
 able to "go it alone" if we ever got the  
 yoke on. Of course, it is too early to talk  
 of probabilities, but it may be well  
 enough to remember that the Republican  
 party doesn't need to get the "Messiah  
 craze", initiate a "ghost-dance" or  
 advertise for a "favorite son" to pull  
 it out of the mud. If the rank and  
 file will use their common sense  
 and ~~select~~ <sup>select</sup> a team out of the herd to  
 win instead of allowing a lot of  
 "party" jockeys to put up a lot of  
 "trading stock" and then quarrel  
 on the benches, there is <sup>no</sup> ~~no~~ more  
 reason to doubt its success. The

simple fact is, that if we are to win we have got to dispense with three things: "bosses", "favorites" and manufactured "boones", and take the judgment of <sup>every man in</sup> the whole party as to who will win the most votes in his own neighborhood.

~~That is the true function of a party. To~~ find out the strongest man in the most neighborhood, <sup>irrespective of preparation</sup> ~~the true function~~ of a nominating convention, which should choose from the body of the party and not merely ~~select~~ <sup>make a</sup> selection from the over-grown favorites of rival training-stables.

The ~~Callahan~~ Farmer's Alliance, is at bottom more than anything else, a protest against such methods. In the language of Mr. Fairbankland: "Make 'em sick - men too." Let the Republican Party name the politicians select the "team" for '92. Ninety-two and whether it should be the "steer" or not, it will come. - Albon W. Trower